XXVI
C.10

XXVII. C. 10

1—5

# AMINTAS

AN

# English Opera

*as Performed at the*

# THEATRE ROYAL

IN

# *COVENT GARDEN*

pr. 4-6

**LONDON** Printed by WELCKER in Gerrard Street St. Anns Soho

- Where may be had

The Engliſh Operas of Tom Jones, Royal Merchant, Royal Shepherd, Capricious Lovers, Pharnaces & Peep behind the Curtain.
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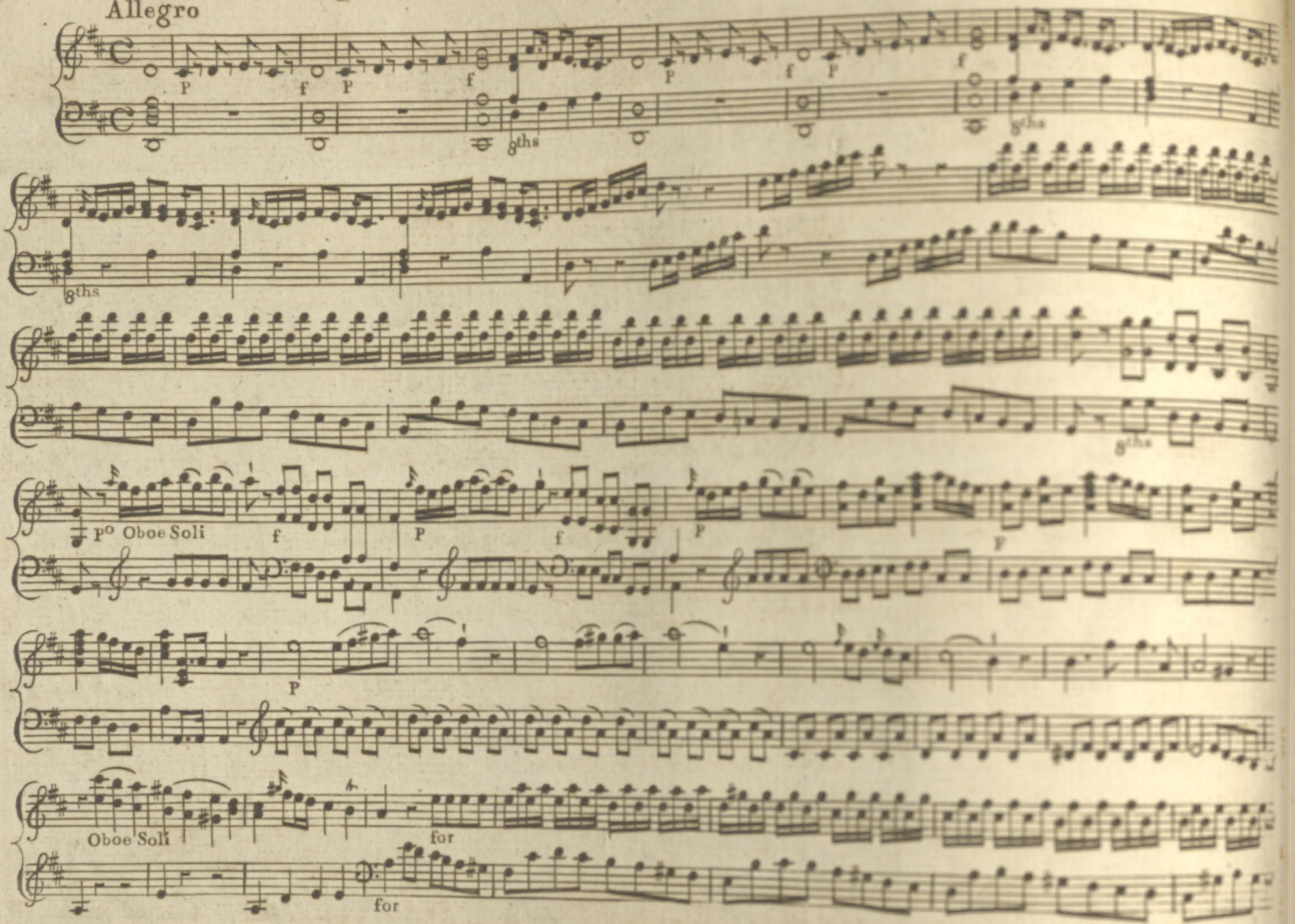
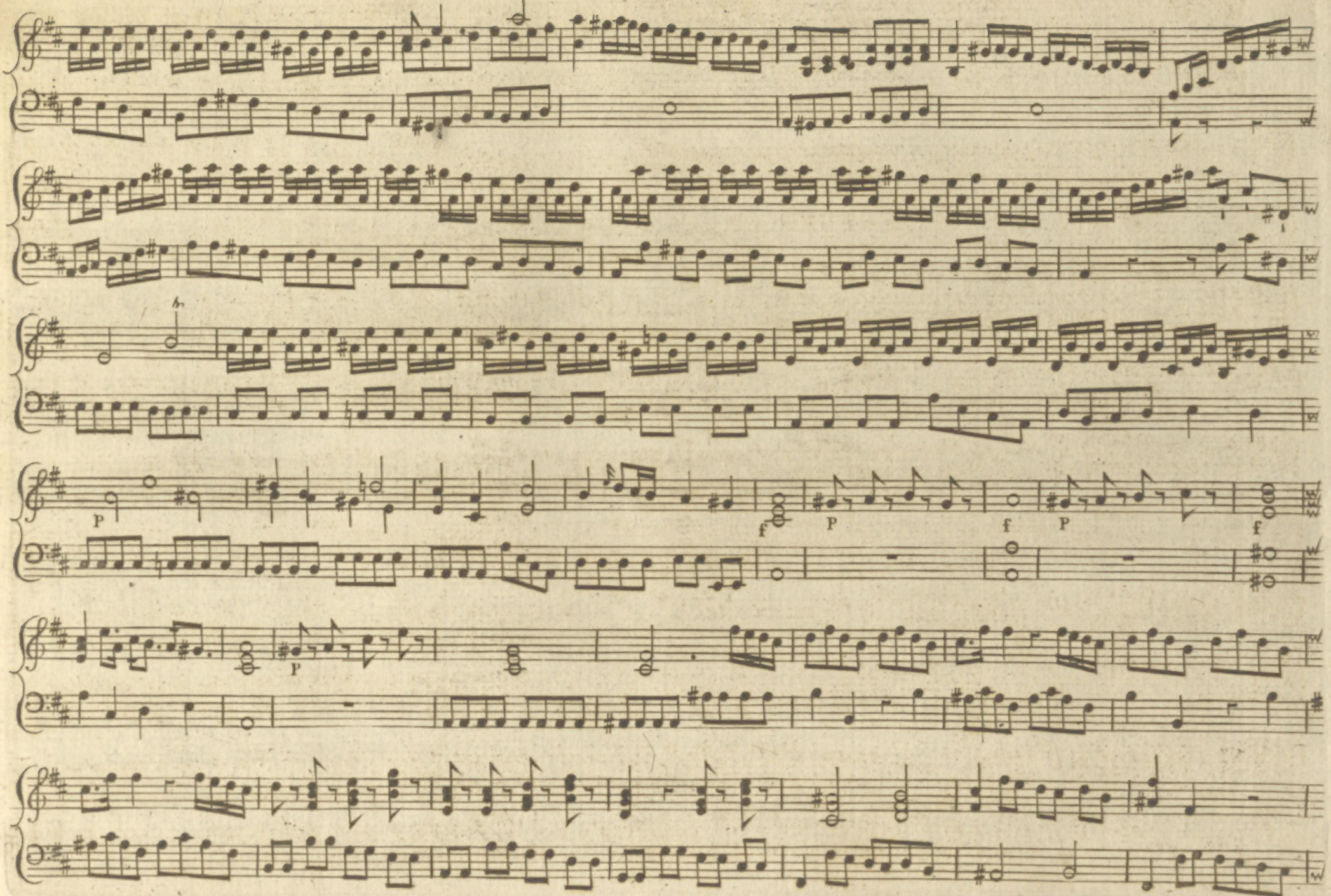
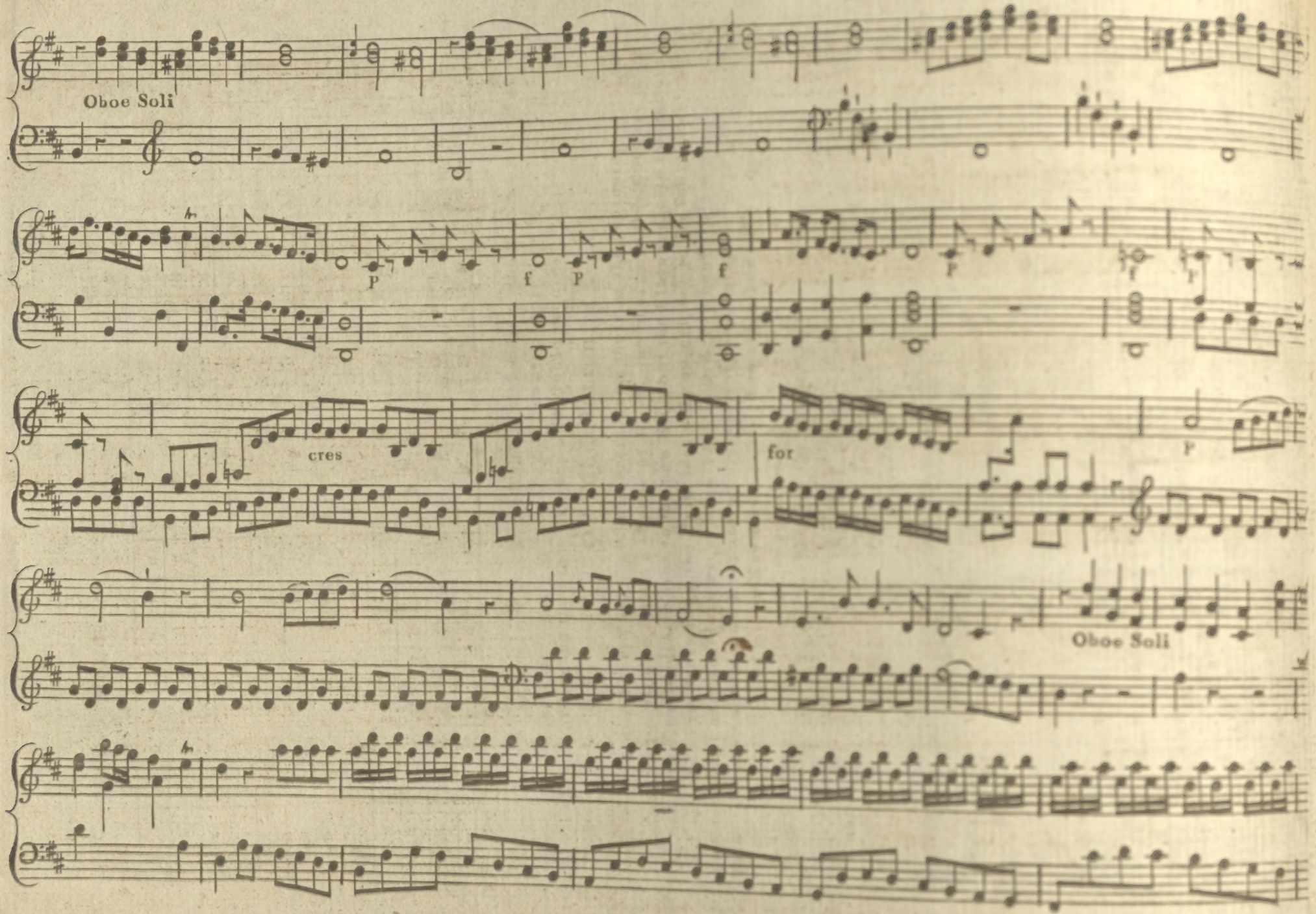
# Overture to Amintas

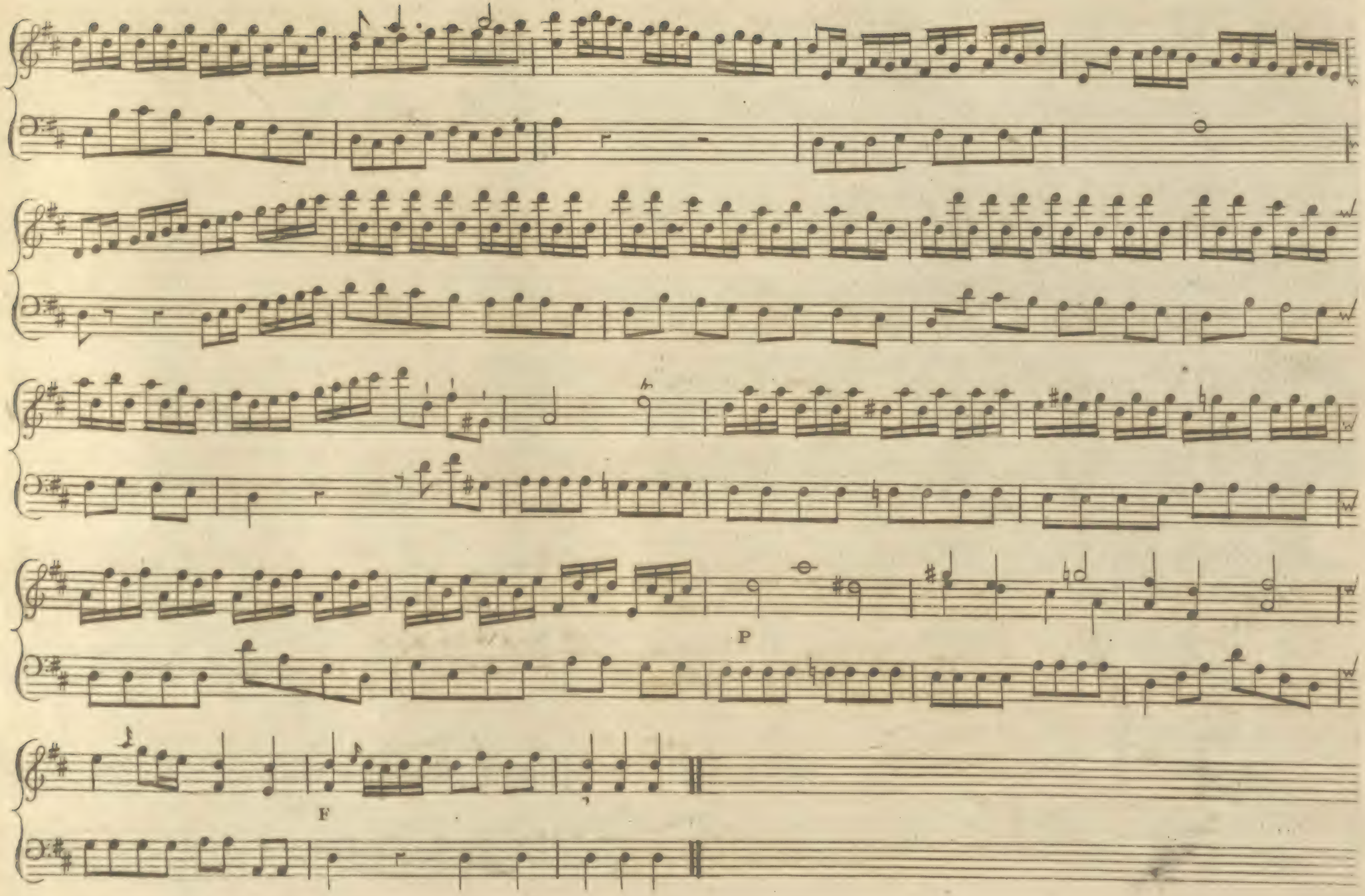
Mr Carter

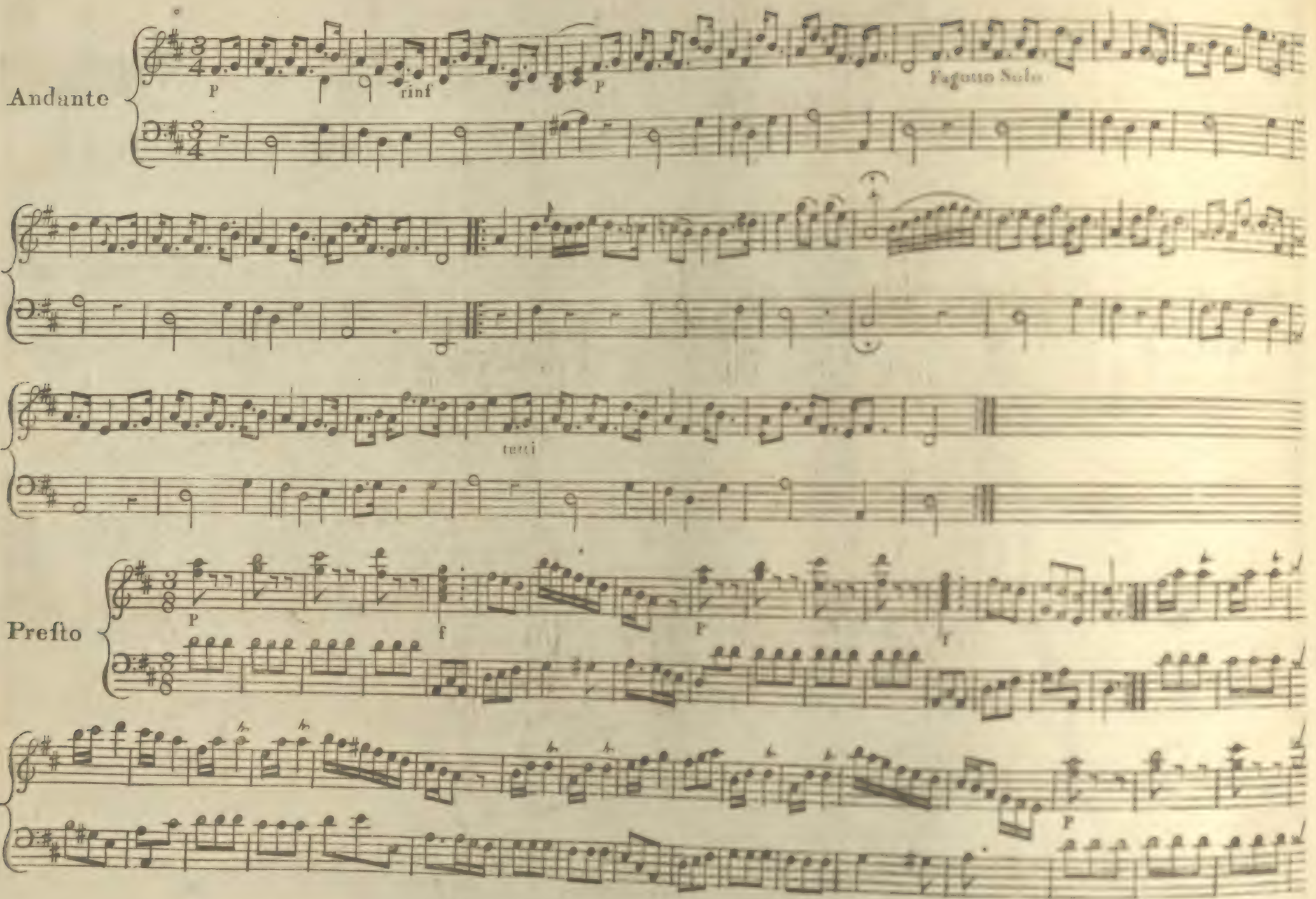
Allegro

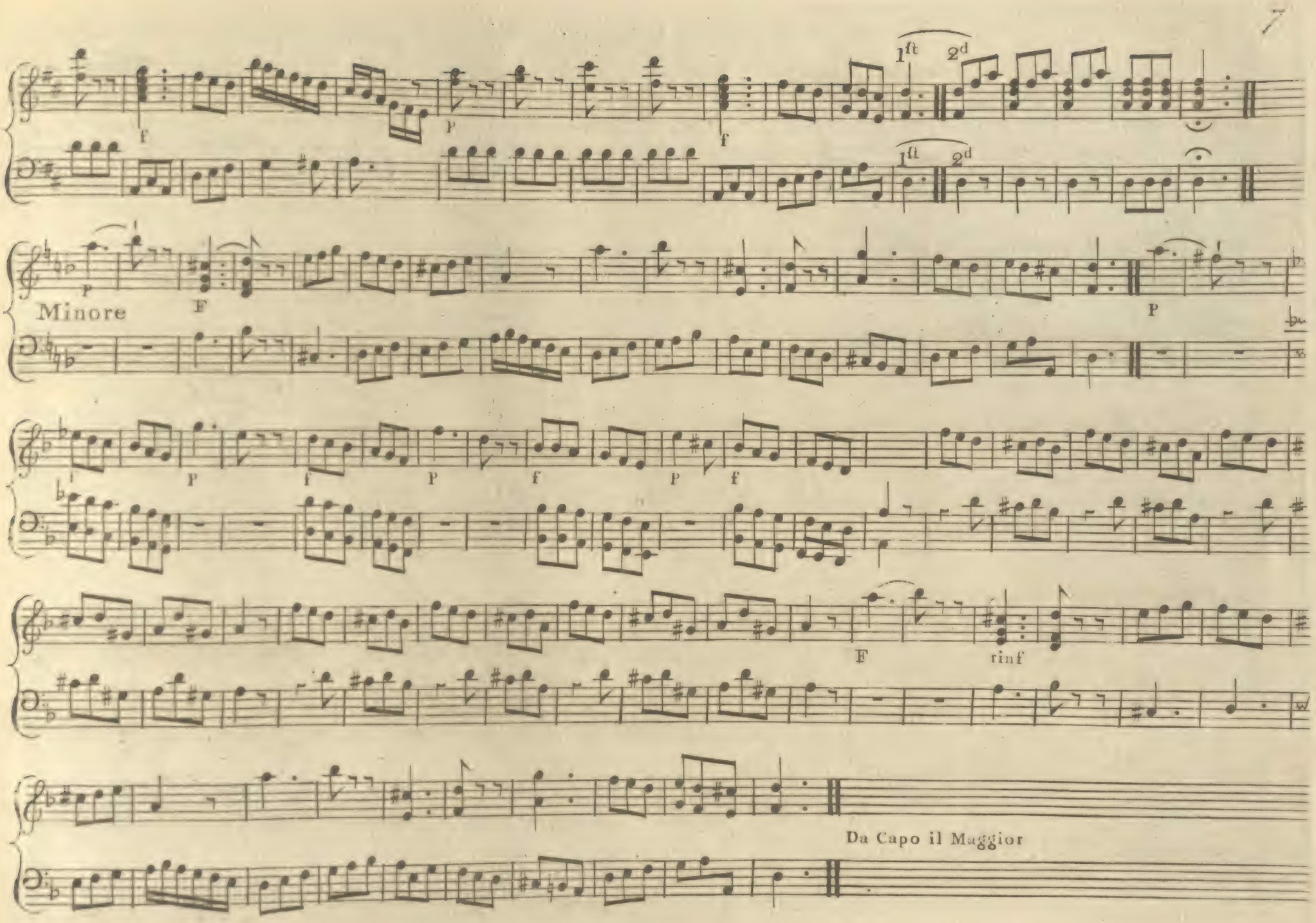



P
f
P
f
P
f
P


Oboe Soli
P
f
P
f
P
f
cres
for
P
Oboe Soli


P
F

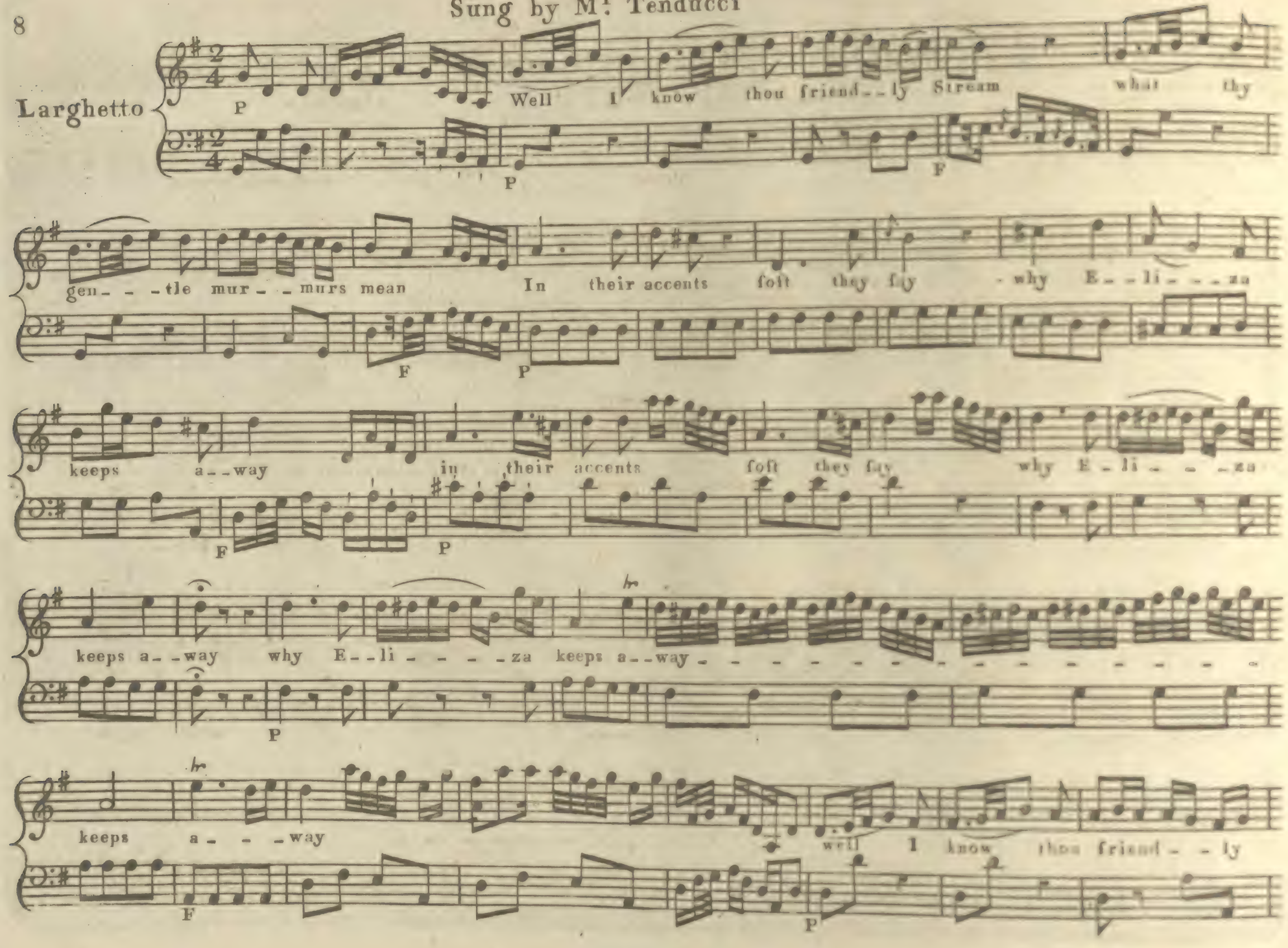

Andante
P
rinf
P
Fagotto Solo
tutti
Presto
P
f
P
f
P

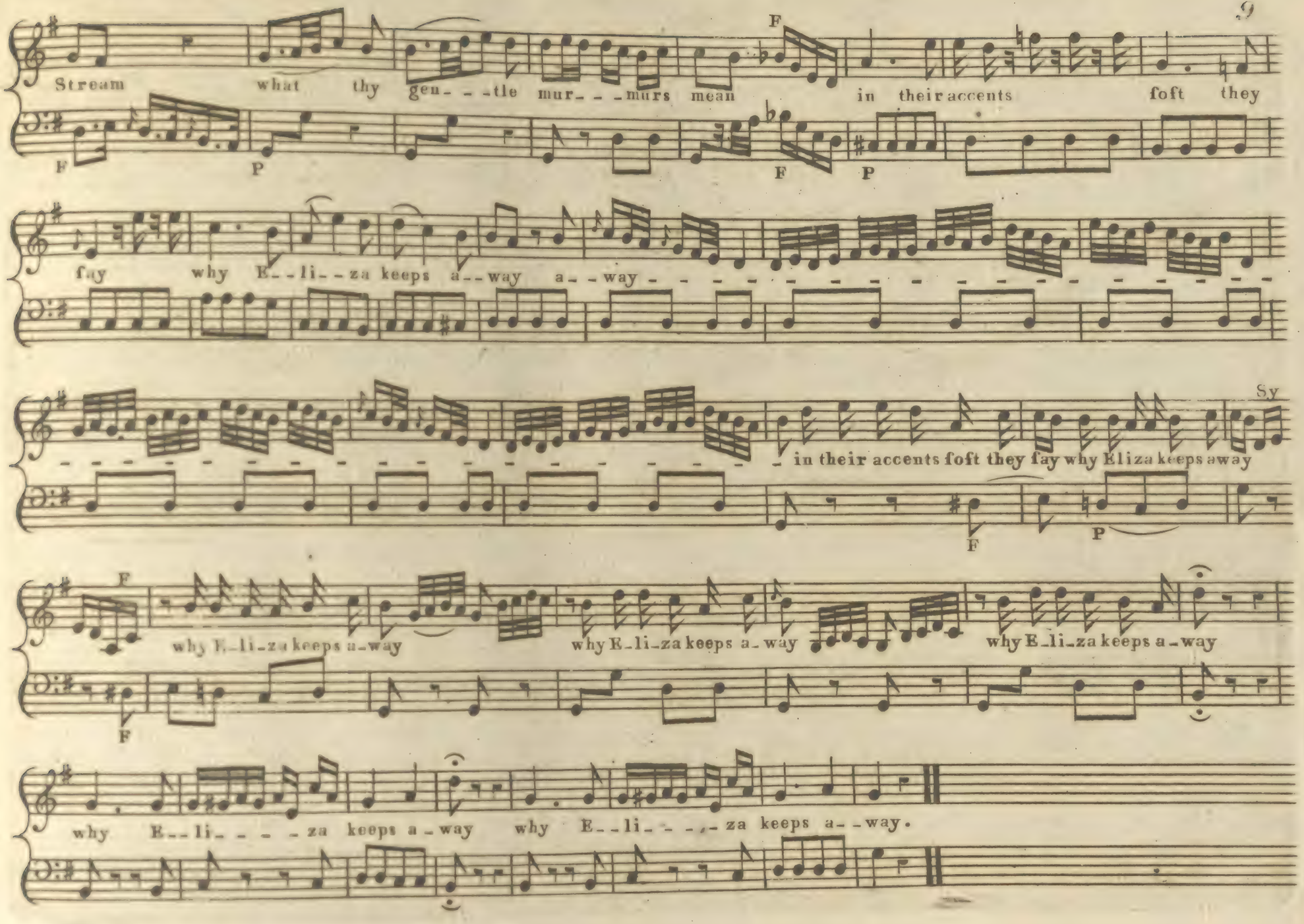

1ft
2d
f
P
f
1ft
2d
P
Minore
F
P
P
f
P
f
P
f
F
rinf
Da Capo il Maggior

Sung by Mr. Tenducci

Arnold

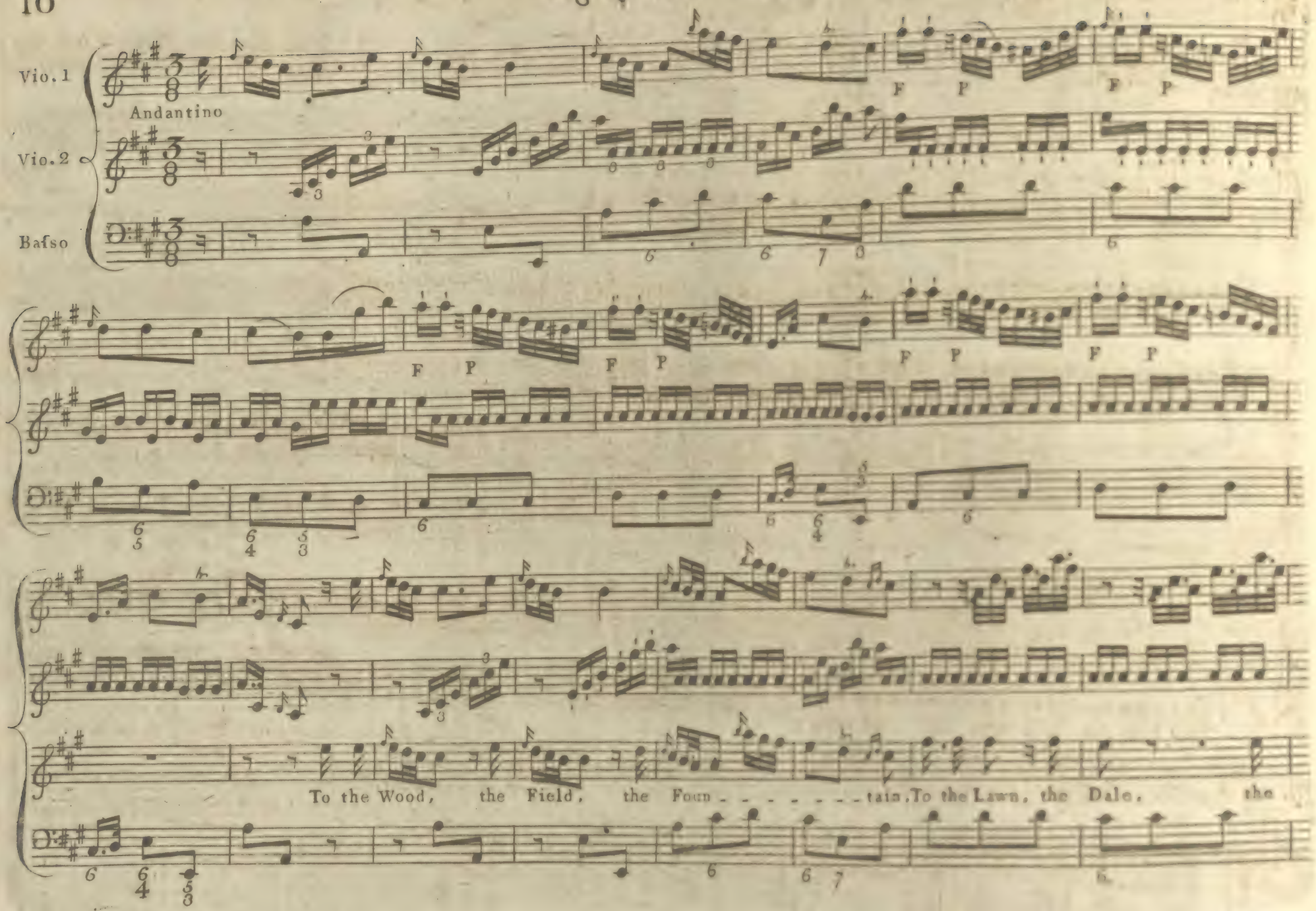
Larghetto

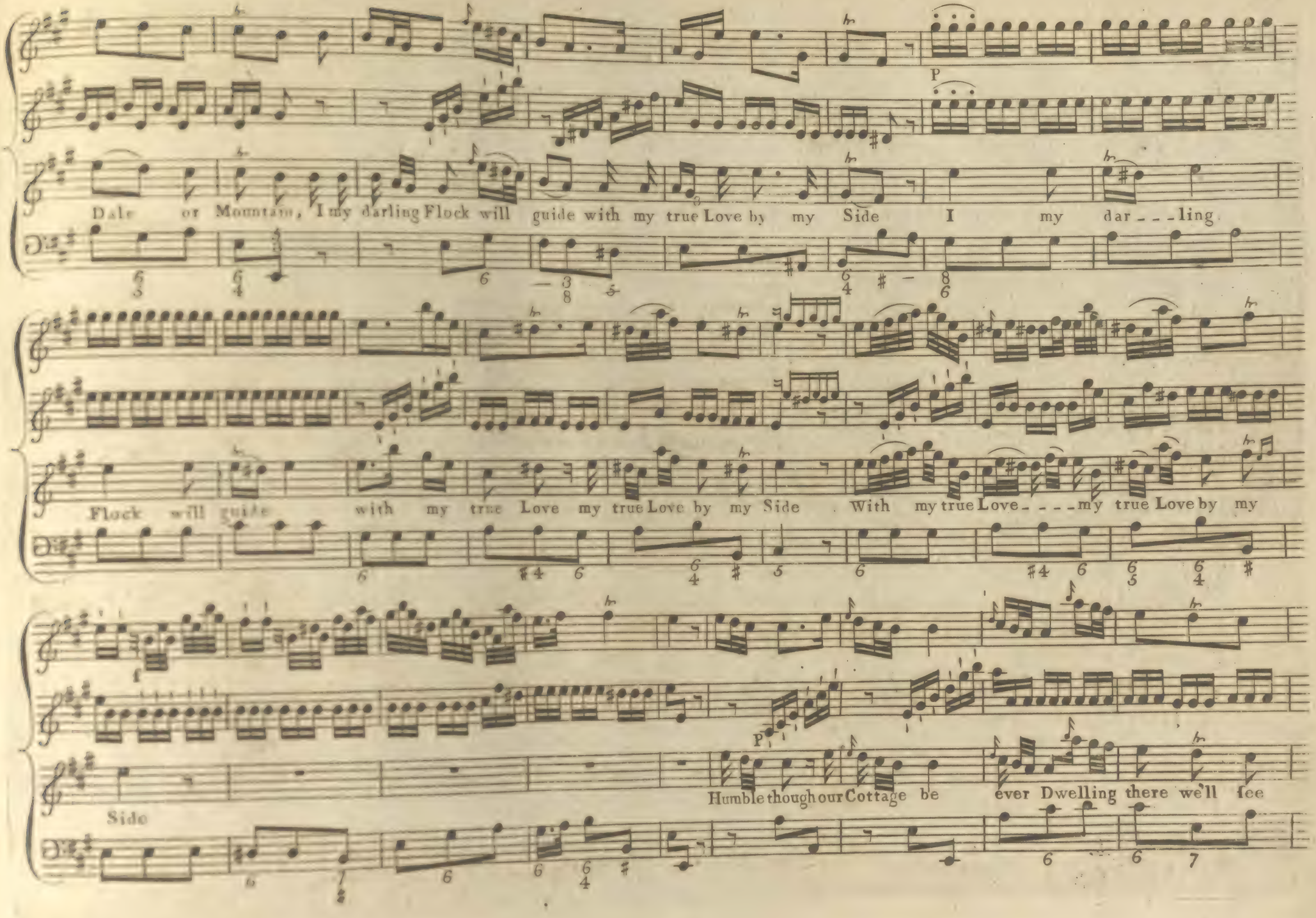


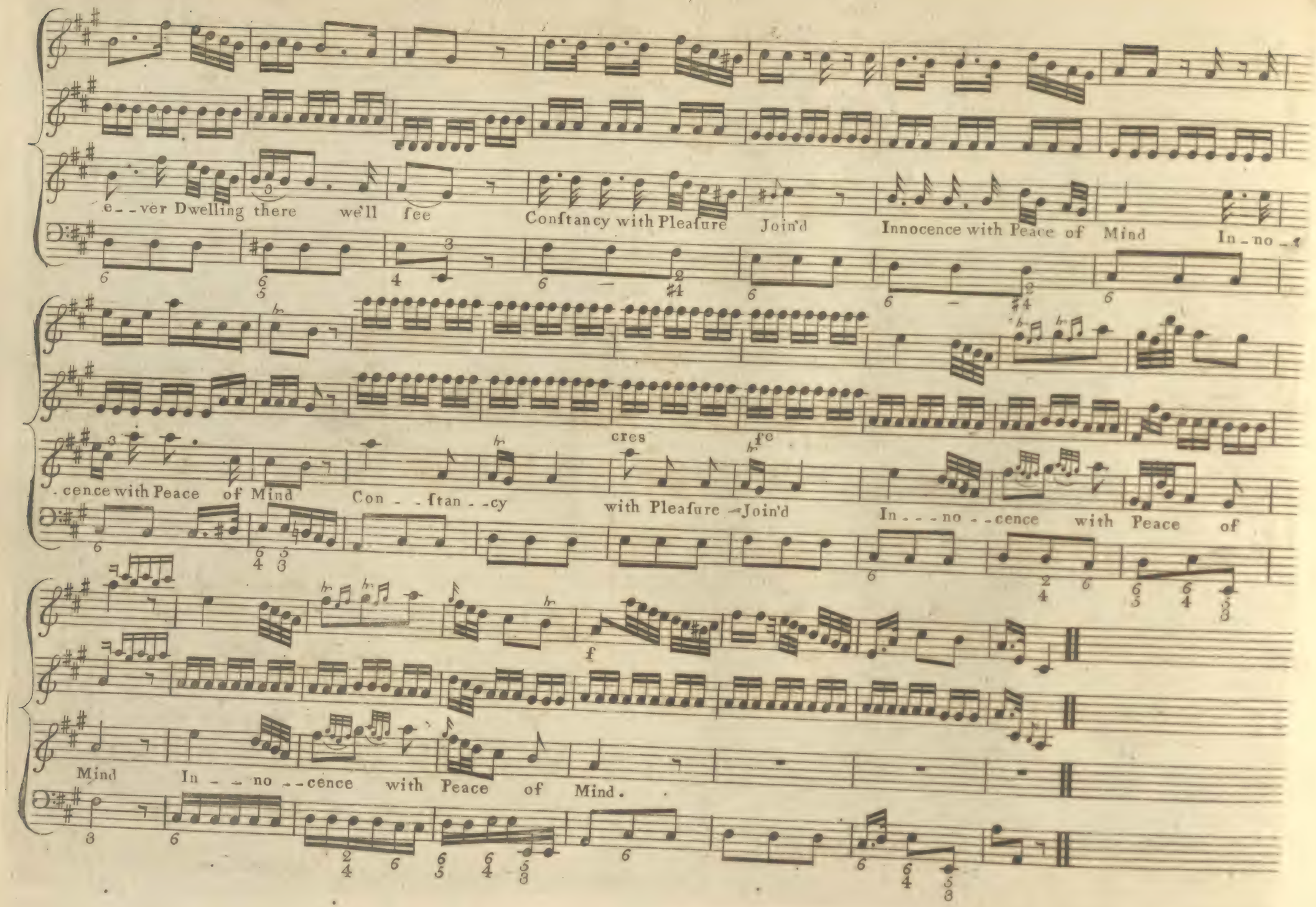

Stream what thy gen--tle mur--murs mean in their accents foft they
fay why E--li--za keeps a--way a--way
in their accents foft they fay why Eliza keeps away
why E-li-za keeps a-way why E-li-za keeps a-way why E-li-za keeps a-way
why E--li---za keeps a-way why E--li---za keeps a--way.

Sung by Mrs Mattocks

Ruth

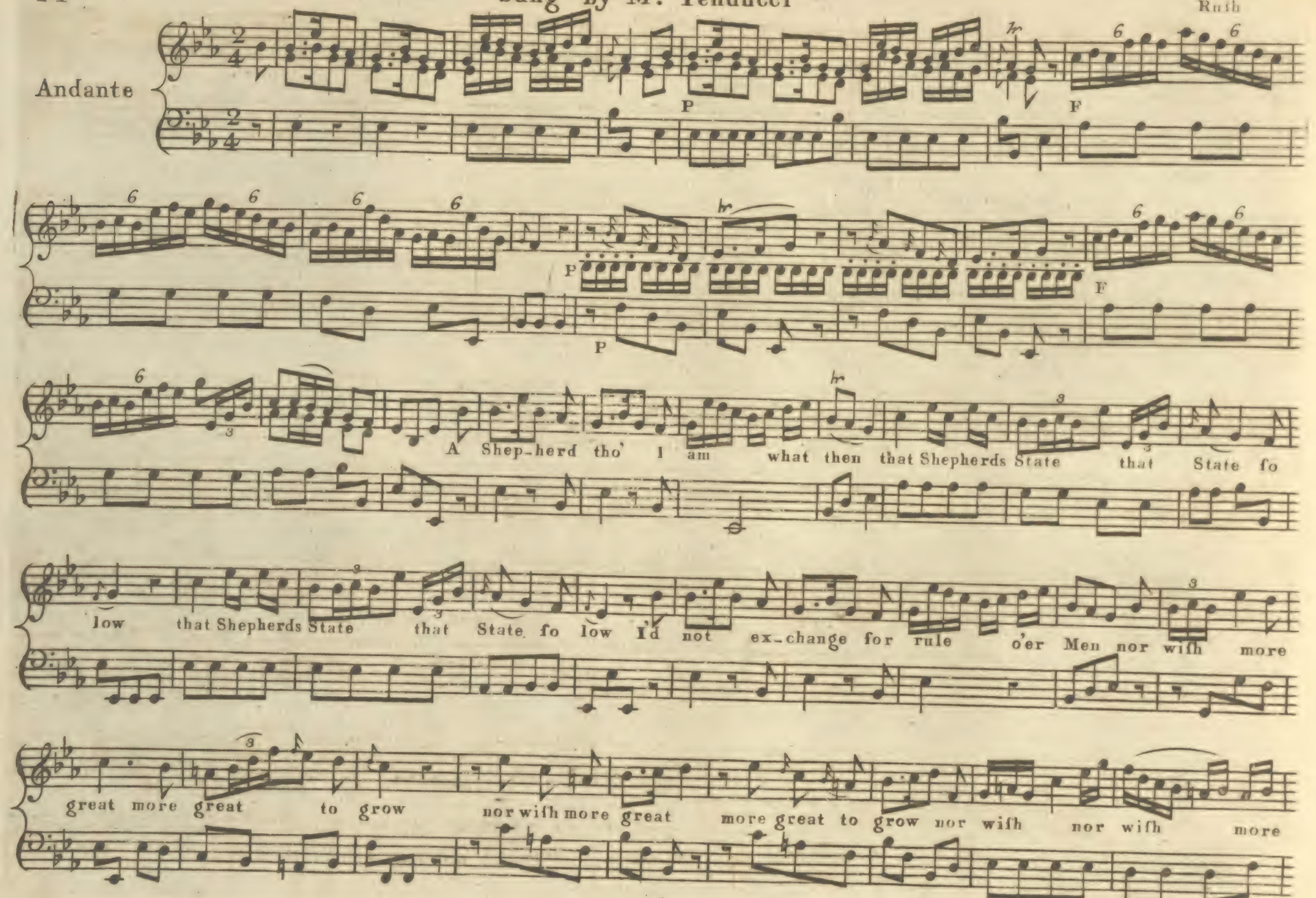


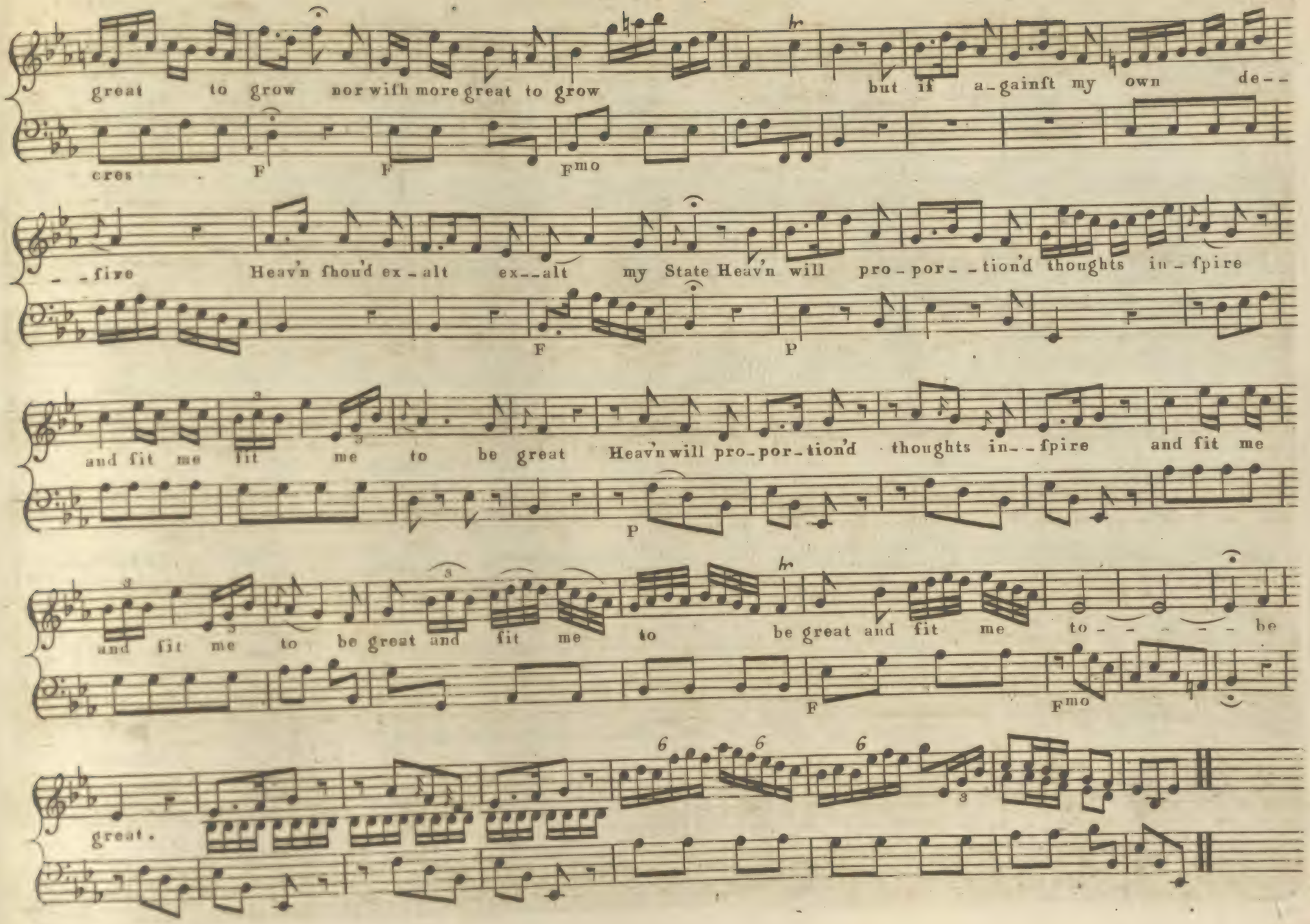

P
Dale or Mountain, I my darling Flock will guide with my true Love by my Side I my dar - - - ling
Flock will guide with my true Love my true Love by my Side With my true Love - - - - my true Love by my
f
P
Side
Humble though our Cottage be ever Dwelling there we'll see


e--ver Dwelling there we'll fee Conftancy with Pleafure Join'd Innocence with Peace of Mind In-no-
cence with Peace of Mind Con--ftan--cy with Pleafure Join'd In---no--cence with Peace of
cres fe
f
Mind In--no--cence with Peace of Mind.

Sung by Mr. Tenducci

Ruth




great to grow nor with more great to grow
but if a-gainſt my own de--
cres.
F
F
Fmo
--ſive
Heav'n ſhou'd ex-alt ex--alt my State Heav'n will pro-por--tion'd thoughts in-ſpire
F
P
and fit me fit me to be great Heav'n will pro-por-tion'd thoughts in--ſpire and fit me
P
and fit me to be great and fit me to be great and fit me to------be
F
Fmo
great.

Sung by Mr Reinhold

Allegro Moderato

Arnold

Till now the Heav'ns the Heav'ns were my guide conq'-ring Foes on

F P F P F P

ev'- -ry ſide and each Star propi- -tious ſhines fav'-ring ſtill my bold deſigns fav'-ring ſtill my

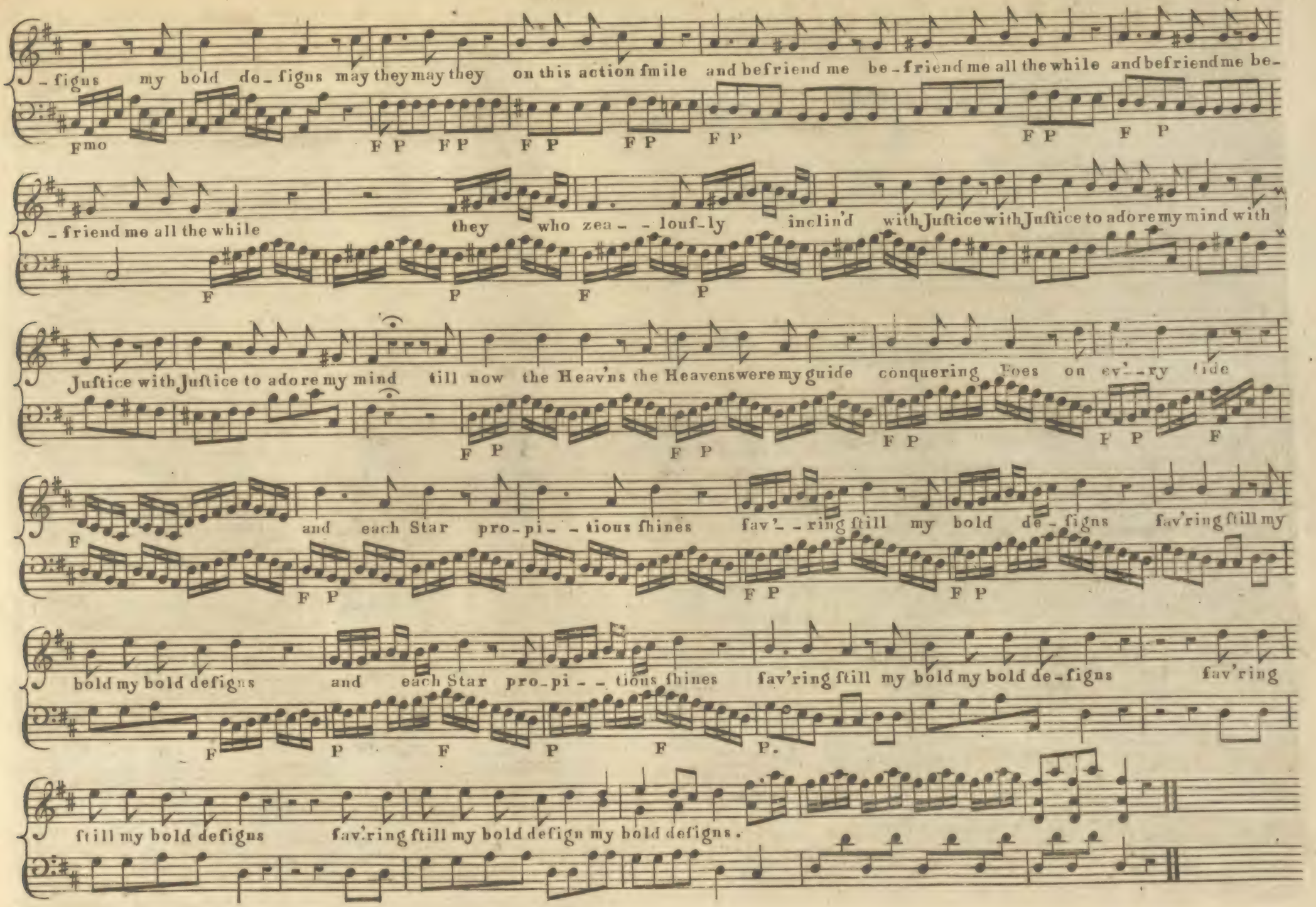
F F P F P

bold de-ſigns till now the Heav'ns the Heavens were my guide conquering Foes on ev'ry ſide and each Star pro-

F P F

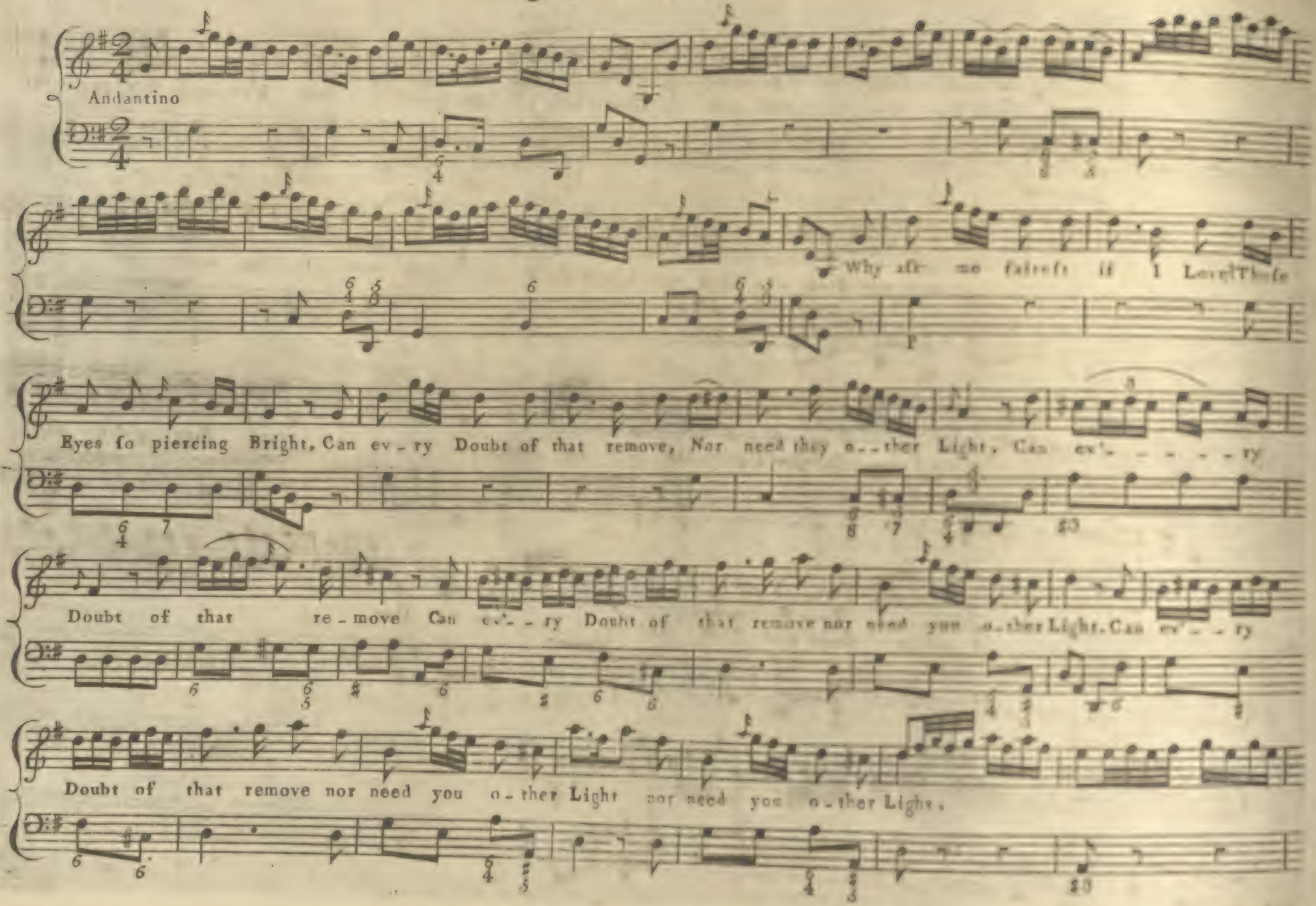
- -pi- - -tious ſhines fav'- - -ring ſtill my bold deſigns fav'- - -ring ſtill my bold de-ſigns my bold de- -

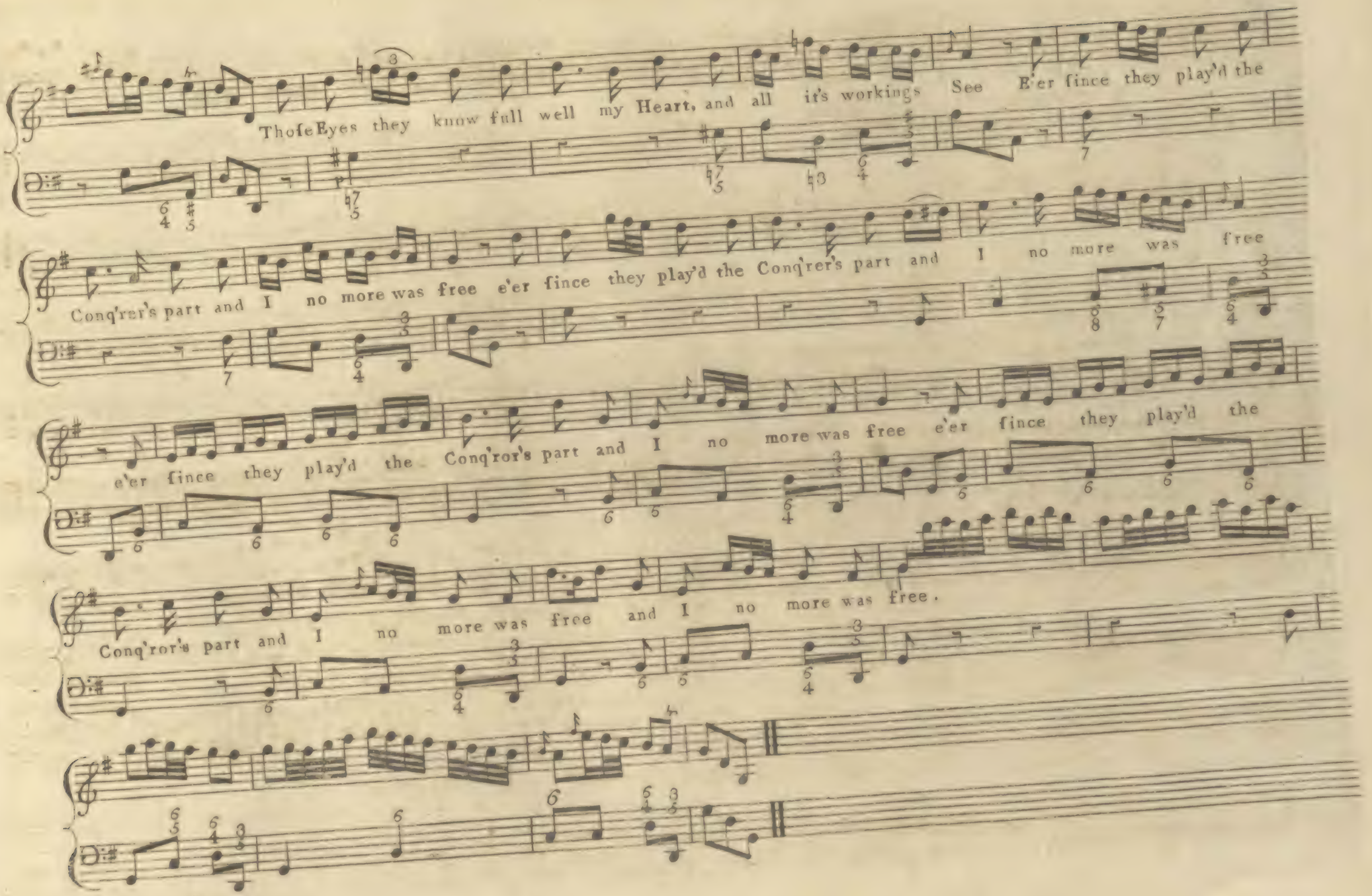
P F mF


-figns my bold de-figns may they may they on this action fmile and befriend me be-friend me all the while and befriend me be-
Fmo F P F P F P F P F P F P F P
-friend me all the while they who zea- - louf-ly inclin'd with Juftice with Juftice to adore my mind with
F P F P
Juftice with Juftice to adore my mind till now the Heav'ns the Heavens were my guide conquering foes on ev'-ry tide
F P F P F P F P F
F and each Star pro-pi- -tious fhines fav'- -ring ftill my bold de-figns fav'ring ftill my
F P F P F P
bold my bold defigns and each Star pro-pi- -tious fhines fav'ring ftill my bold my bold de-figns fav'ring
F P F P F P P.
ftill my bold defigns fav'ring ftill my bold defign my bold defigns.

Sung by Mrs Mattocks

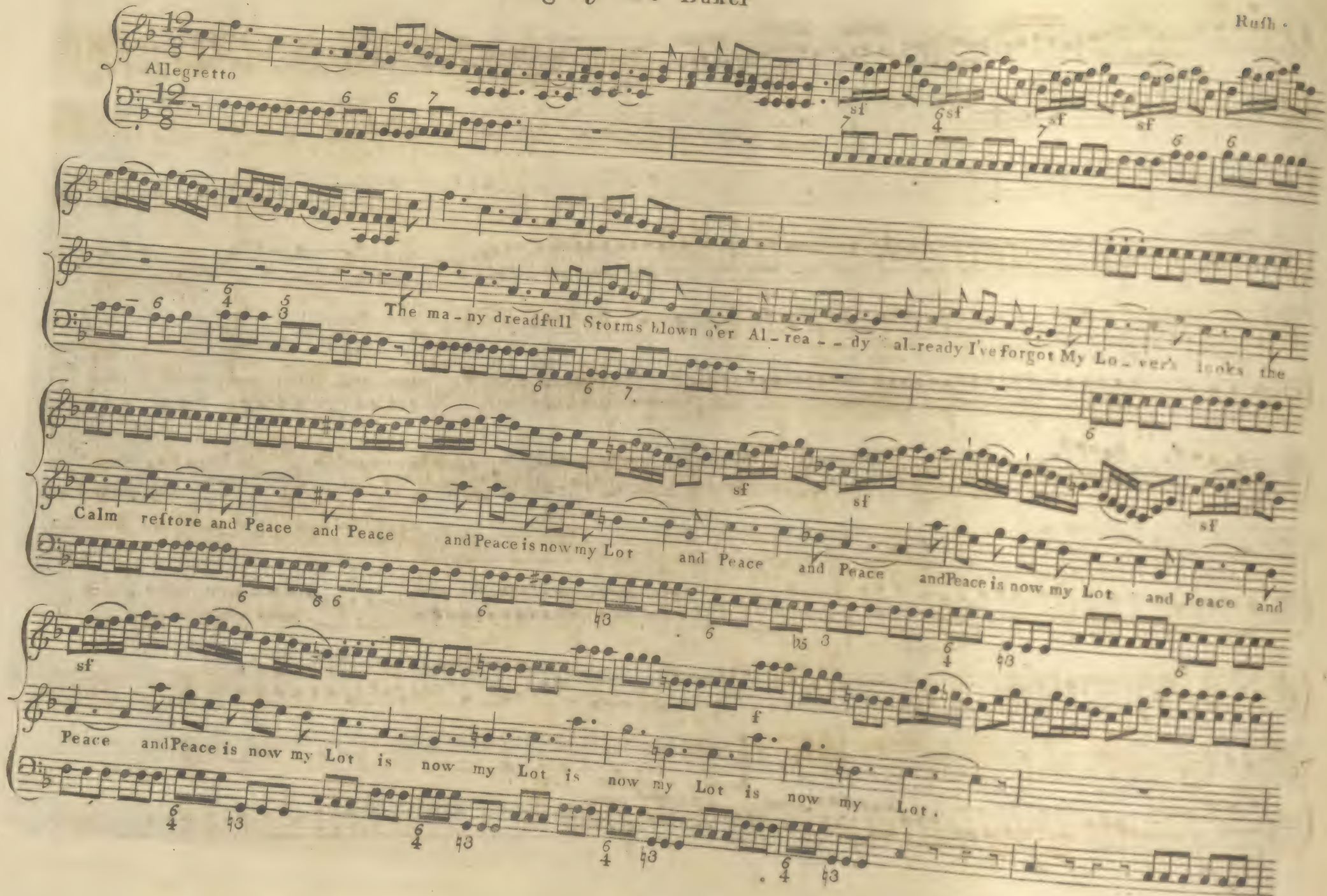


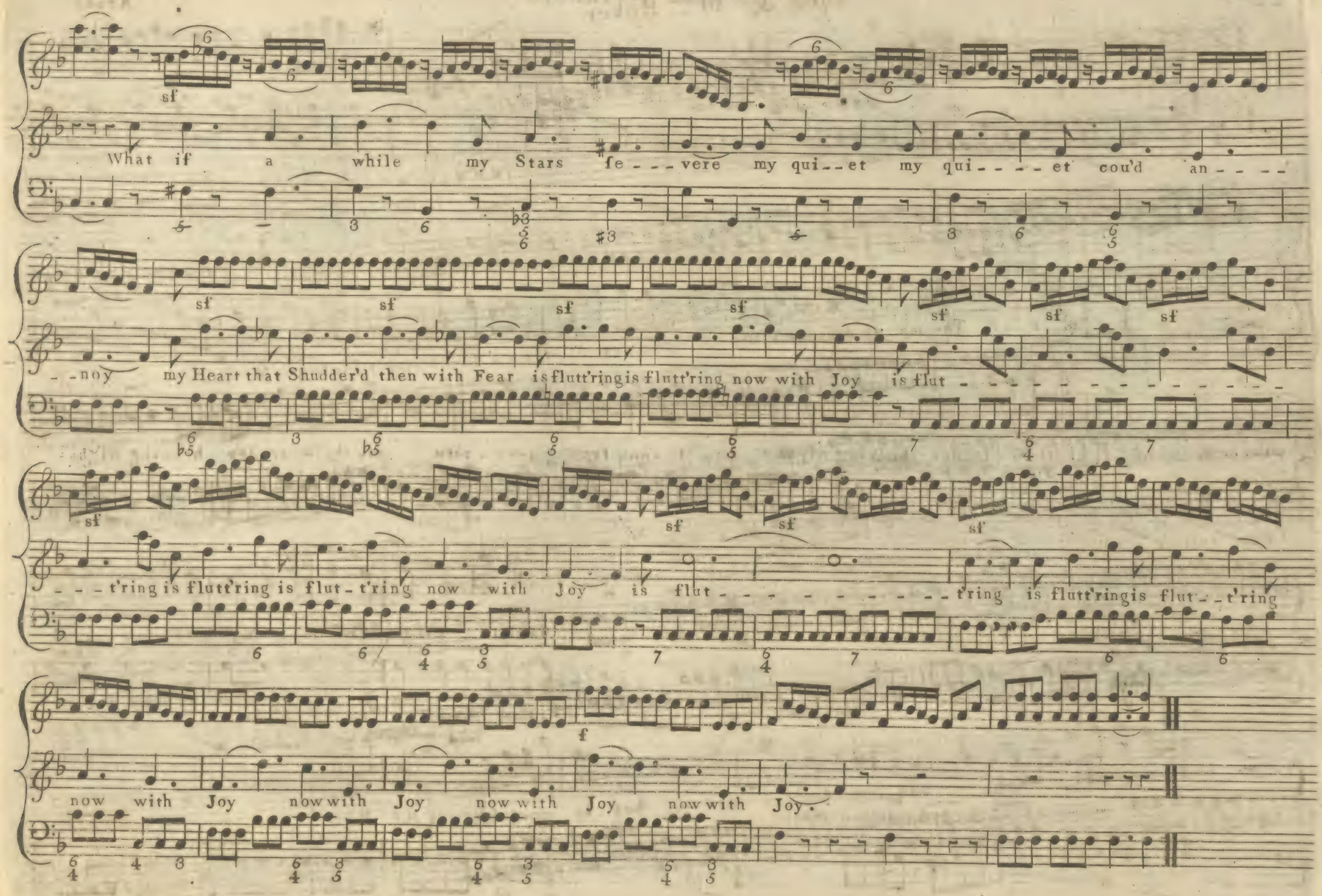



Thofe Eyes they know full well my Heart, and all it's workings See E'er fince they play'd the
Conq'rer's part and I no more was free e'er fince they play'd the Conq'rer's part and I no more was free
e'er fince they play'd the Conq'ror's part and I no more was free e'er fince they play'd the
Conq'ror's part and I no more was free and I no more was free.

## Sung by Mrs Baker

Ruth.

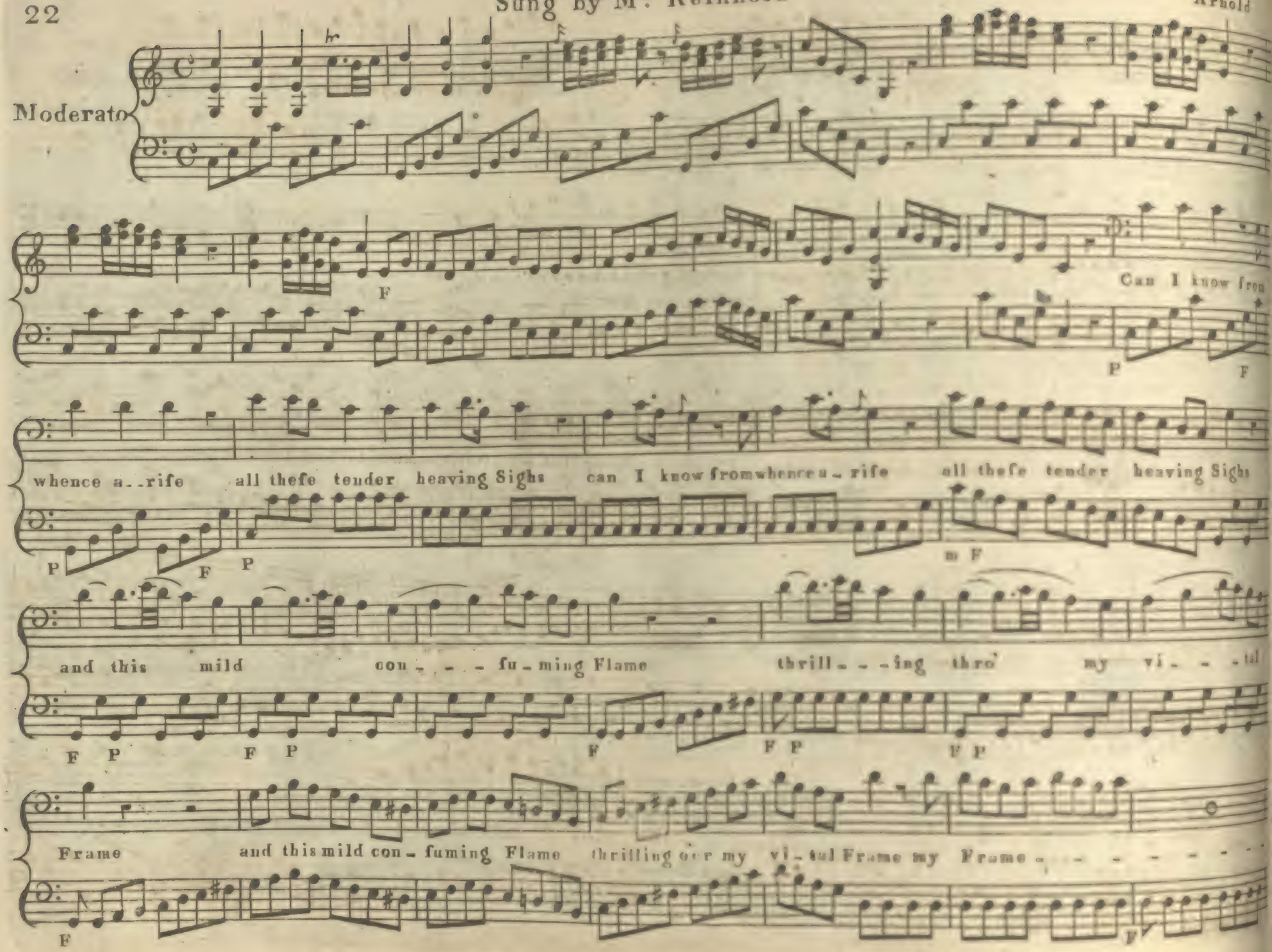


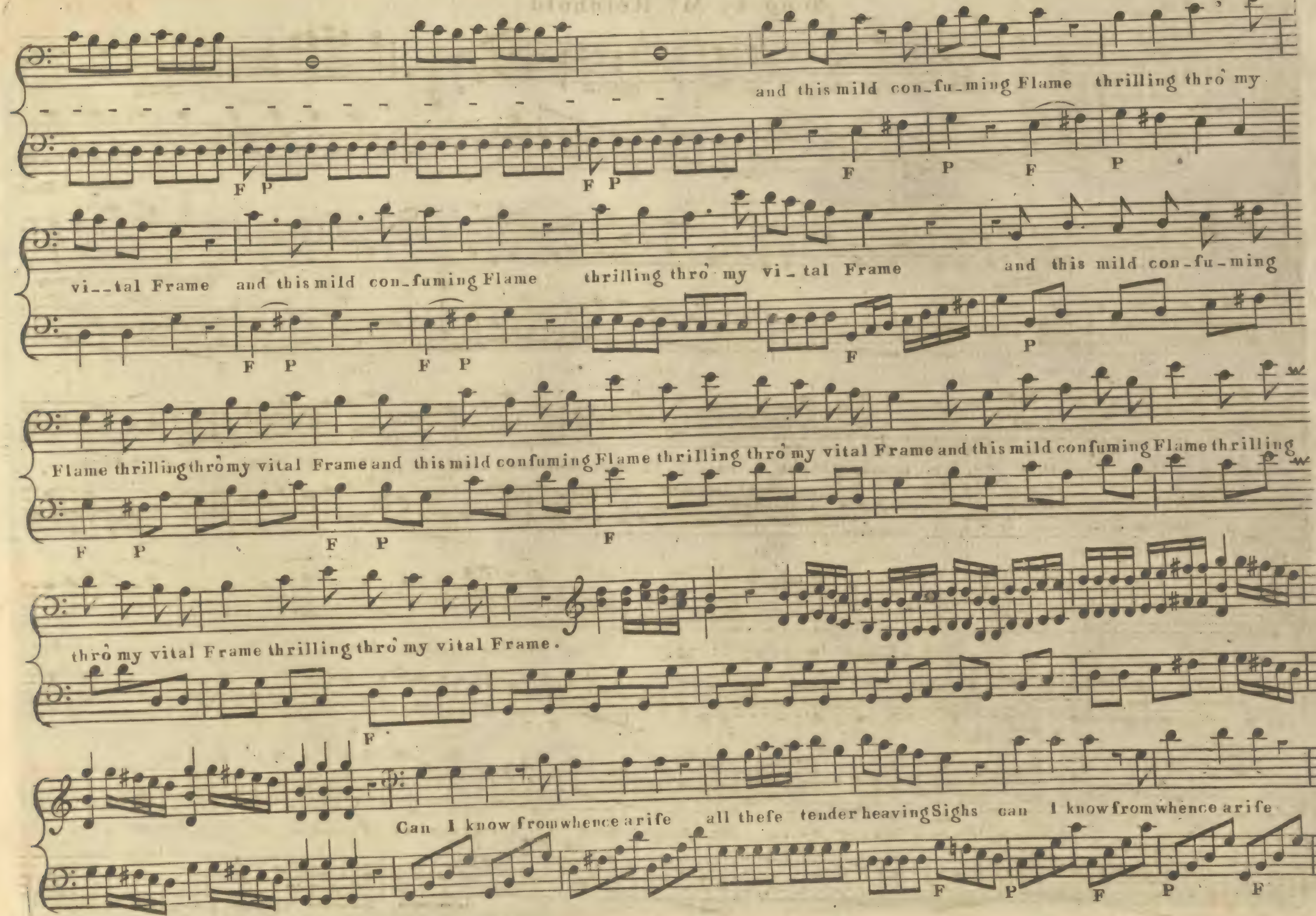

What if a while my Stars fe - - - vere my qui - - et my qui - - - - et cou'd an - - - -
- - noy my Heart that Shudder'd then with Fear is flutt'ring is flutt'ring now with Joy is flut - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - t'ring is flutt'ring is flut - t'ring now with Joy is flut - - - - - - - - - - t'ring is flutt'ring is flut - - t'ring
now with Joy now with Joy now with Joy now with Joy.

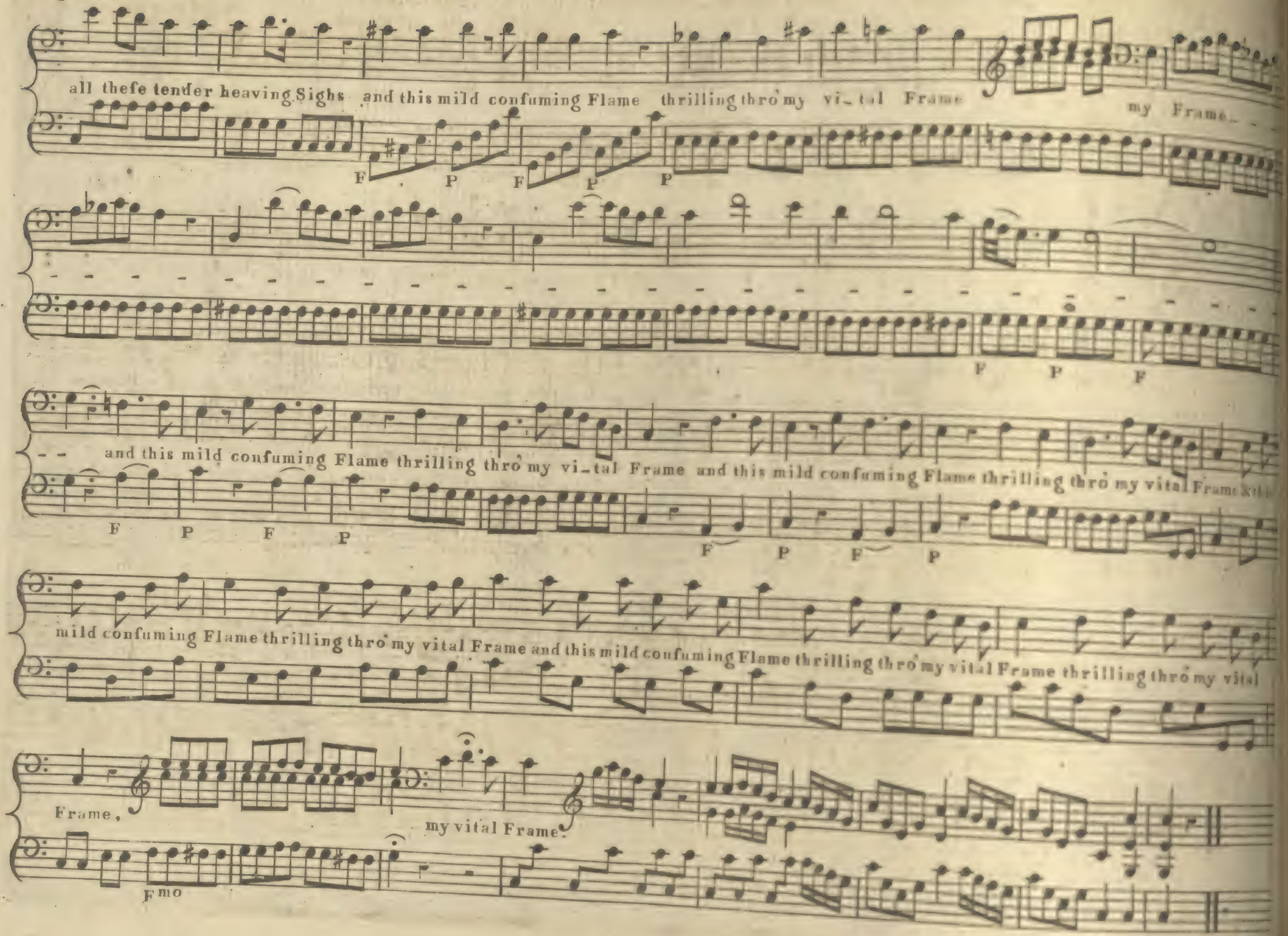
22

Sung by Mr. Reinhold

Arnold




and this mild con_fu_ming Flame thrilling thro' my
vi__tal Frame and this mild con_fuming Flame thrilling thro' my vi_ tal Frame and this mild con_fu_ming
Flame thrilling thro' my vital Frame and this mild confuming Flame thrilling thro' my vital Frame and this mild confuming Flame thrilling
thro' my vital Frame thrilling thro' my vital Frame.
Can I know from whence arife all thefe tender heaving Sighs can I know from whence arife


all thefe tender heaving Sighs and this mild confuming Flame thrilling thro my vi_tal Frame my Frame
F P F P P
F P F
and this mild confuming Flame thrilling thro my vi_tal Frame and this mild confuming Flame thrilling thro my vital Frame
F P F P
F P F P
mild confuming Flame thrilling thro my vital Frame and this mild confuming Flame thrilling thro my vital Frame thrilling thro my vital
Frame,
my vital Frame.
F mo

DUETTINO with Choruſes. Sung by Mr. Tenducci and Mrs. Mattocks

Sigr. Guglielmi

Andante

Mrs Matts

Now Phœbus a - ri - ſing Now Phœbus a -

Mr. Tenducci

Now Phœbus a -

P F P F P

- - ri - ſing his beams doth dif - play and Mu - ſic en - ti - cing and Mu - ſic en - ti - cing proclaims the new Day now Phœbus a -

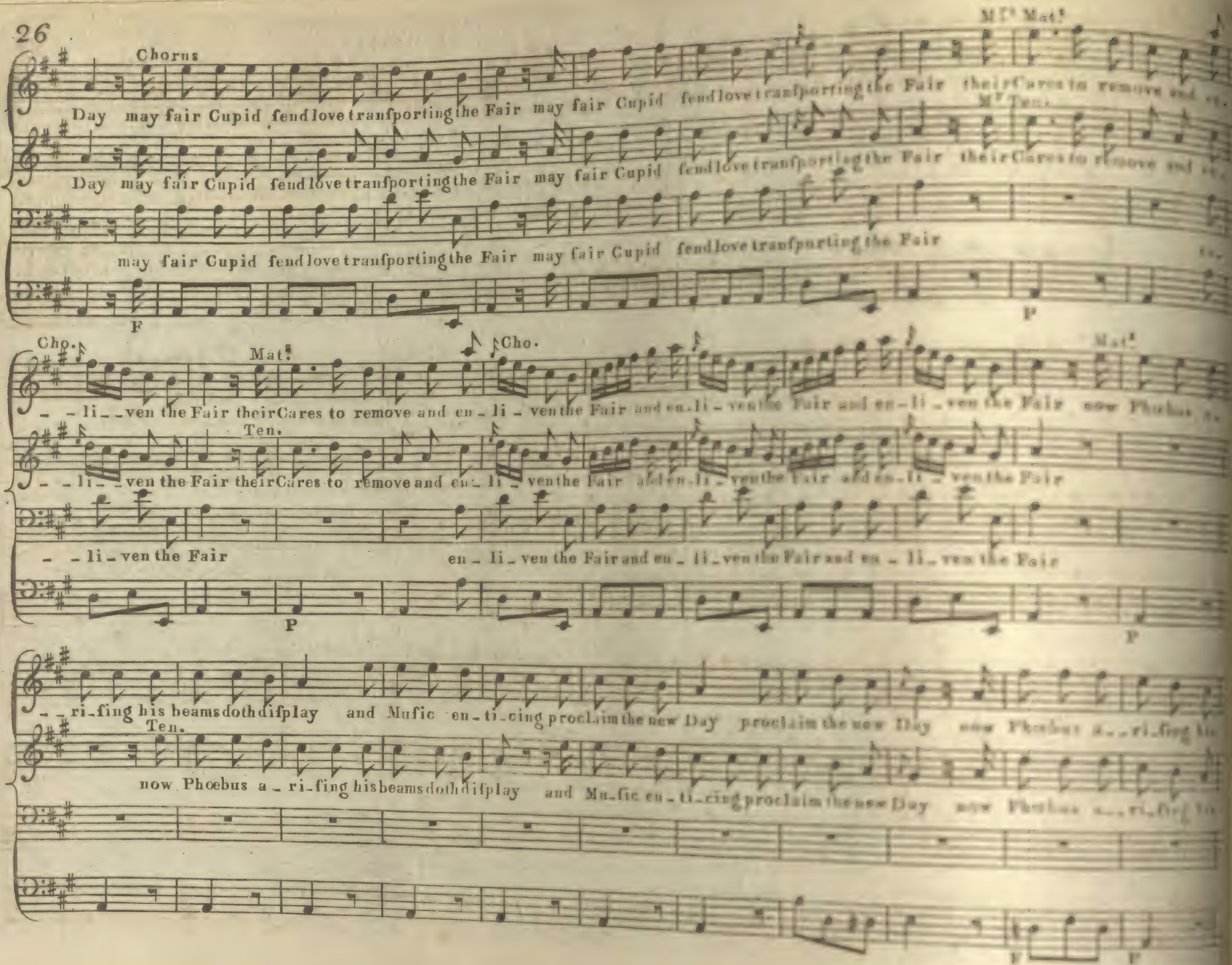
- - ri - ſing his beams doth dif - play and Mu - ſic en - ti - cing proclaims the new Day now Phœbus a -

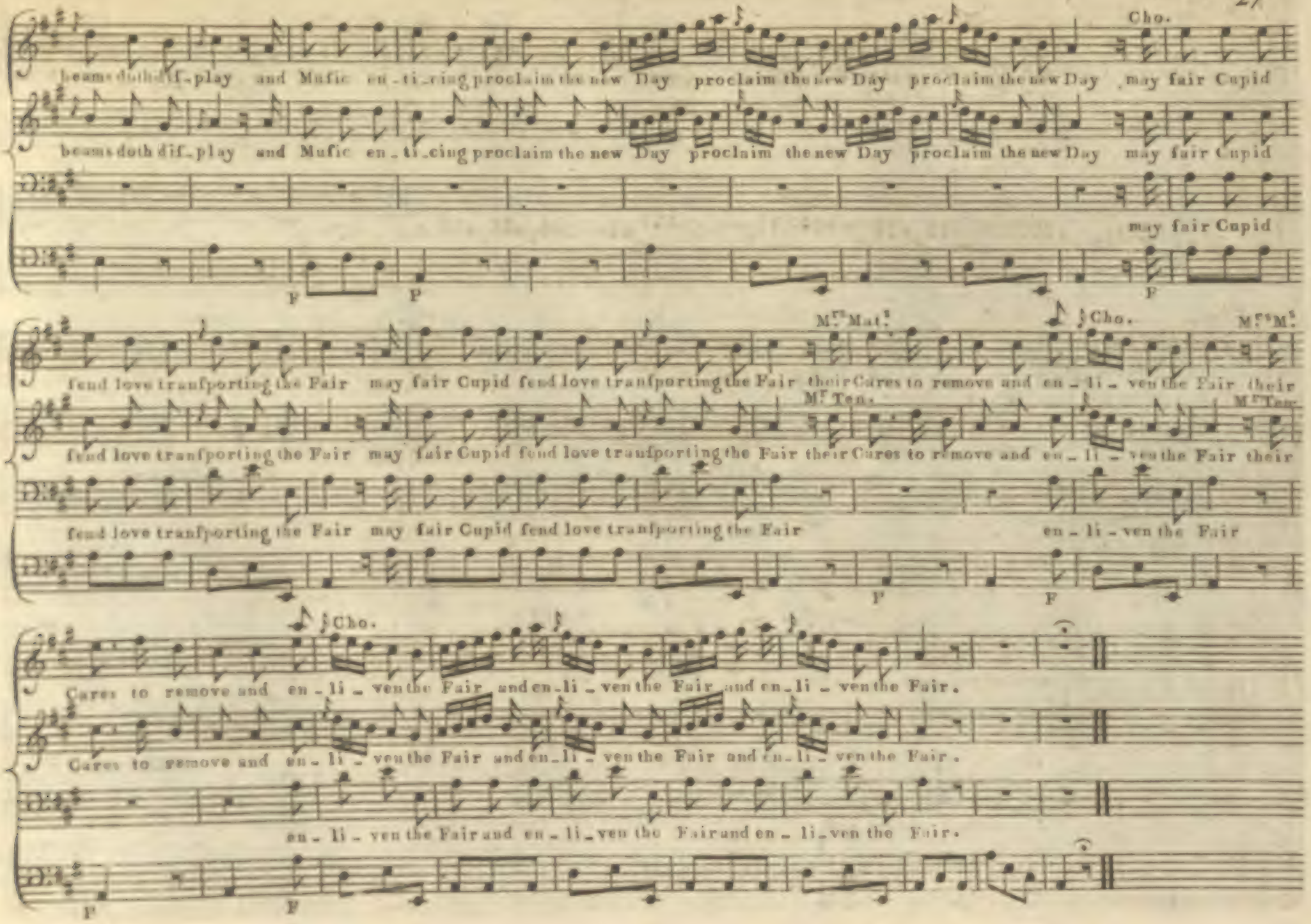
F

- - ri - ſing his beams doth dif - play and Mu - ſic en - ti - cing proclaims the new Day proclaims the new Day proclaims the new

- - ri - ſing his beams doth dif - play and Mu - ſic en - ti - cing proclaims the new Day proclaims the new Day proclaims the new

P F P

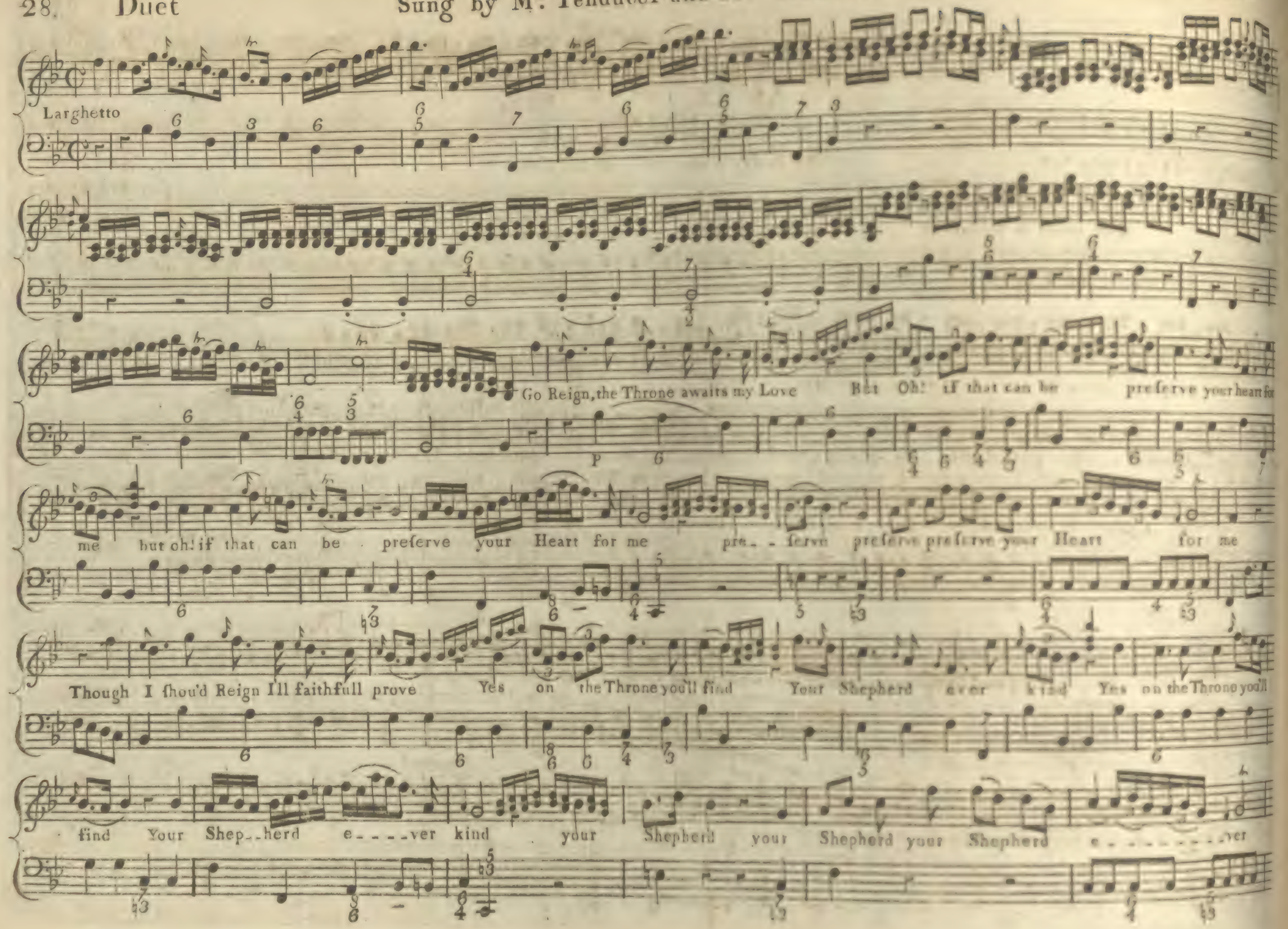

26
Chorus
Day may fair Cupid fend love tranſporting the Fair may fair Cupid fend love tranſporting the Fair their Cares to remove and
Day may fair Cupid fend love tranſporting the Fair may fair Cupid fend love tranſporting the Fair
may fair Cupid fend love tranſporting the Fair may fair Cupid fend love tranſporting the Fair
F
P
Cho.
Mat.
Cho.
Mat.
li ven the Fair their Cares to remove and en li ven the Fair and en li ven the Fair and en li ven the Fair now Phœbus
Ten.
li ven the Fair their Cares to remove and en li ven the Fair and en li ven the Fair
li ven the Fair
en li ven the Fair and en li ven the Fair and en li ven the Fair
P
P
ri ſing his beams doth diſplay and Muſic en ti cing proclaim the new Day proclaim the new Day now Phœbus a ri ſing his
Ten.
now Phœbus a ri ſing his beams doth diſplay and Muſic en ti cing proclaim the new Day now Phœbus a ri ſing his
P
P

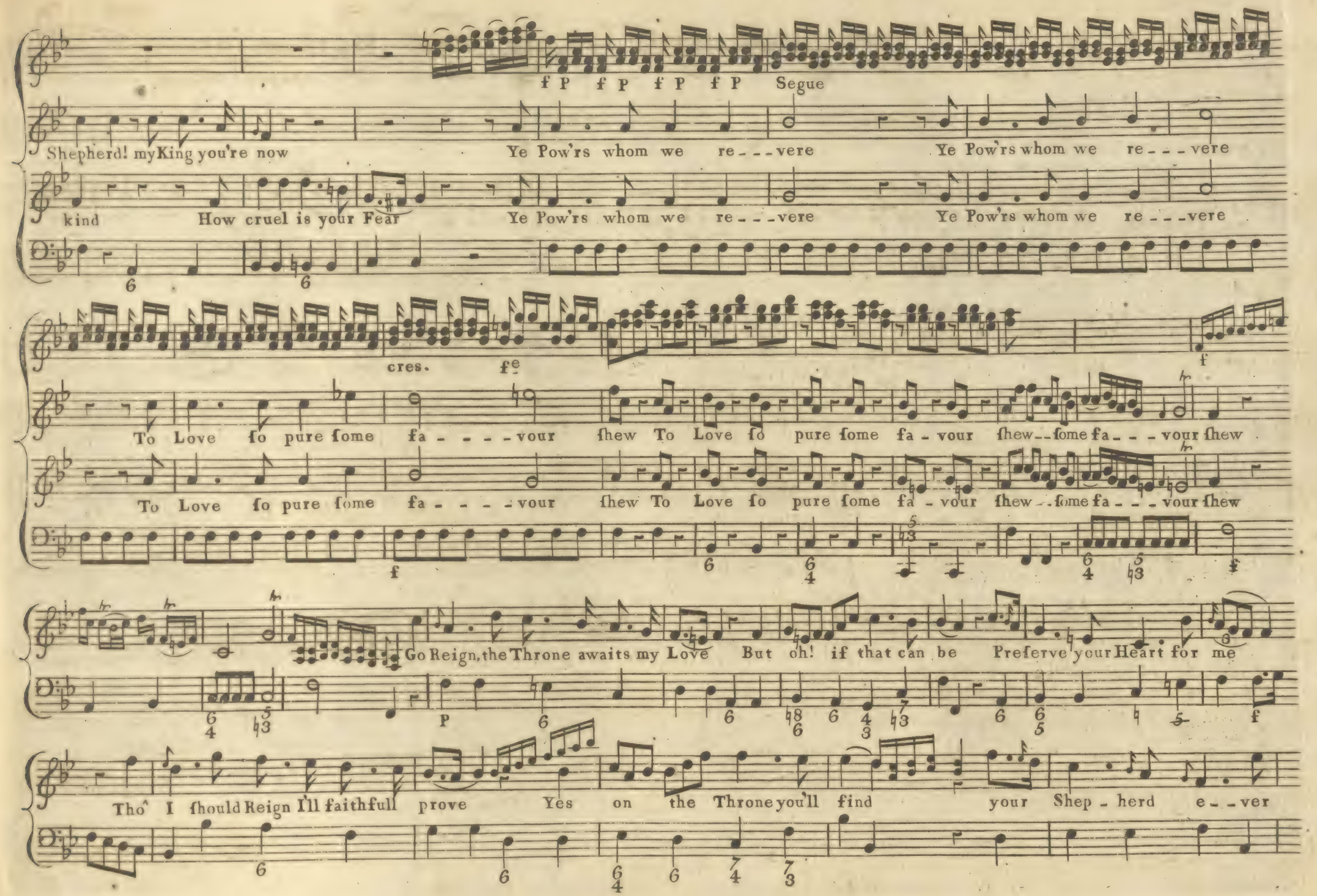

Cho.
beams doth dif_play and Mufic en_ti_cing proclaim the new Day proclaim the new Day proclaim the new Day may fair Cupid
beams doth dif_play and Mufic en_ti_cing proclaim the new Day proclaim the new Day proclaim the new Day may fair Cupid
may fair Cupid
P
P
F
M.rs Mat.s
Cho.
M.rs M.s
fend love tranſporting the Fair may fair Cupid fend love tranſporting the Fair their Cares to remove and en_li_ven the Fair their
M.r Ten.s
M.r Ten.
fend love tranſporting the Fair may fair Cupid fend love tranſporting the Fair their Cares to remove and en_li_ven the Fair their
fend love tranſporting the Fair may fair Cupid fend love tranſporting the Fair en_li_ven the Fair
P
F
Cho.
Cares to remove and en_li_ven the Fair and en_li_ven the Fair and en_li_ven the Fair.
Cares to remove and en_li_ven the Fair and en_li_ven the Fair and en_li_ven the Fair.
en_li_ven the Fair and en_li_ven the Fair and en_li_ven the Fair.
F
F

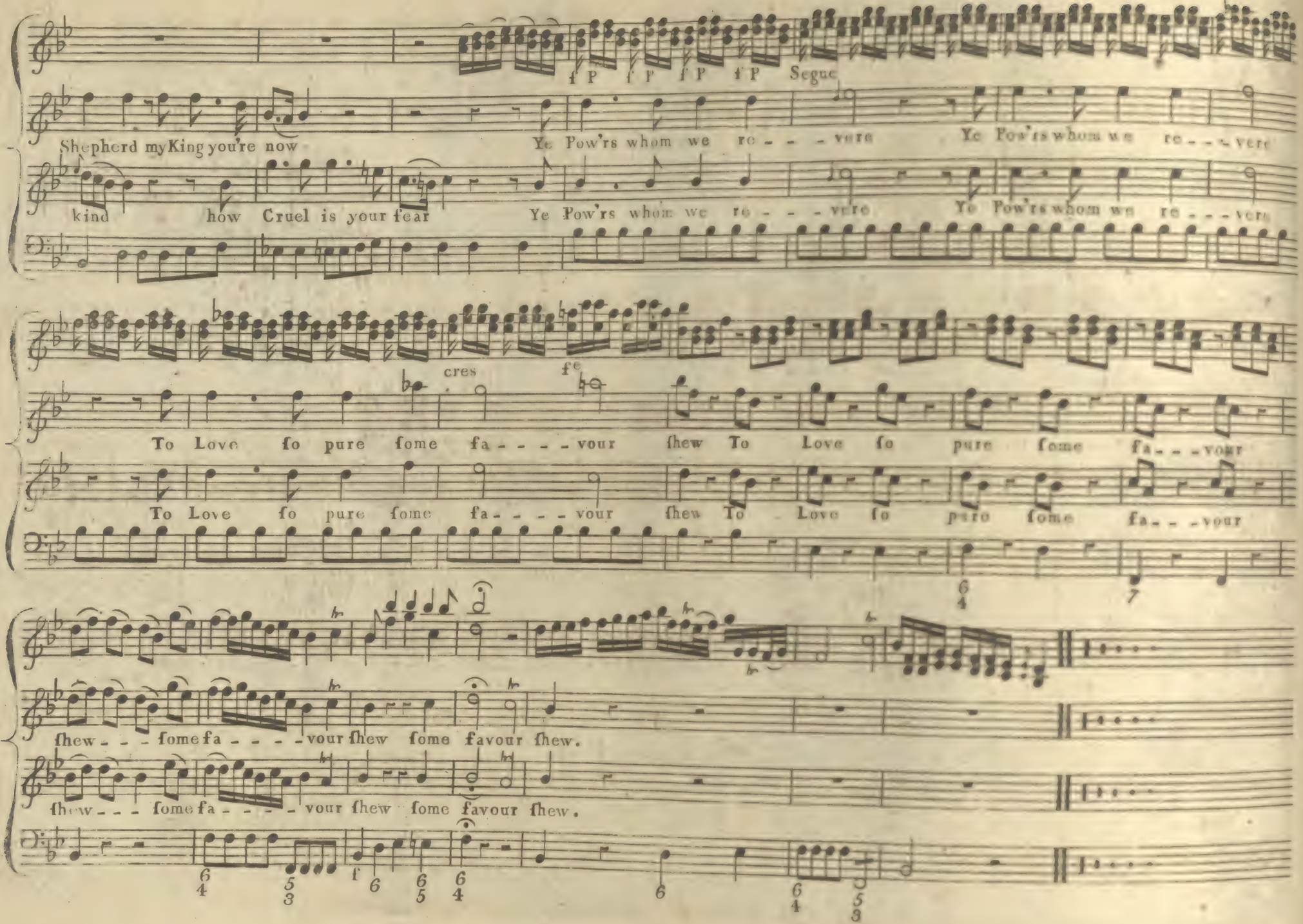
# Duet

Sung by Mr. Tenducci and Mrs. Mattocks



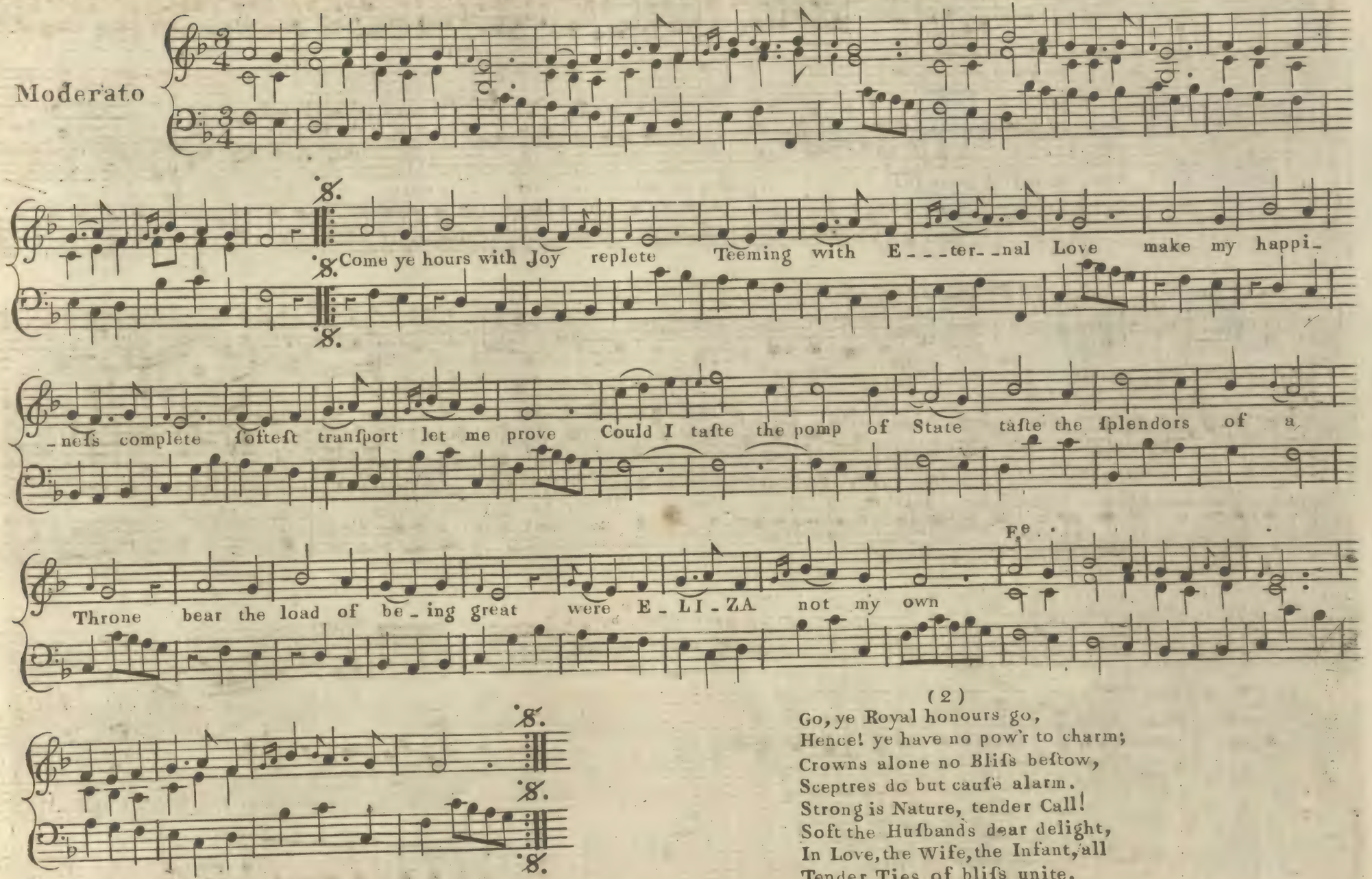



f P f P f P f P Segue
Shepherd! my King you're now
Ye Pow'rs whom we re - - - vere
Ye Pow'rs whom we re - - - vere
kind
How cruel is your Fear
Ye Pow'rs whom we re - - - vere
Ye Pow'rs whom we re - - - vere
cres.
fe
f
To Love ſo pure ſome fa - - - - vour ſhew
To Love ſo pure ſome fa - vour ſhew
ſome fa - - - vour ſhew
To Love ſo pure ſome fa - - - - vour ſhew
To Love ſo pure ſome fa - vour ſhew
ſome fa - - - vour ſhew
f
Go Reign, the Throne awaits my Love
But oh! if that can be
Preſerve your Heart for me
P
f
Tho' I ſhould Reign I'll faithfull prove
Yes on the Throne you'll find
your Shep - herd e - - ver


f P f P f P f P Segue
Shepherd my King you're now
Ye Pow'rs whom we re - - - vere
Ye Pow'rs whom we re - - vere
kind how Cruel is your fear
Ye Pow'rs whom we re - - - vere
Ye Pow'rs whom we re - - vere
cres
fe
To Love fo pure fome fa - - - - vour fhew To Love fo pure fome fa - - vour
To Love fo pure fome fa - - - - vour fhew To Love fo pure fome fa - - vour
fhew - - - fome fa - - - - vour fhew fome favour fhew.
fhew - - - fome fa - - - - vour fhew fome favour fhew.
f

Sung by Mr. Tenducci

Mr. Rameau

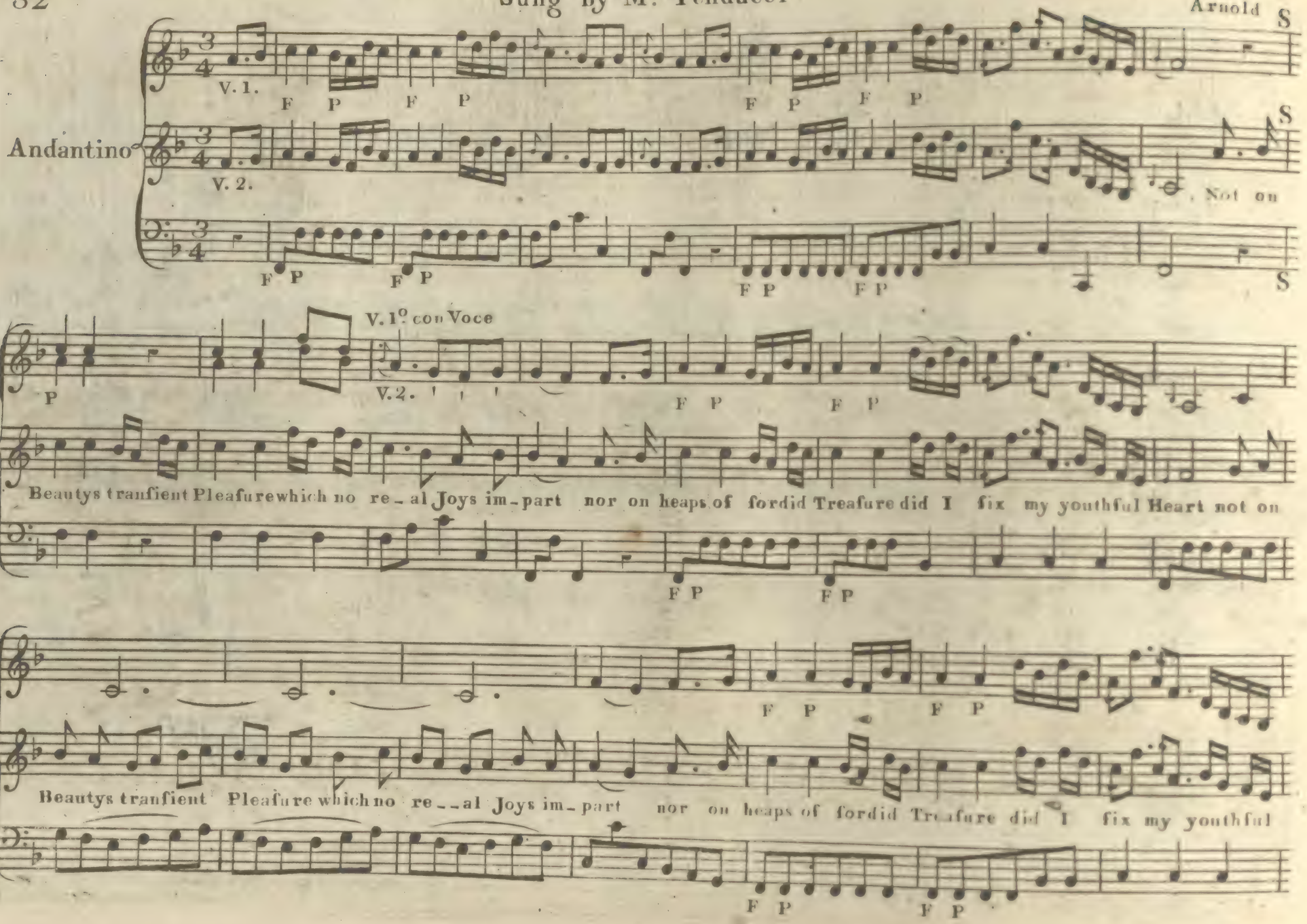


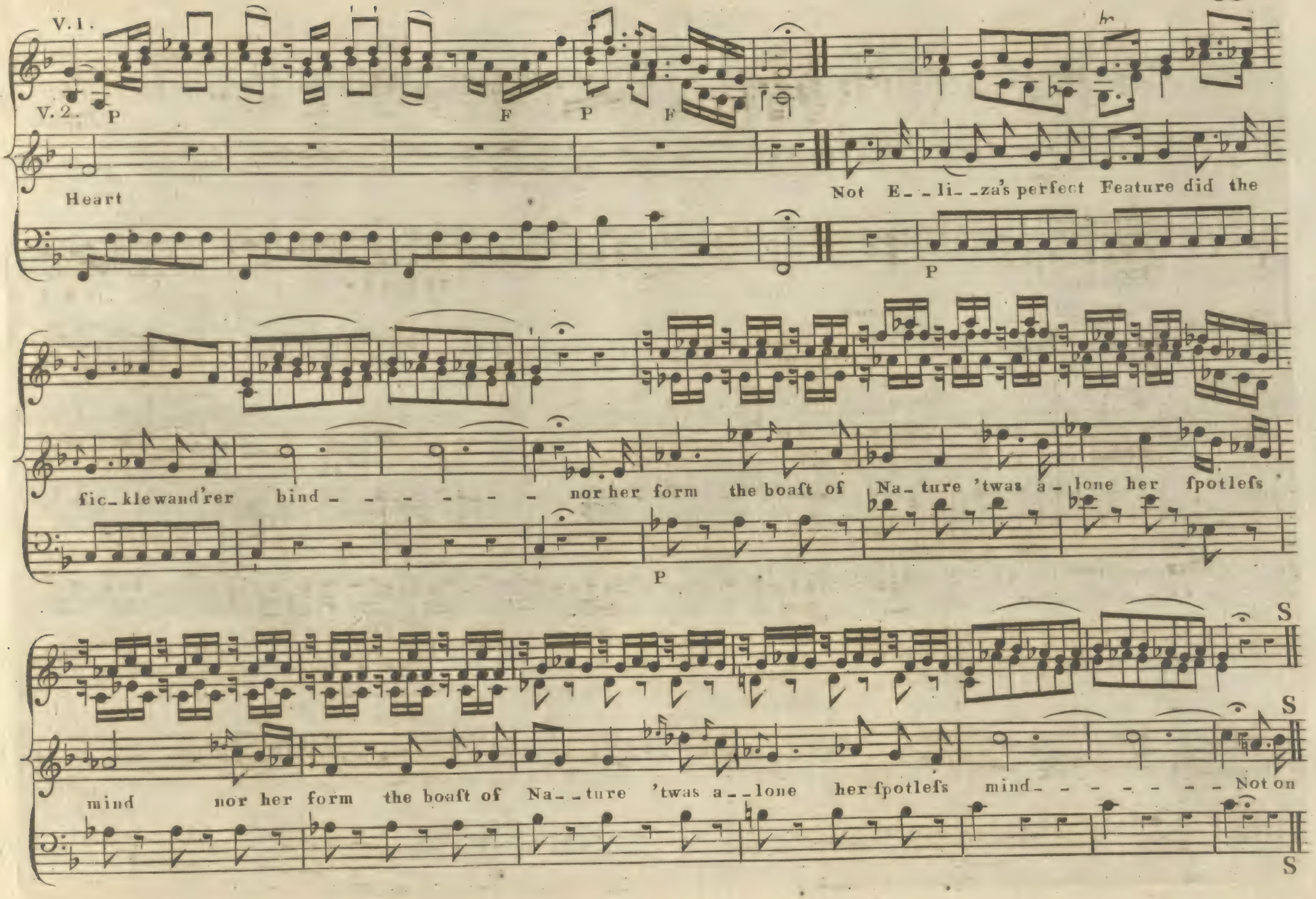

(2)

Go, ye Royal honours go,
Hence! ye have no pow'r to charm;
Crowns alone no Bliſs beſtow,
Sceptres do but cauſe alarm.
Strong is Nature, tender Call!
Soft the Huſbands dear delight,
In Love, the Wife, the Infant, all
Tender Ties of bliſs unite.

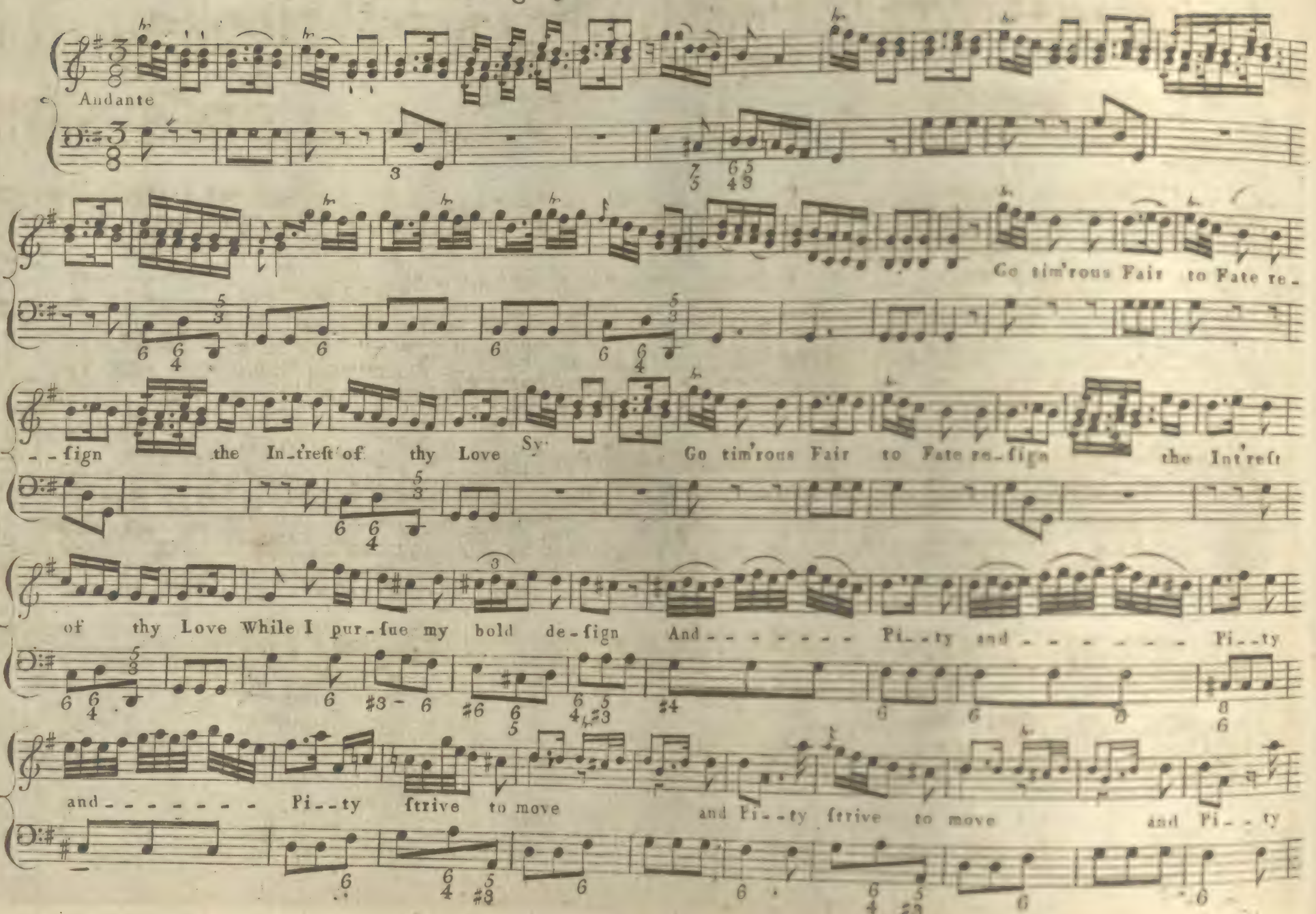
Sung by M.r Tenducci

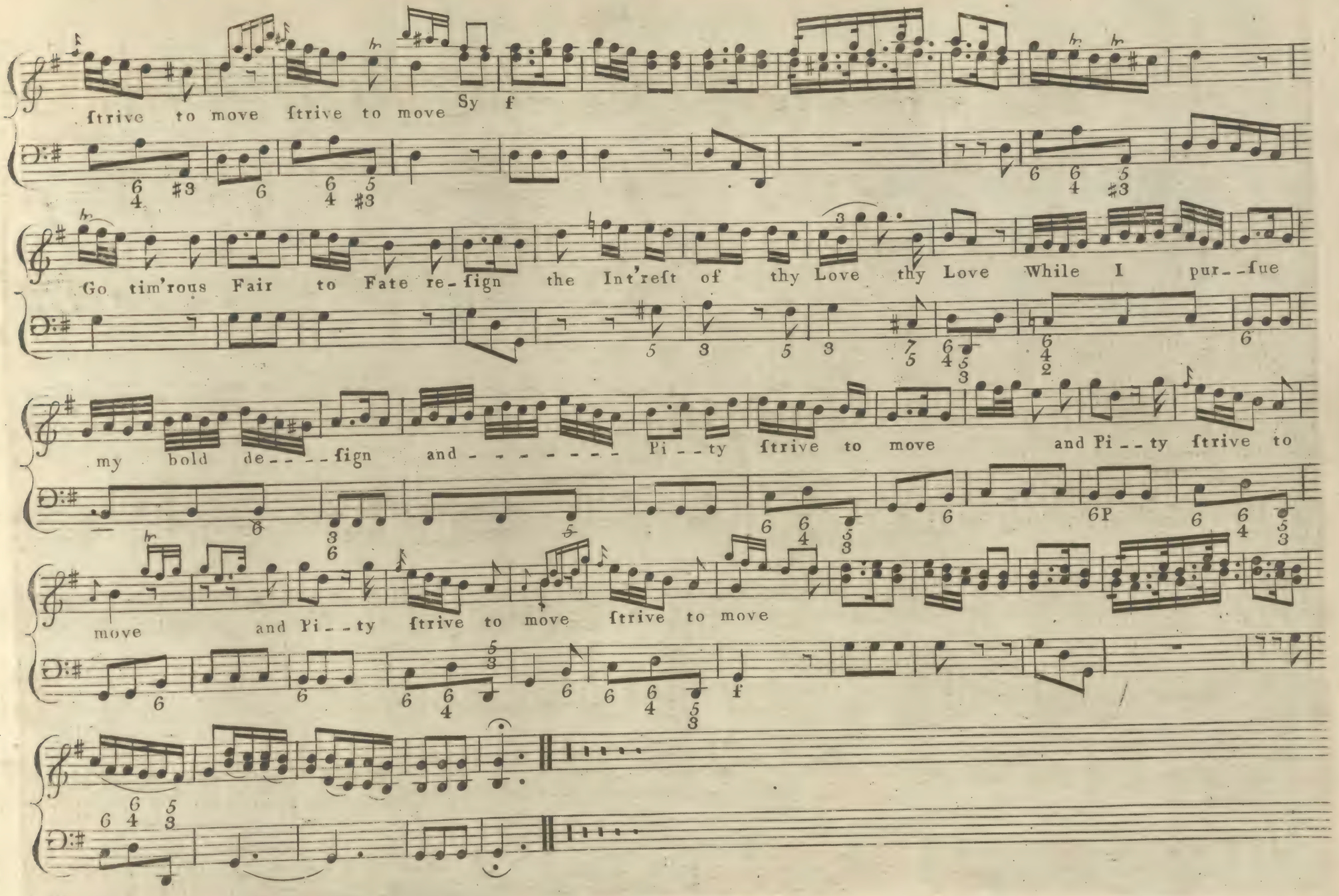
Arnold S



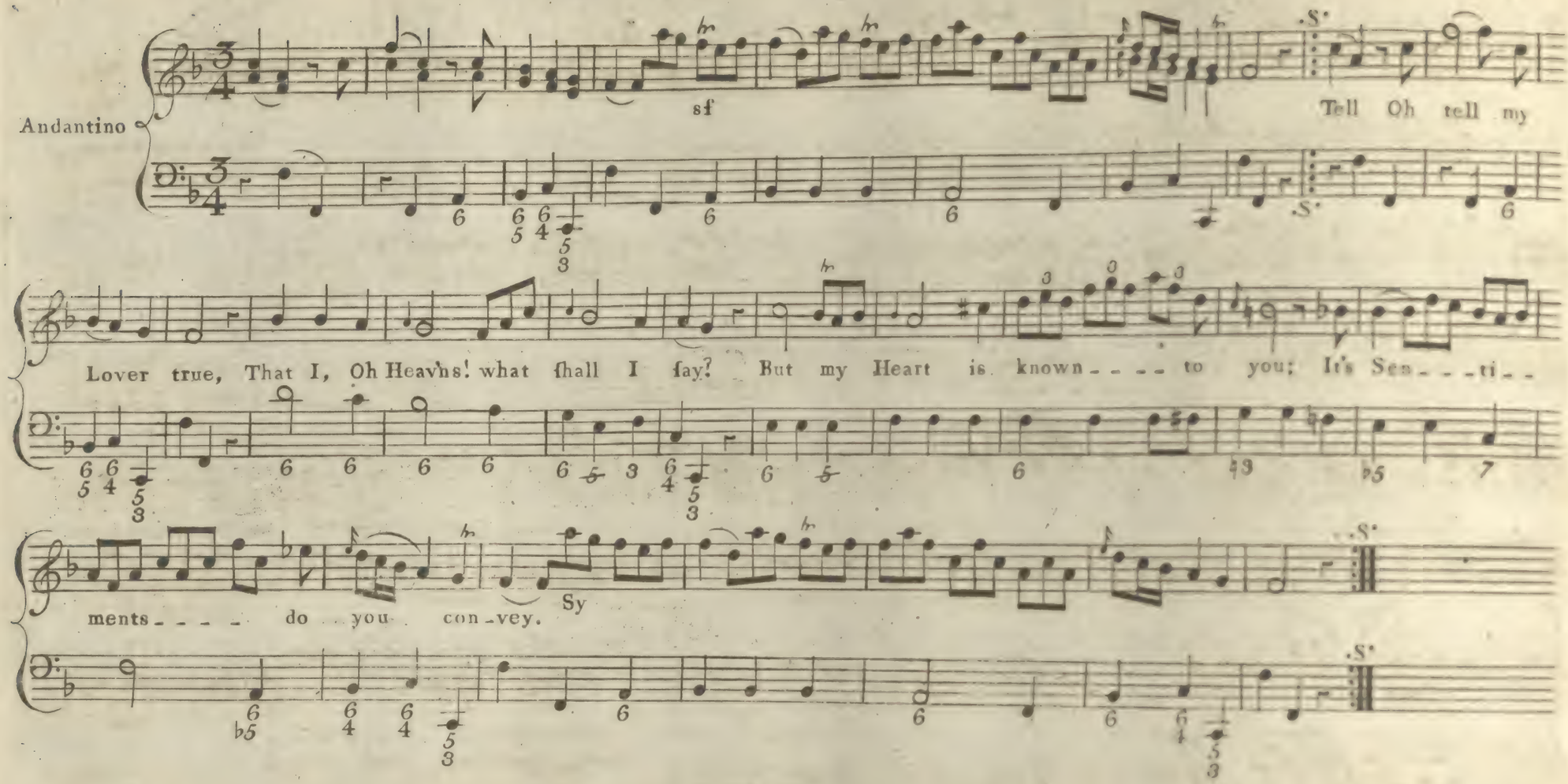

V. 1.
V. 2.
P
F
P
F
Heart
Not E_ _ li_ _za's perfect Feature did the
P
fic_klewand'rer bind_ _ _ _ _ _ _ nor her form the boaft of Na_ture 'twas a_ lone her fpotlefs
P
S
S
mind nor her form the boaft of Na_ _ture 'twas a_ _lone her fpotlefs mind_ _ _ _ _ _ _ Not on
S

Sung by Mrs Mattocks




ſtrive to move ſtrive to move Sy f
Go tim'rous Fair to Fate re-ſign the Int'reſt of thy Love thy Love While I pur--ſue
my bold de----ſign and - - - - - - - Pi--ty ſtrive to move and Pi--ty ſtrive to
move and Pi--ty ſtrive to move ſtrive to move
f

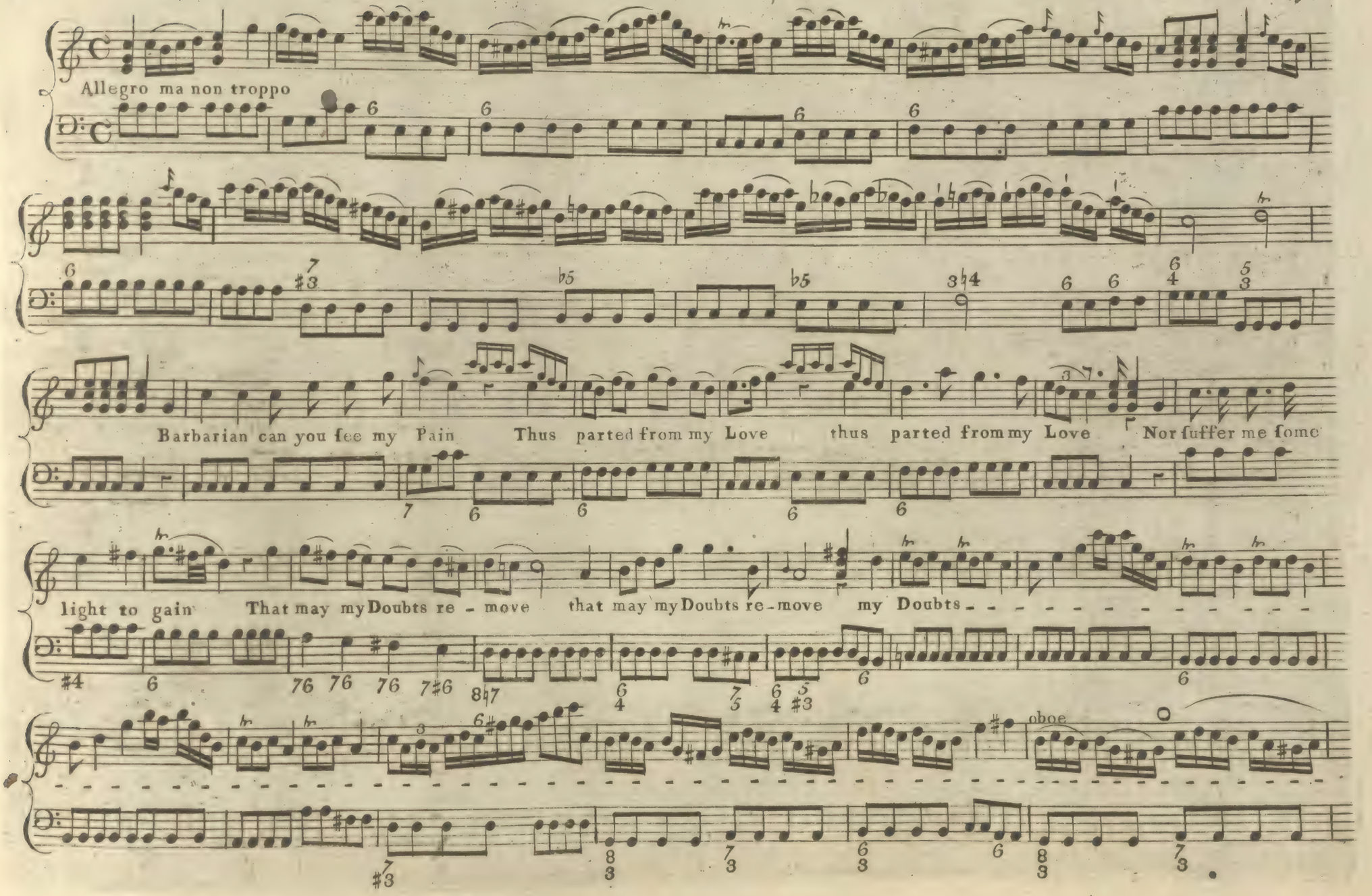
## Sung by Mrs Baker

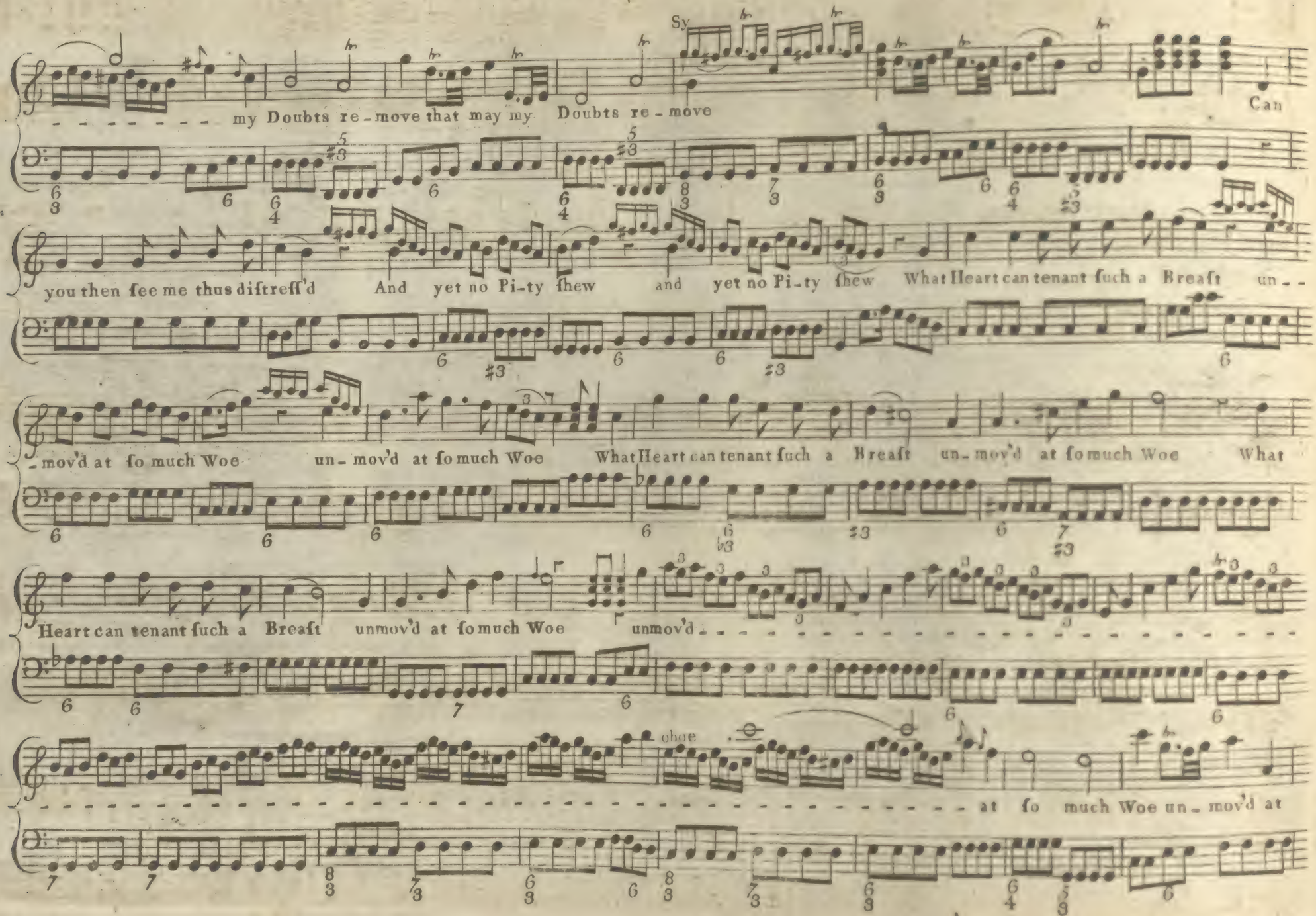



2

Can I what I feel explain?
When all expreſſion 'tis above;
But you know my cauſe of Pain,
And know beſides, what 'tis to Love.

Sung by M.rs Mattocks




Sy
my Doubts re-move that may my Doubts re-move
Can
you then ſee me thus diſtreſſ'd And yet no Pi-ty ſhew and yet no Pi-ty ſhew What Heart can tenant ſuch a Breaſt un--
-mov'd at ſo much Woe un-mov'd at ſo much Woe What Heart can tenant ſuch a Breaſt un-mov'd at ſo much Woe What
Heart can tenant ſuch a Breaſt unmov'd at ſo much Woe unmov'd
oboe
at ſo much Woe un-mov'd at

fo much Woe unmov'd at fo much Woe.

Sung by Mr. Tenducci

Giordani

Larghetto e fempre P.o

P F P F

The Heavens good

Pleafure has alter'd my State my mind's ftill the fame tho' by Fortune I'm great nor fhall mighty Conquefts nor fudden A-

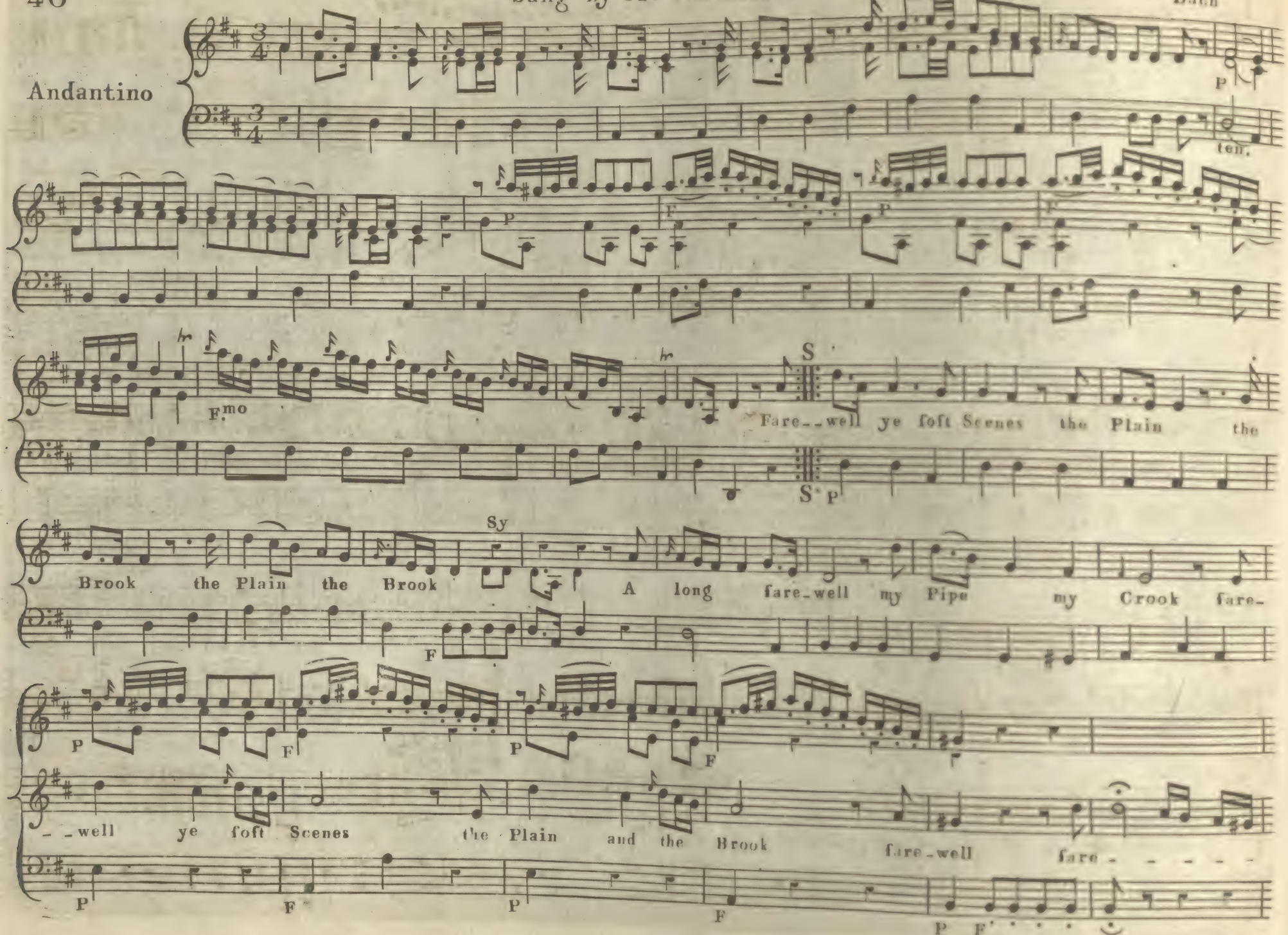
- - larms chace from my fond heart my true loves dear charms chace from my fond heart my true loves dear charms chace

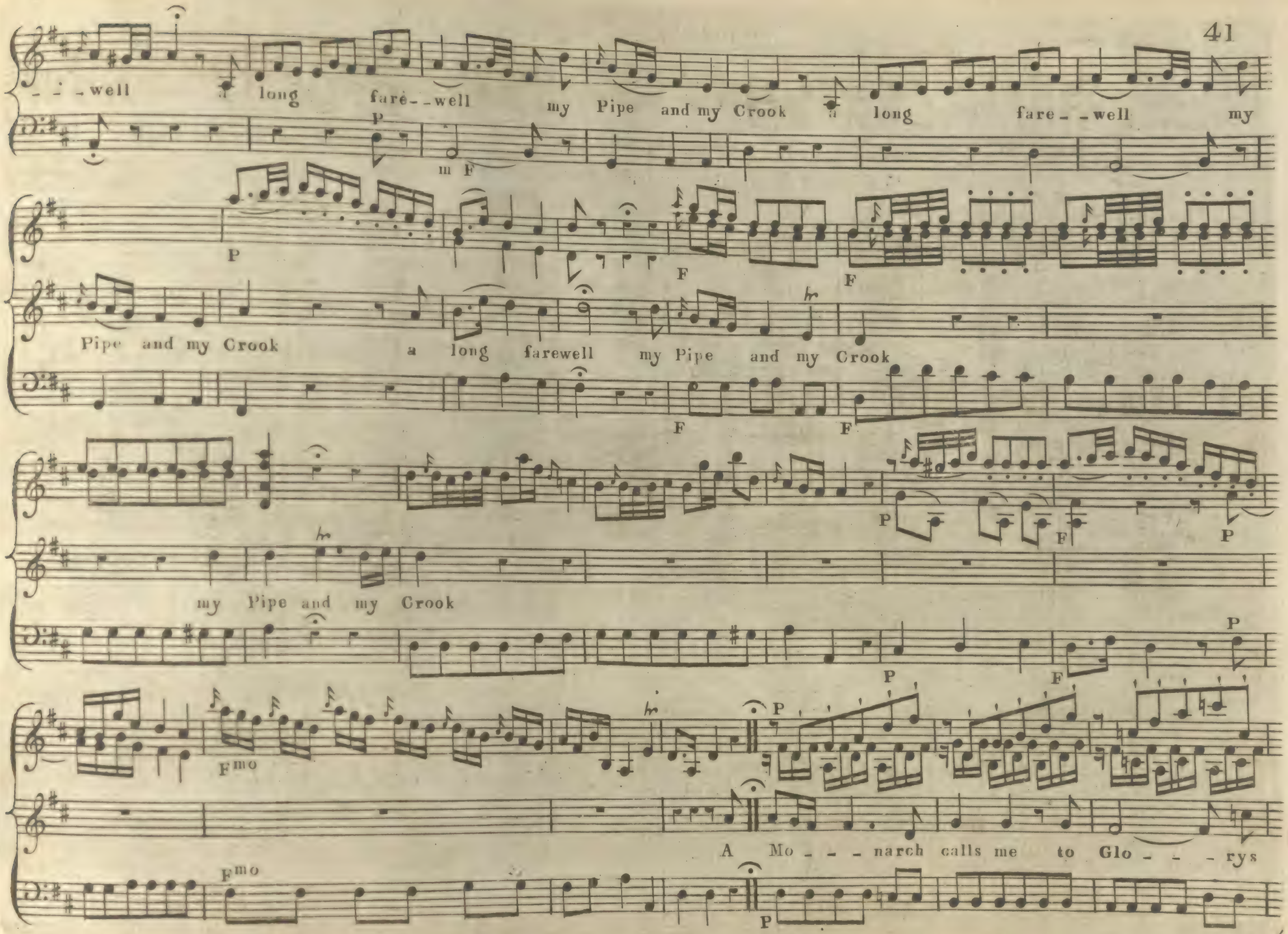
from my fond heart my true loves dear charms. F P

Sung by Mr. Tenducci

Bach

Andantino




well a long farè--well my Pipe and my Crook a long fare--well my
Pipe and my Crook a long farewell my Pipe and my Crook
my Pipe and my Crook
A Mo---narch calls me to Glo---rys

P F F P

ſhrine ye Flocks a_ _dieu ſince Em_ _ _pire's mine a Mo_ _ _ _narch'

P F F P

F F

calls me to Glo_ _ _ _rys ſhrine ye Flocks a_ _dieu ſince Em_ _ _pire's

F F F P mez.

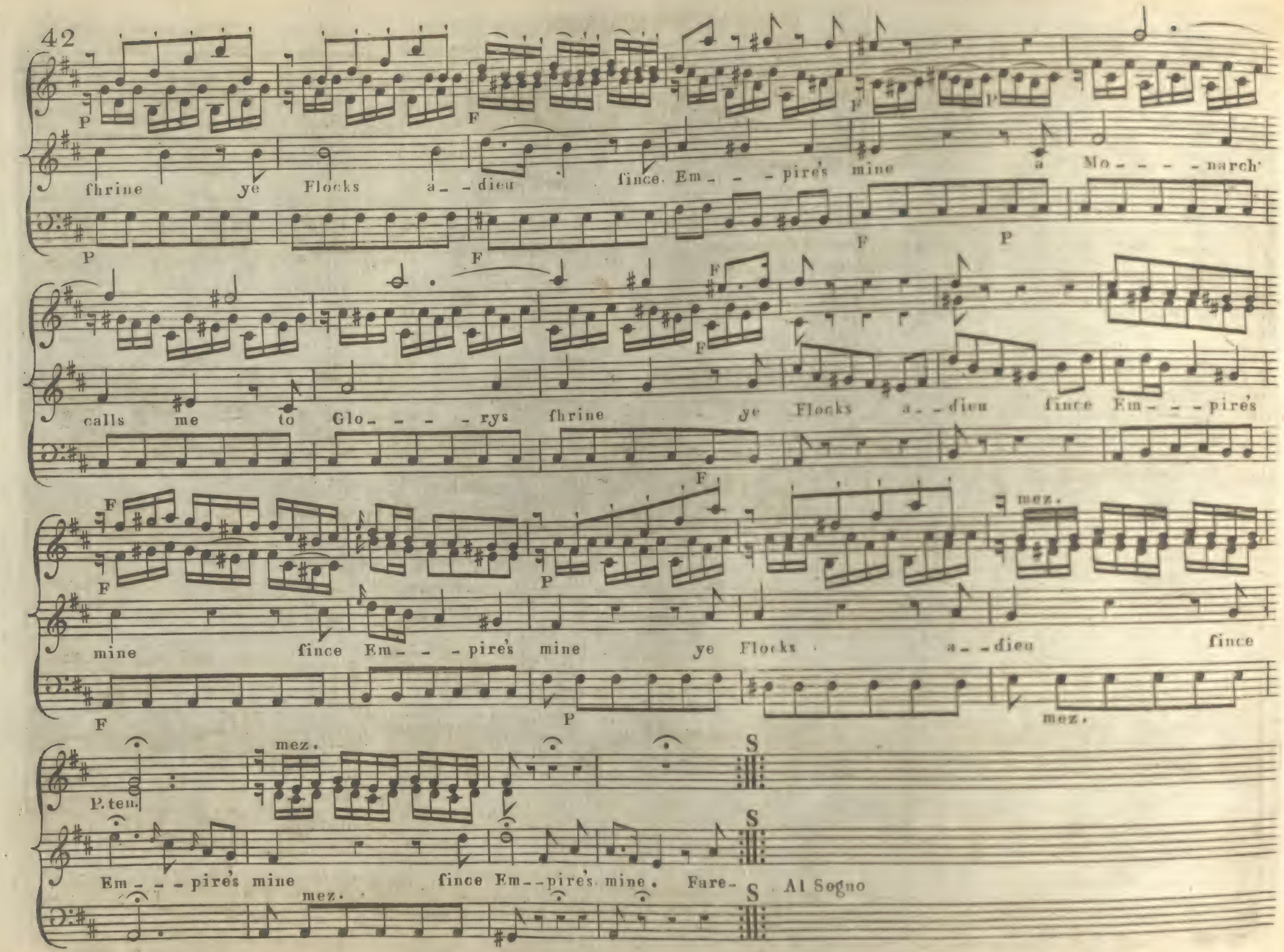
mine ſince Em_ _ _pire's mine ye Flocks a_ _dieu ſince

F P mez.

P. ten. mez. S

Em_ _ _pire's mine ſince Em_ _pire's mine. Fare- S Al Sogno

mez. S



Sung by Mr. Reinhold

Arnold

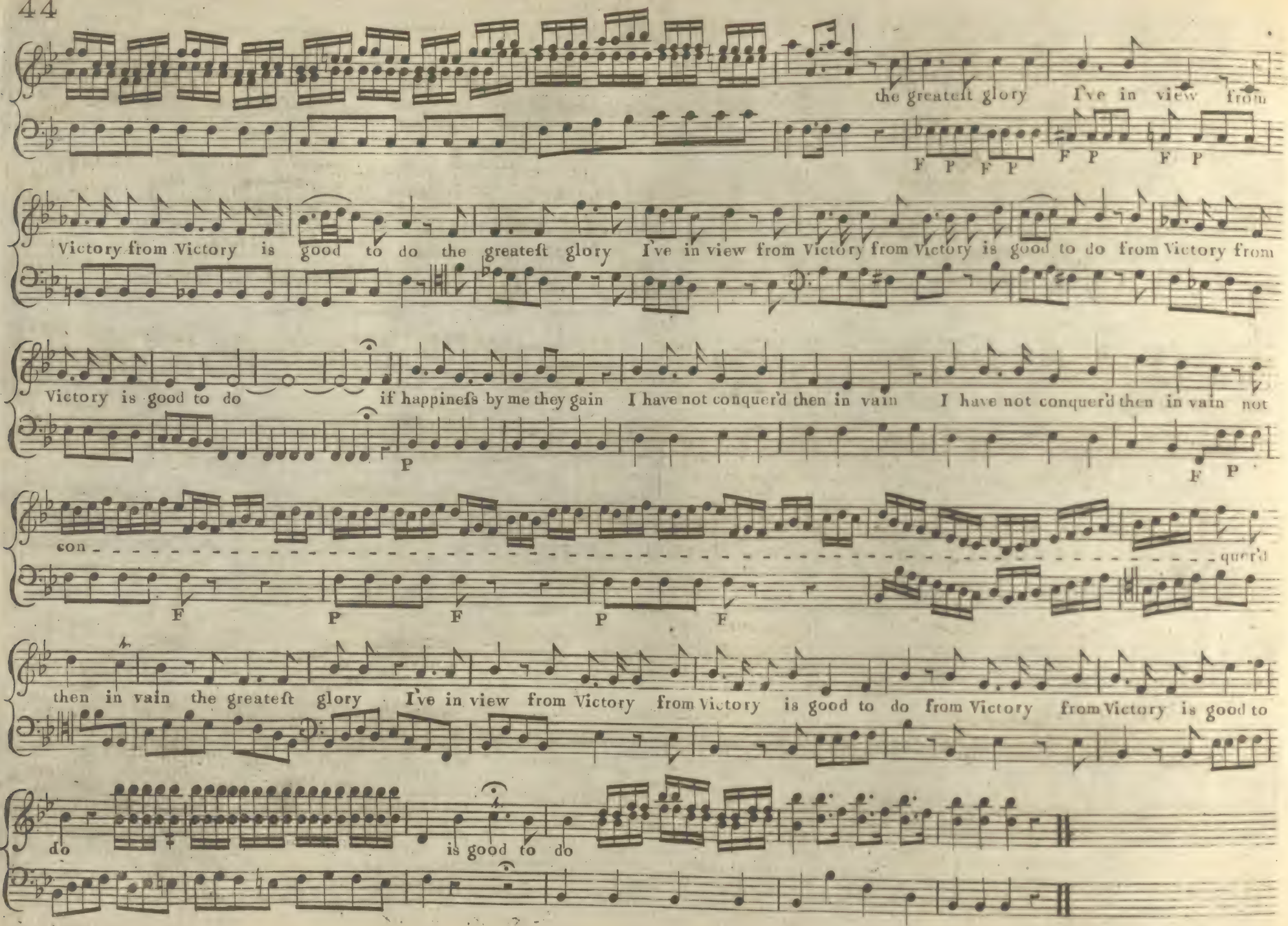
Andantino

If happineſs thro

me they gain I have not conquer'd then in vain I have not conquer'd then in vain 'tis over hearts I wiſh to reign 'tis

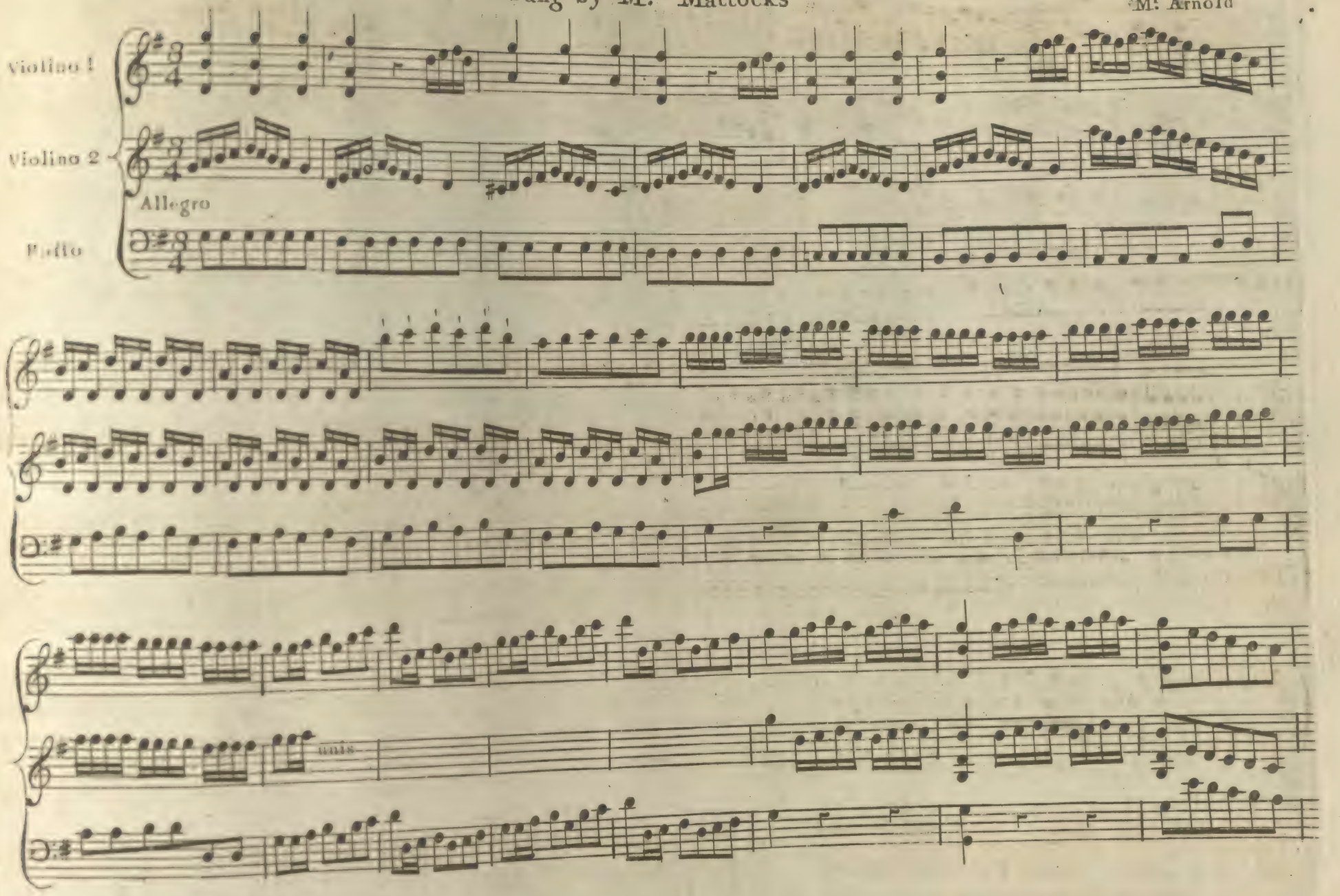
over hearts I wiſh to reign if happineſs thro me they gain I have not conquer'd then in vain I have not conquer'd

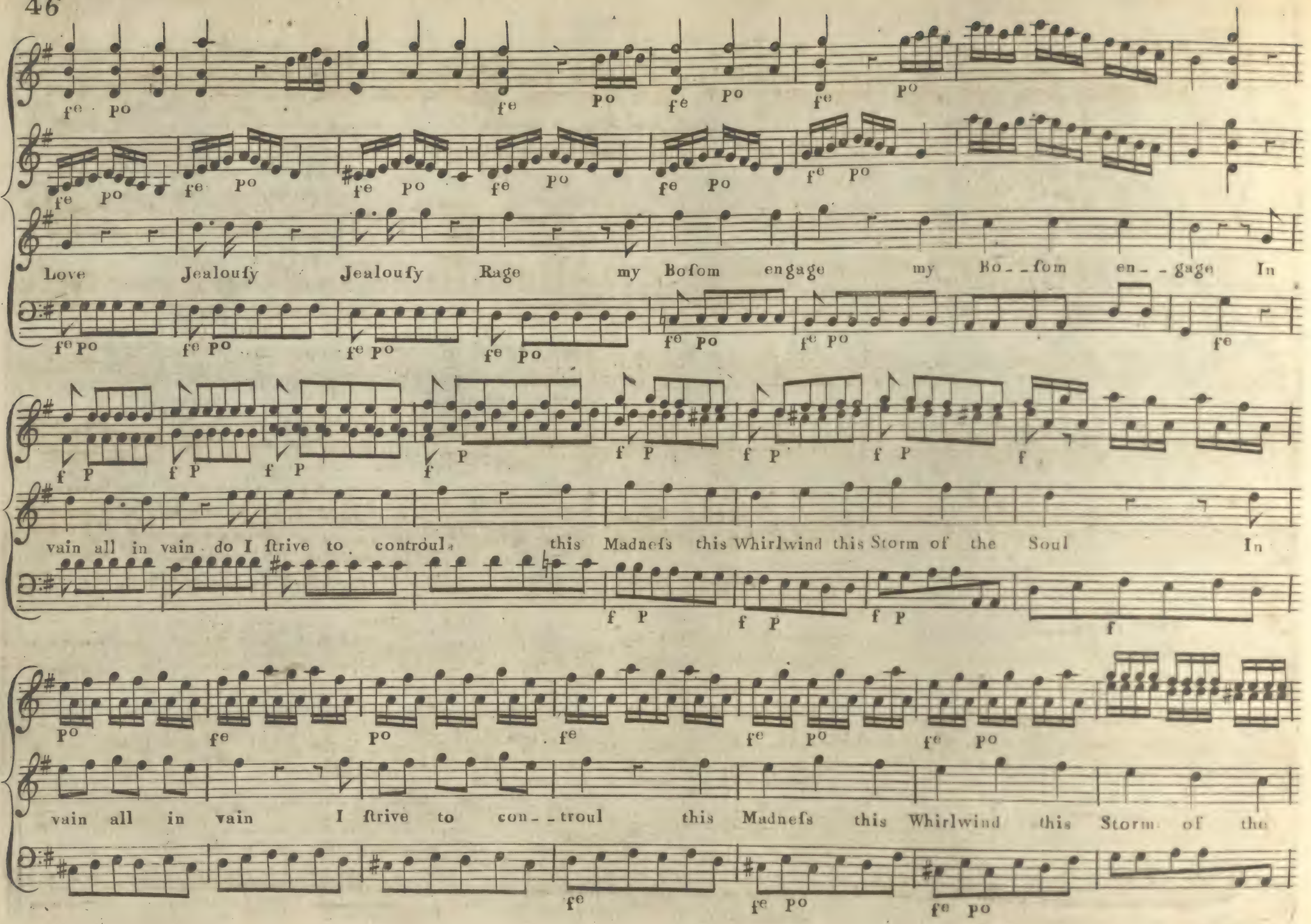
then in vain not con- quer'd then in vain then in vain

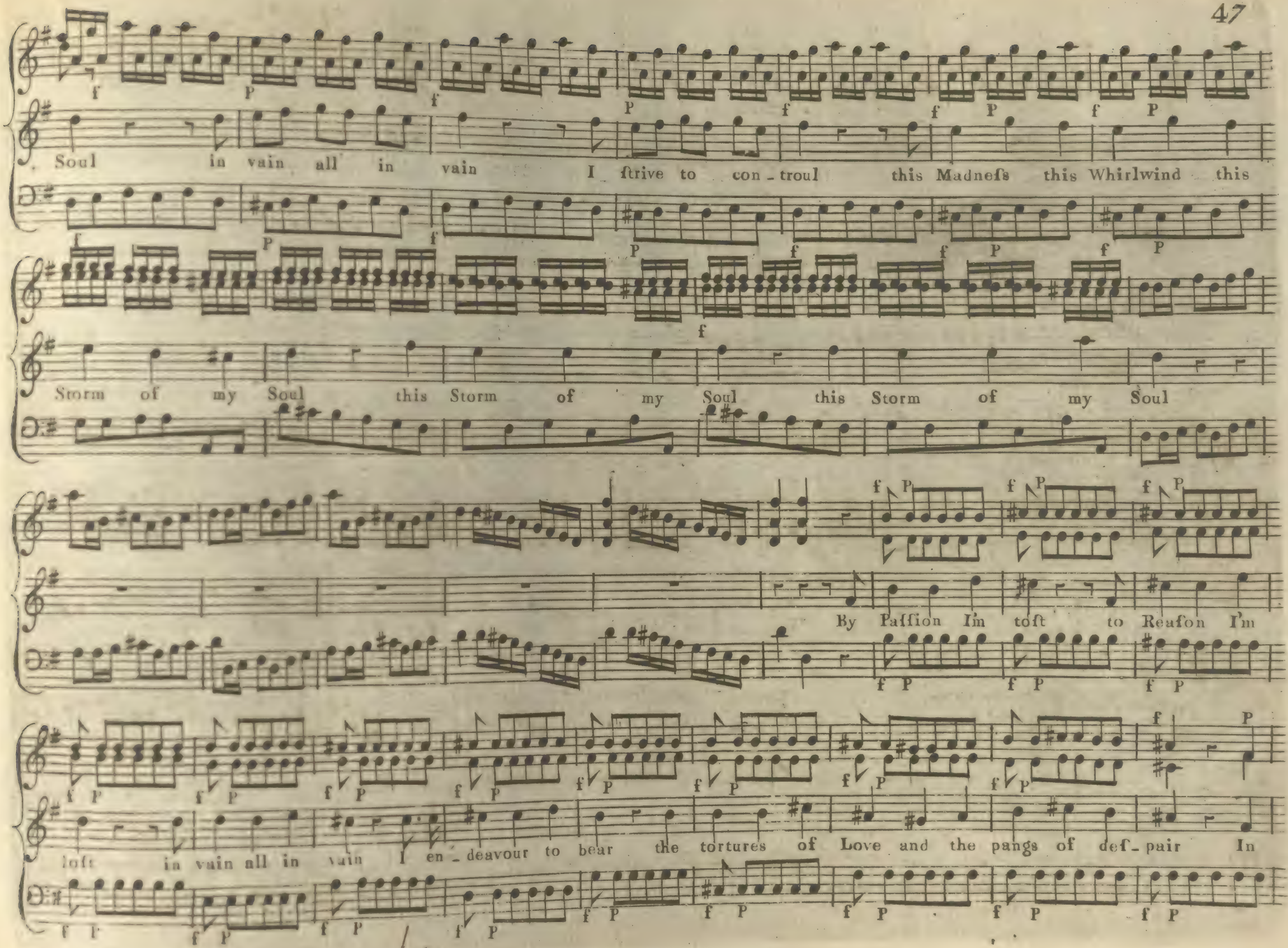

the greateſt glory I've in view from
F P F P F P F P
Victory from Victory is good to do the greateſt glory I've in view from Victory from Victory is good to do from Victory from
Victory is good to do if happineſs by me they gain I have not conquer'd then in vain I have not conquer'd then in vain not
P F P
con quer'd
F P F P F
then in vain the greateſt glory I've in view from Victory from Victory is good to do from Victory from Victory is good to
do is good to do

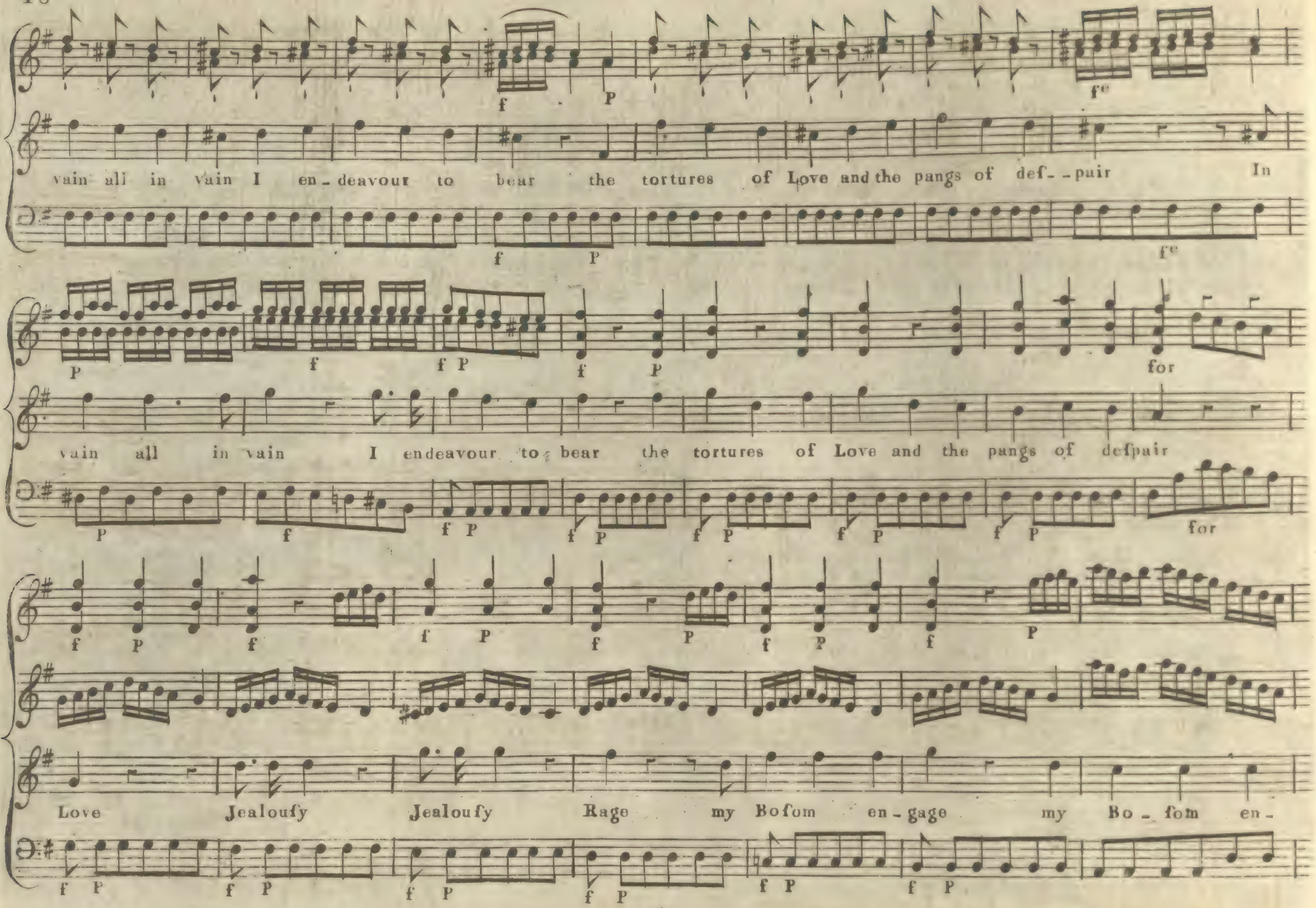
Sung by Mr. Mattocks

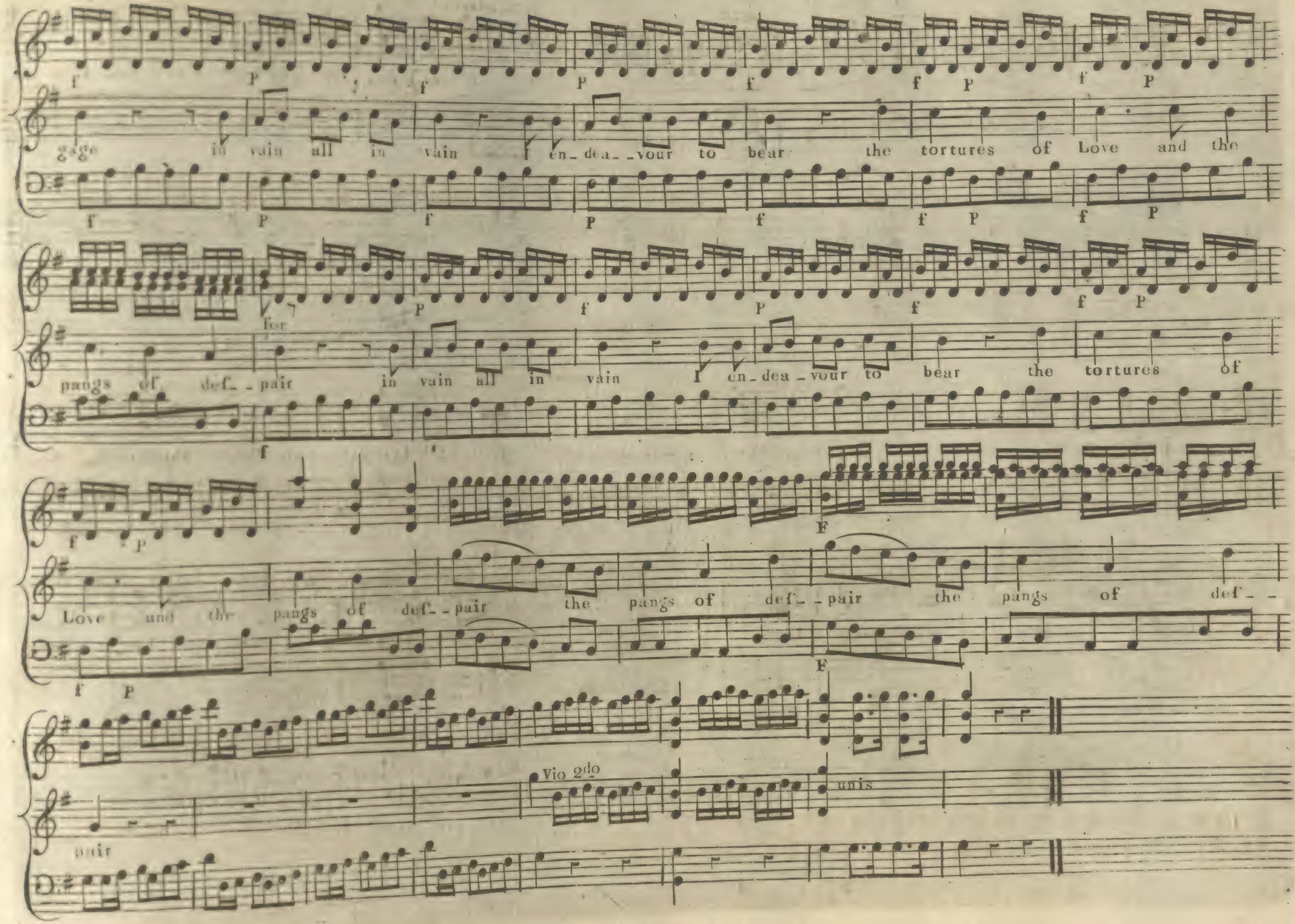
Mr. Arnold




Love Jealouſy Jealouſy Rage my Boſom engage my Bo--ſom en--gage In
vain all in vain do I ſtrive to controul this Madneſs this Whirlwind this Storm of the Soul In
vain all in vain I ſtrive to con--troul this Madneſs this Whirlwind this Storm of the


Soul in vain all in vain I ſtrive to con-troul this Madneſs this Whirlwind this
Storm of my Soul this Storm of my Soul this Storm of my Soul
By Paſſion I'm toſt to Reaſon I'm
loſt in vain all in vain I en-deavour to bear the tortures of Love and the pangs of deſ-pair In


vain all in vain I en-deavour to bear the tortures of Love and the pangs of def--pair In
vain all in vain I endeavour to bear the tortures of Love and the pangs of defpair
for
Love Jealoufy Jealoufy Rage my Bofom en-gage my Bo-fom en-


f P f P f f P f P
Sage in vain all in vain I en_dea_vour to bear the tortures of Love and the
f P f P f f P f P
P f P f f P
for
pangs of def_pair in vain all in vain I en_dea_vour to bear the tortures of
f
f P F
Love and the pangs of def_pair the pangs of def_pair the pangs of def_
f P F
Vio 2do
unis
pair

## QUARTETTO. Sung by Mr. Tenducci, Mr. Mattocks, Mrs Mattocks and Mrs Baker

Philidor

Andante

p.mo

Mr Tenducci

Ah! E - li - za, did you know how you fill my

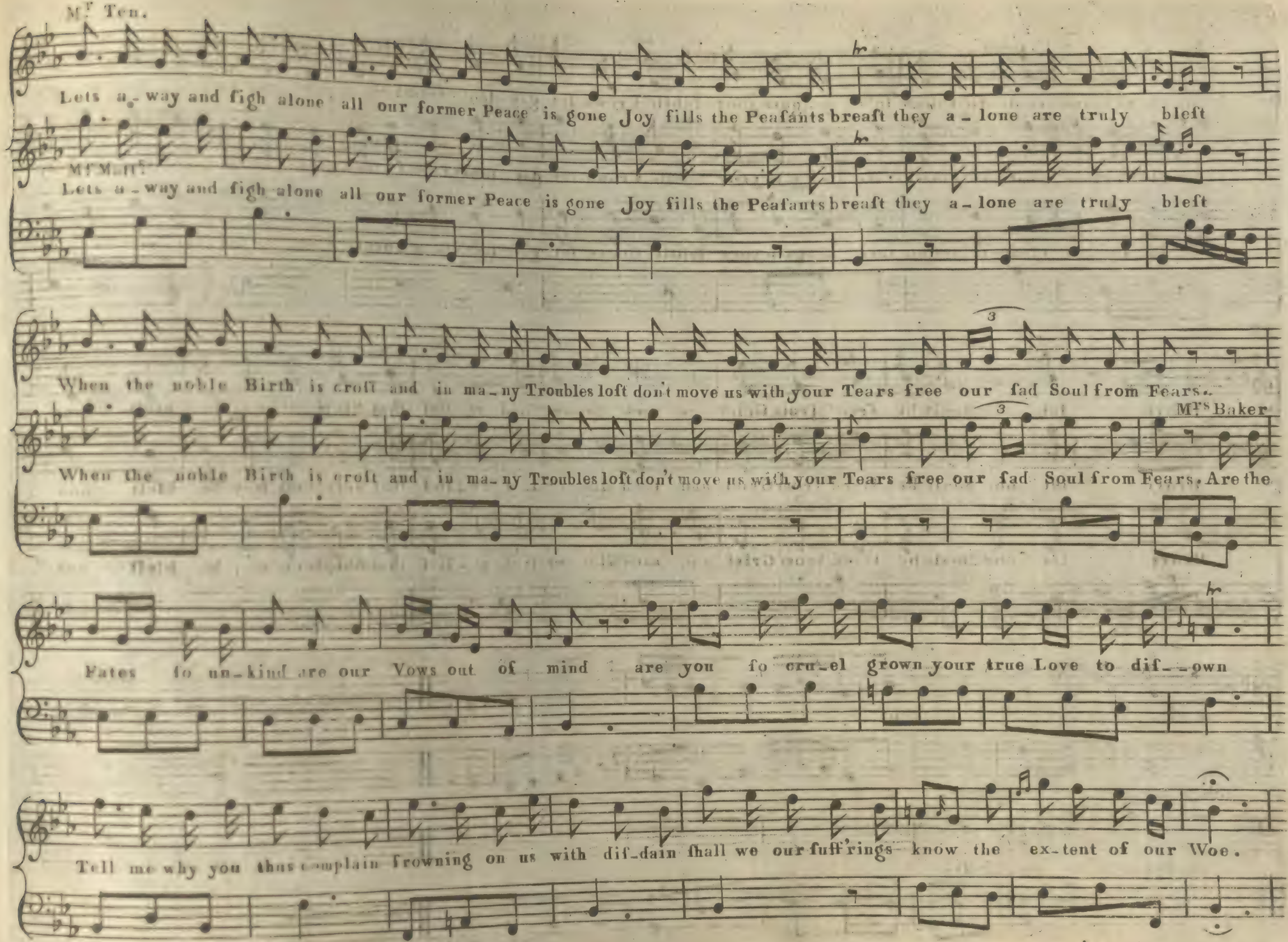
breaft with woe you'd ceafe to wound my Heart or cru - el founds im - - part hear me then ye Pow'rs a - - bove

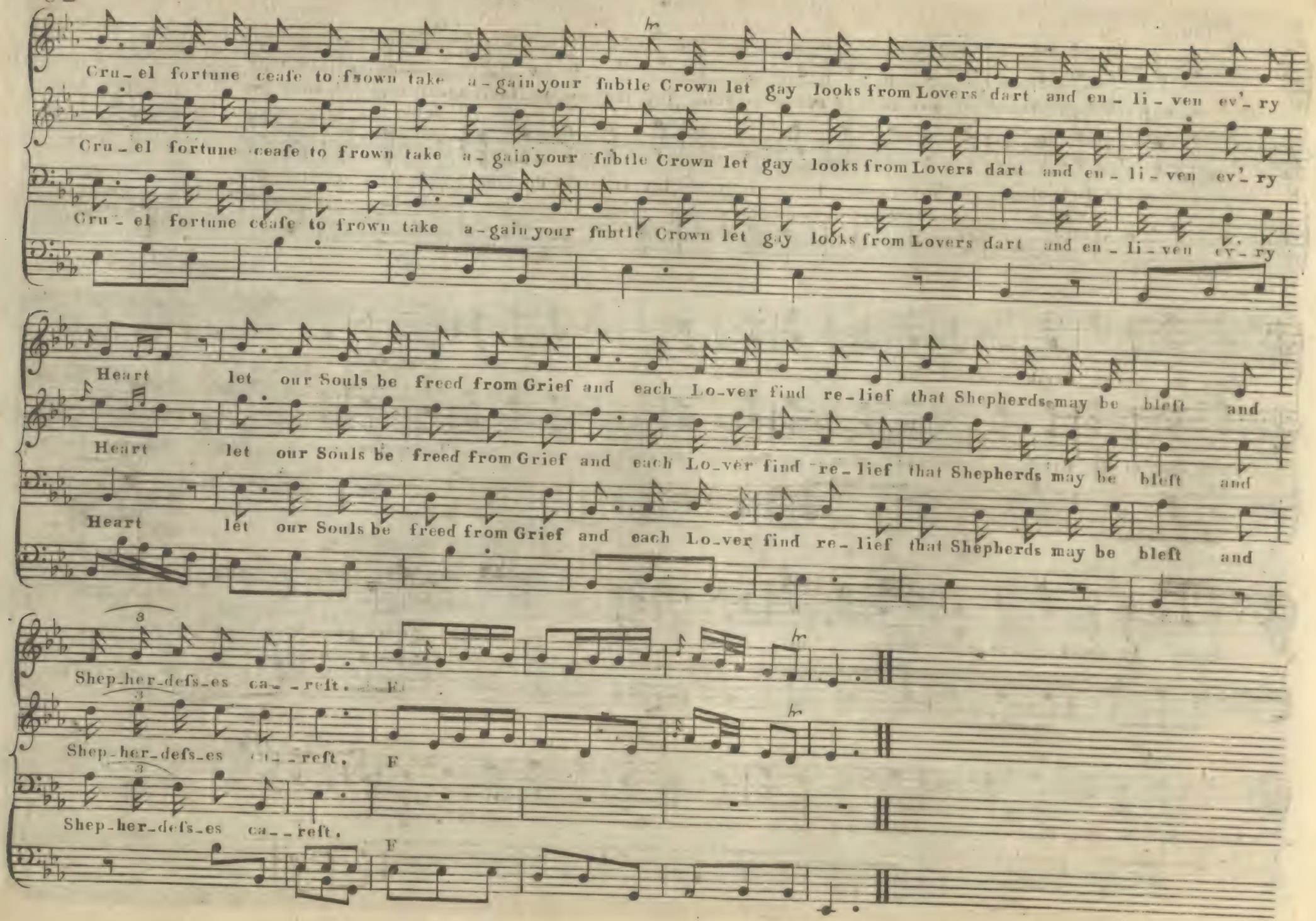
Mrs Mattocks

fend freſh comfort to my Love and crown her Soul with Peace her Mind with friendly Eaſe. Whilſt Shepherds, cru - el

prove flighting their former Love tell me A - min - tas then are you ſtill that hum - ble Swain

who by me your Flocks wou'd feed playing on your tuneful Reed am I baniſh'd from your mind ſhall I no more comfort find.


Mr Ten.
Lets a_way and figh alone all our former Peace is gone Joy fills the Peafants breaft they a_lone are truly bleft
Mr M.H.
Lets a_way and figh alone all our former Peace is gone Joy fills the Peafants breaft they a_lone are truly bleft
When the noble Birth is croft and in ma_ny Troubles loft don't move us with your Tears free our fad Soul from Fears.
Mrs Baker
When the noble Birth is croft and in ma_ny Troubles loft don't move us with your Tears free our fad Soul from Fears. Are the
Fates fo un_kind are our Vows out of mind are you fo cru_el grown your true Love to dif_own
Tell me why you thus complain frowning on us with dif_dain fhall we our fuff'rings know the ex_tent of our Woe.


Cru_el fortune ceafe to frown take a_gain your fubtle Crown let gay looks from Lovers dart and en_li_ven ev'_ry
Cru_el fortune ceafe to frown take a_gain your fubtle Crown let gay looks from Lovers dart and en_li_ven ev'_ry
Cru_el fortune ceafe to frown take a_gain your fubtle Crown let gay looks from Lovers dart and en_li_ven ev_ry
Heart let our Souls be freed from Grief and each Lo_ver find re_lief that Shepherds may be bleft and
Heart let our Souls be freed from Grief and each Lo_ver find re_lief that Shepherds may be bleft and
Heart let our Souls be freed from Grief and each Lo_ver find re_lief that Shepherds may be bleft and
Shep_her_defs_es ca_ _reft.
Shep_her_defs_es ca_ _reft.
Shep_her_defs_es ca_ _reft.
F
F

# THE CUNNING-MAN

a

# MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT

*(In Two Acts)*

*As it is Performed at the* THEATRE ROYAL *in* DRURY LANE.

Taken from the DEVIN DU VILLAGE of *M.R J.J. ROUSSEAU,*

*And*

Adapted to his Original Music.

*by*

*C. Burney.*

Price 5.sh.

LONDON. Printed and Sold by R: BREMNER, Opposite Somerset House in the STRAND. —
of whom may be had. This Opera Printed seperately for the German Flute and Guitar.

H223/2
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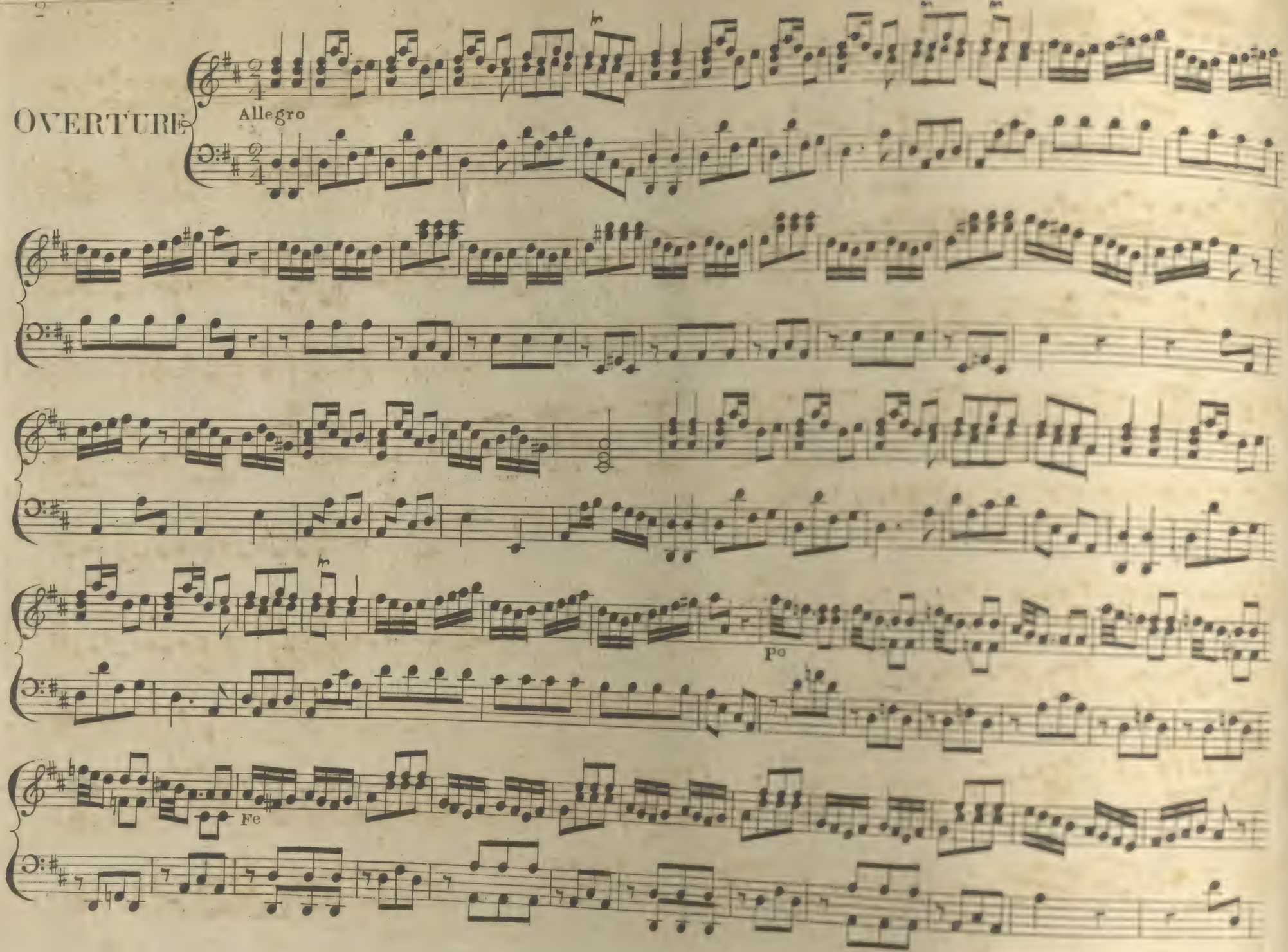
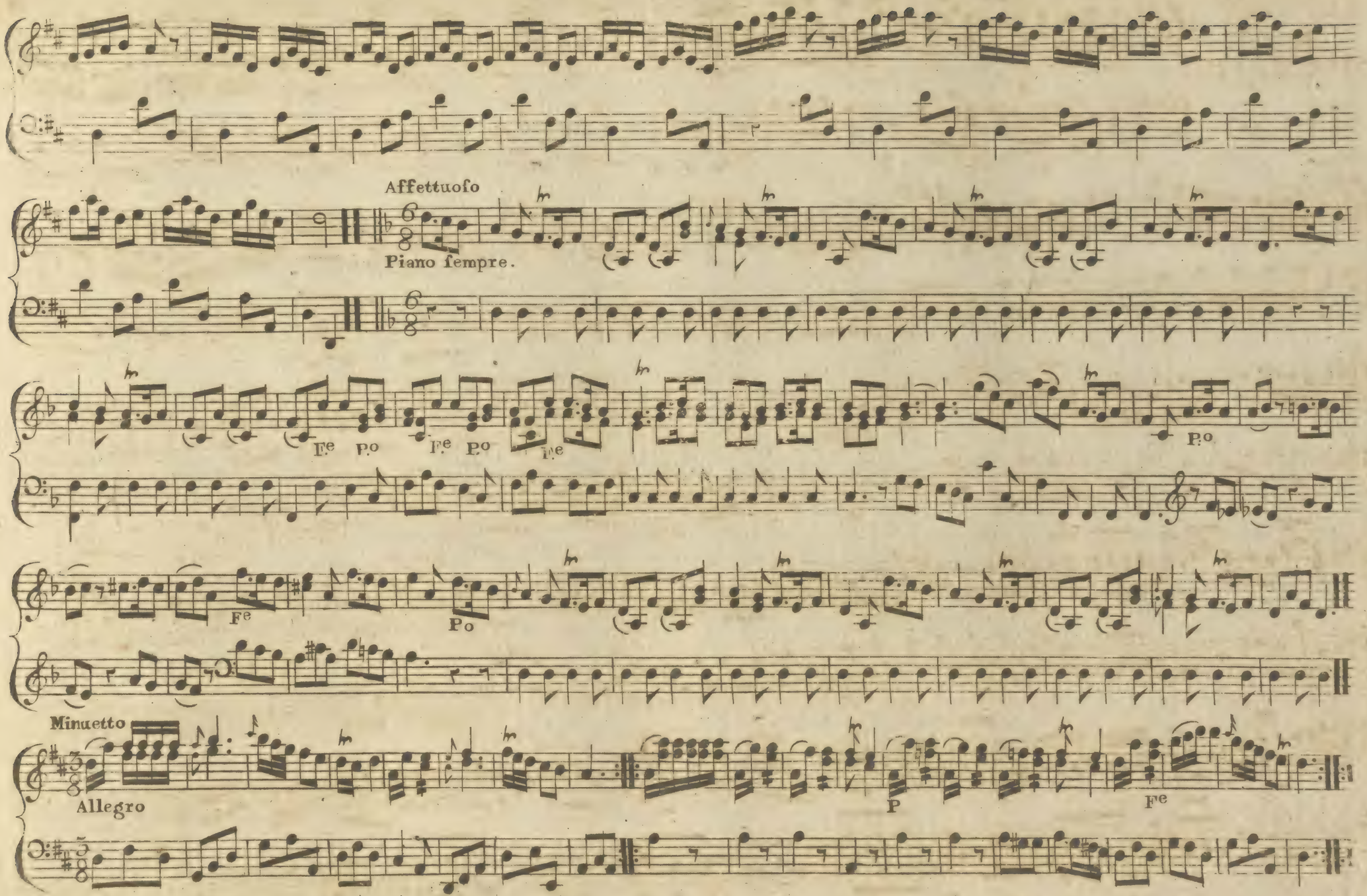
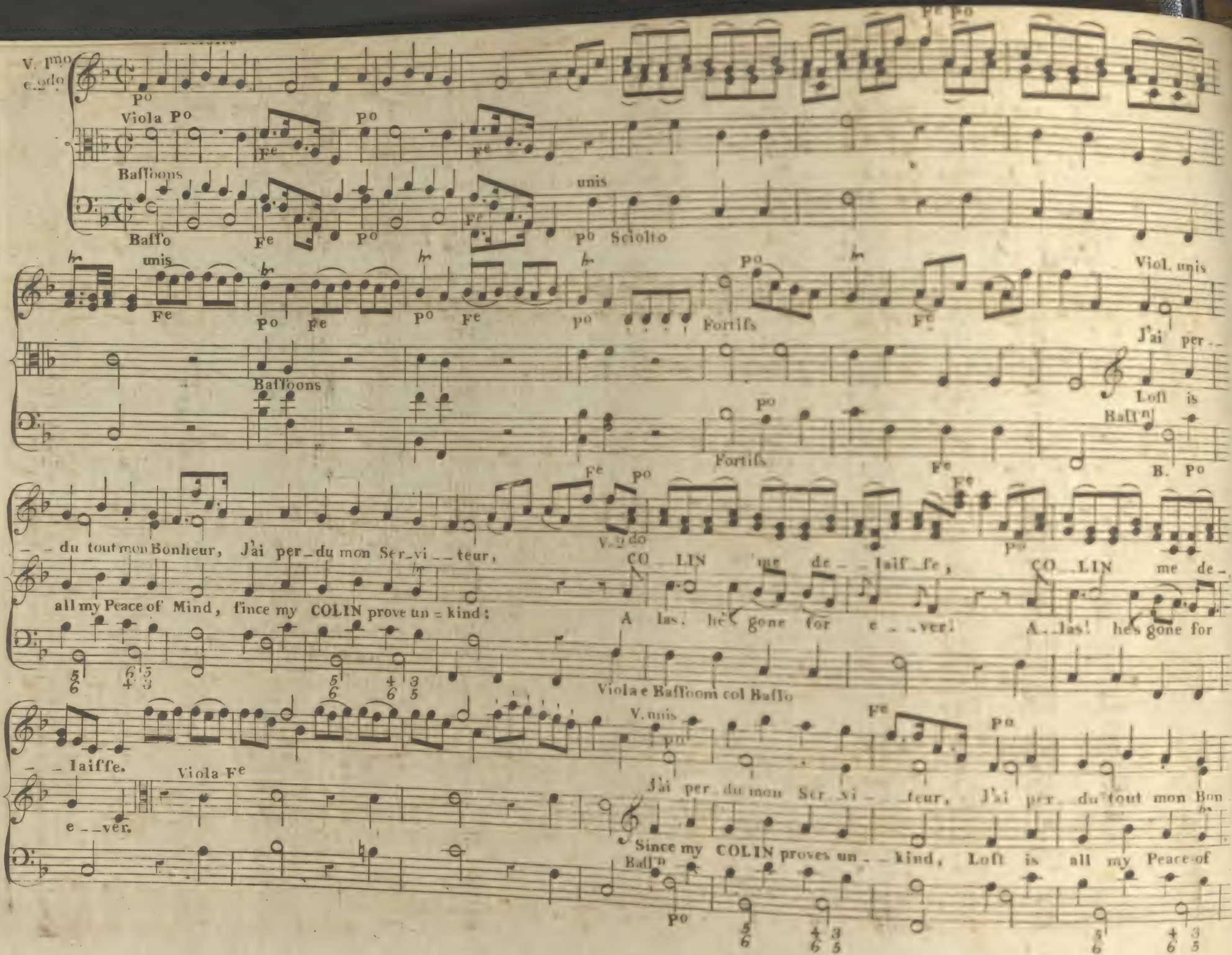
# OVERTURE




Affettuoso
Piano sempre.
Fe
Po
Fe
Po
Fe
Po
Fe
Po
Minuetto
Allegro
P
Fe



V. 1mo e 2do

Po

Viola Po

Fe

Po

Fe

Bassoons

Basso

Fe

Po

Fe

unis

Po Sciolto

unis

Fe

Po Fe

Po Fe

Po

Fortiss

Po

Fe

Viol. unis

J'ai per-

Bassoons

Loss is

Po

Fortiss

Fe

Bass.n

B. Po

Fe

Po

Fe

Po

- - du tout mon Bonheur, J'ai per-du mon Ser-vi - - teur,

V. 2do

CO - LIN me de - - laiss-se, CO - LIN me de-

all my Peace of Mind, since my COLIN prove un = kind:

A las, he's gone for e - - ver! A - - las! he's gone for

Viola e Bassoom col Basso

V. unis

Po

Fe

Po

- - laisse.

Viola Fe

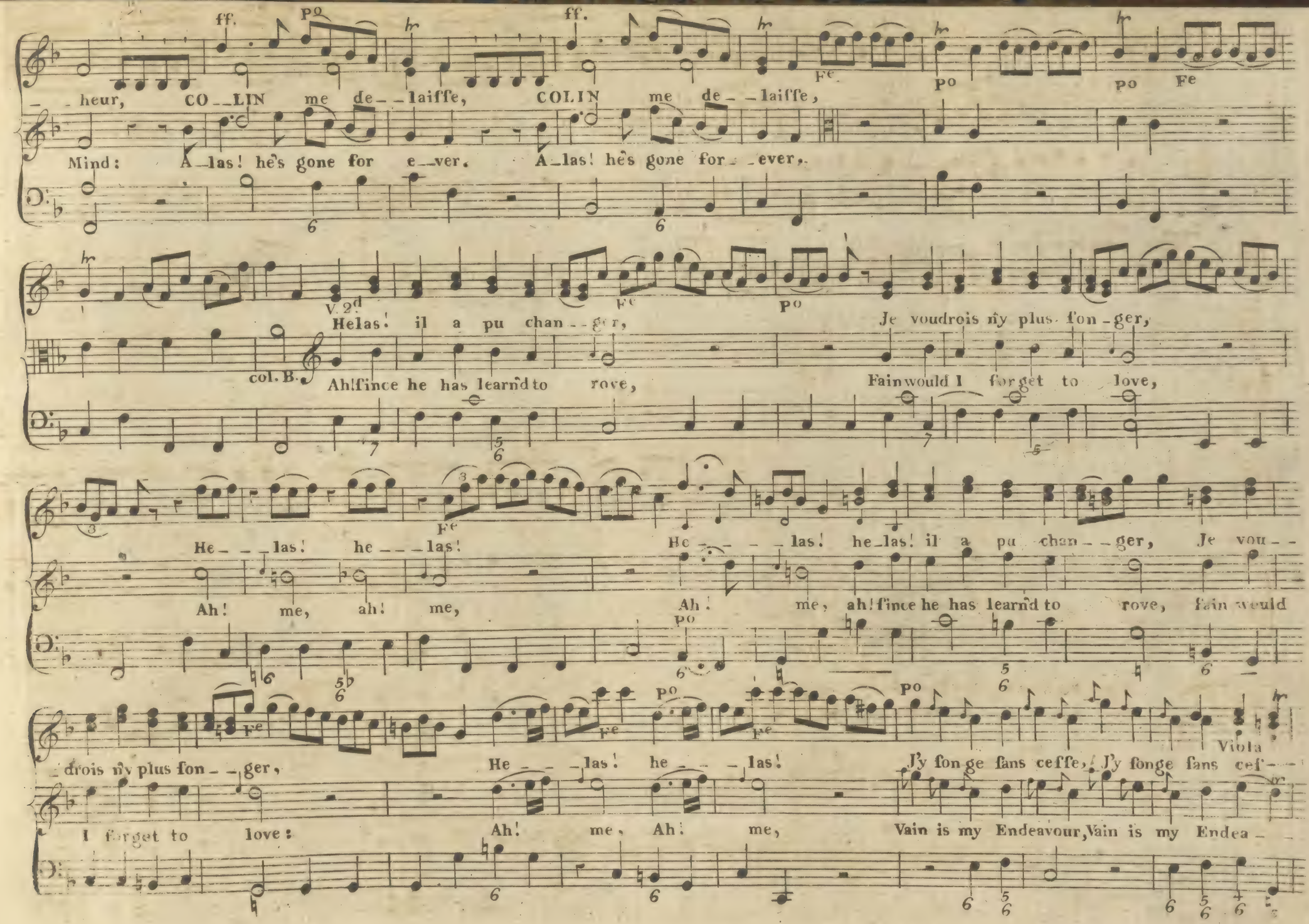
J'ai per-du mon Ser-vi - - teur, J'ai per-du tout mon Bon

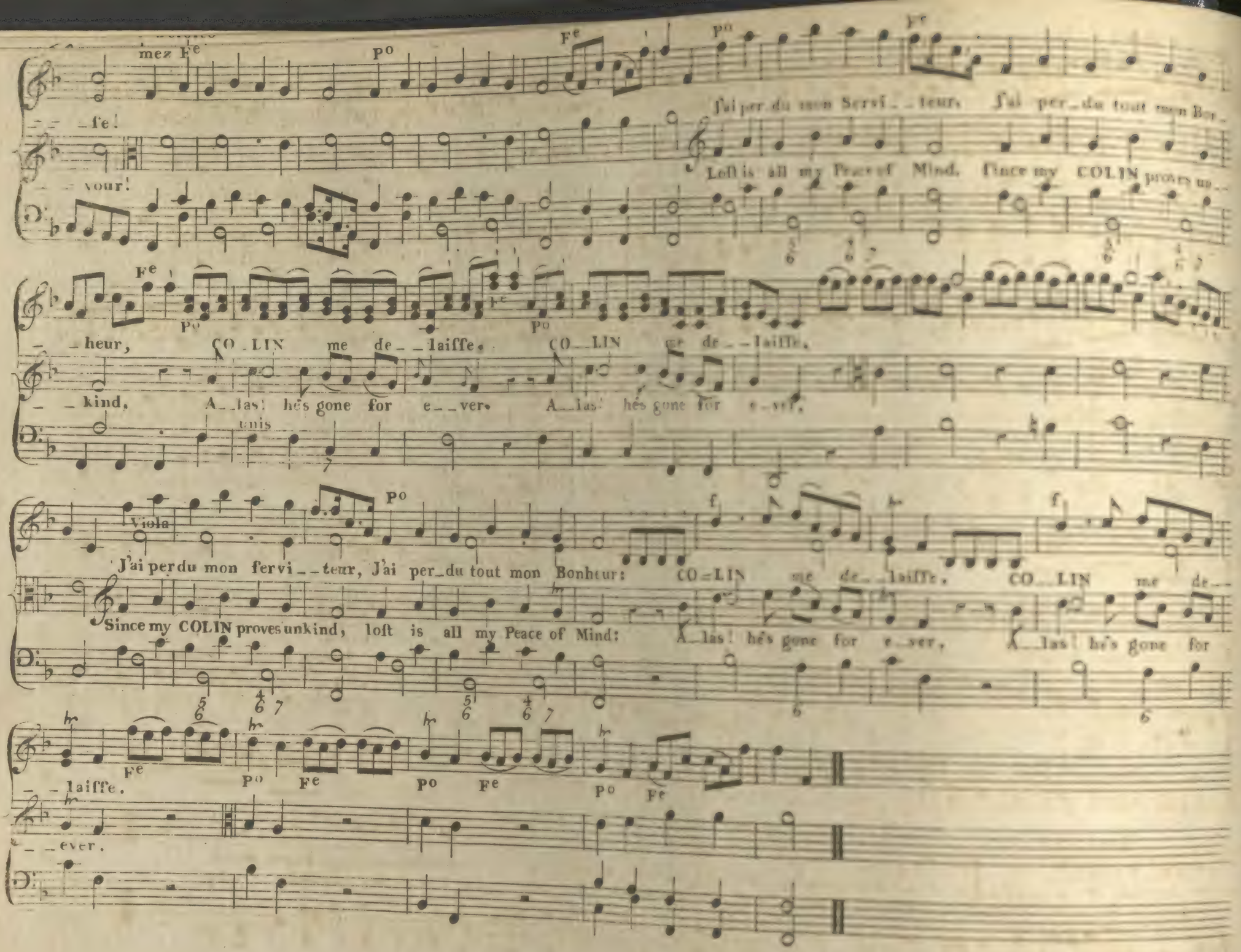
e - - ver.

Since my COLIN proves un - - kind, Loss is all my Peace of

Bass.n

Po


ff. Po ff. Fe Po Po Fe
heur, CO_LIN me de_laiffe, COLIN me de_laiffe,
Mind: A_las! he's gone for e_ver. A_las! he's gone for _ever.
V.2d Fe Po
Helas! il a pu chan_ger, Je voudrois ny plus fon_ger,
col. B. Ah! fince he has learnd to rove, Fain would I forget to love,
Fe
He_las! he_las! He_las! he_las! il a pu chan_ger, Je vou_
Ah! me, ah! me, Ah! me, ah! fince he has learnd to rove, fain would
Po Po Po
Viola
drois ny plus fon_ger, He_las! he_las! J'y fonge fans ceffe, J'y fonge fans cef_
I forget to love: Ah! me, Ah! me, Vain is my Endeavour, Vain is my Endea_


mez Fe
Po
Fe
Po
Fe
_ _ _fe!
J'ai per_du mon Servi_ _teur. J'ai per_du tout mon Bon_
_ _ _vour!
Loft is all my Peace of Mind, fince my COLIN proves un_
Fe
Po
Po
_ _heur, CO_LIN me de_ _laiffe. CO_LIN me de_ _laiffe.
_ _kind, A_las! hés gone for e_ _ver. A_las! hés gone for e_ver.
unis
Viola
Po
f
f
J'ai perdu mon fervi_ _teur, J'ai per_du tout mon Bonheur: CO=LIN me de_ _laiffe. CO_LIN me de_ _
Since my COLIN proves unkind, loft is all my Peace of Mind: A_las! hés gone for e_ver, A_las! hés gone for
Fe
Po
Fe
Po
Fe
Po
Fe
_ _laiffe.
_ _ever.

Mrs Arne

Flauti & Violin

Po

Vivace

Had I heard each amrous Ditty breathd by Sparks about the Town, ah! how many Spruce & witty Lovers there I might have won! dress'd as fine as any

Si des Galans de la Ville j'eusse écouté les discours, ah! qu'il meut été facile de former d'autres amours! mise en riche demois-

Lady, I should then each Day have shone bright & beautiful as May-day, with rich Lace & Ribands on. Had I heard each amrous Ditty breathd by Sparks about the

elle, Je brillerois tous les jours; de rubans et de dentelle Je chargerois mes atours. Si des Galans de la Ville j'eusse écouté les dis-

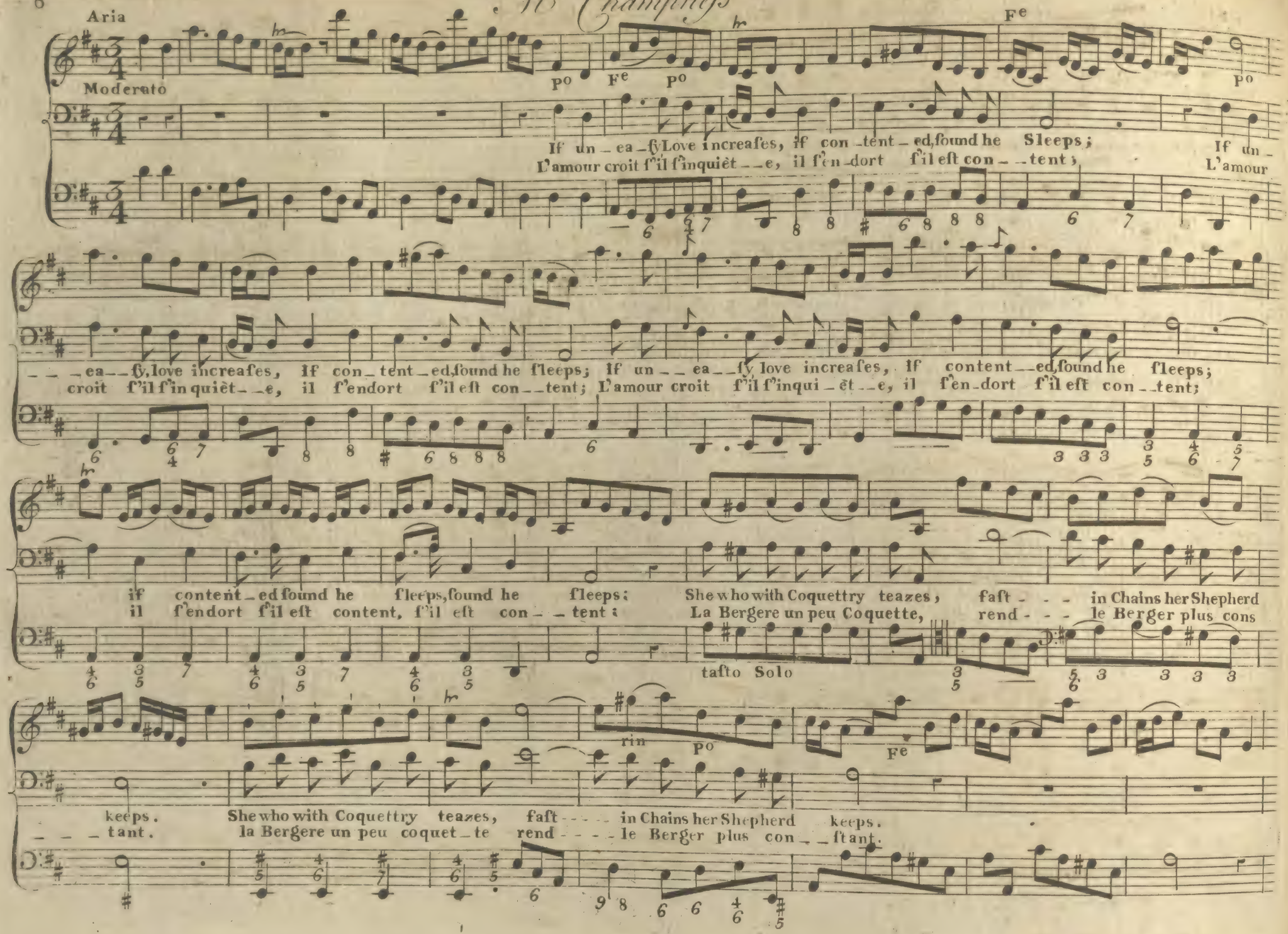
Town; ah! how many Spruce & witty Lovers there I might have won. But for love of this ungrateful, I from ev'ry Joy cou'd part; rich Attire to

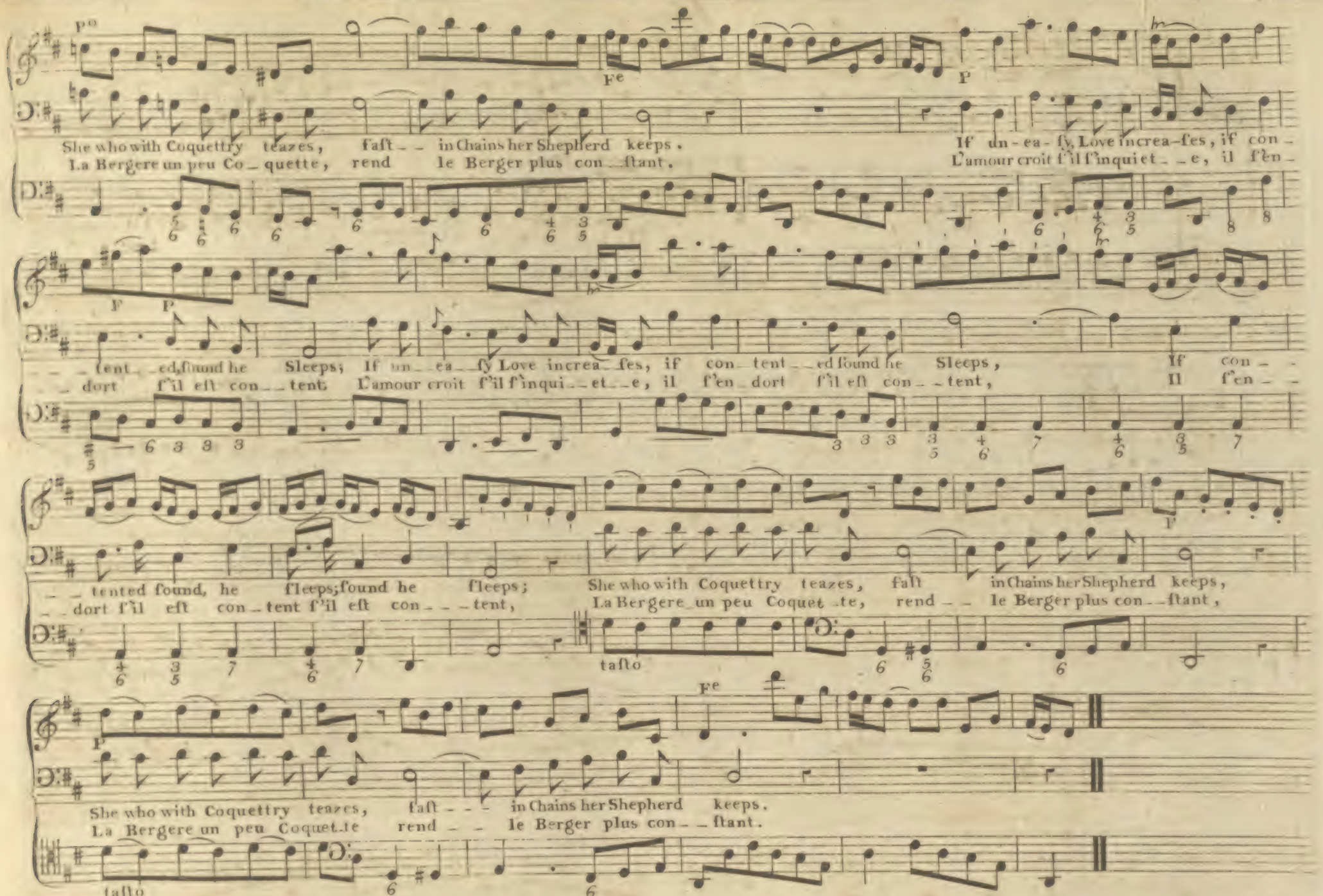
cours, ah! qu'il meut été facile de former d'autres amours Pour l'amour de l'infidelle J'ai refusé mon bonheur; J'aimois mieux é-

me were hateful, if it robb'd him of my Heart, rich Attire to me were hateful, if it robb'd him of my Heart. Had I

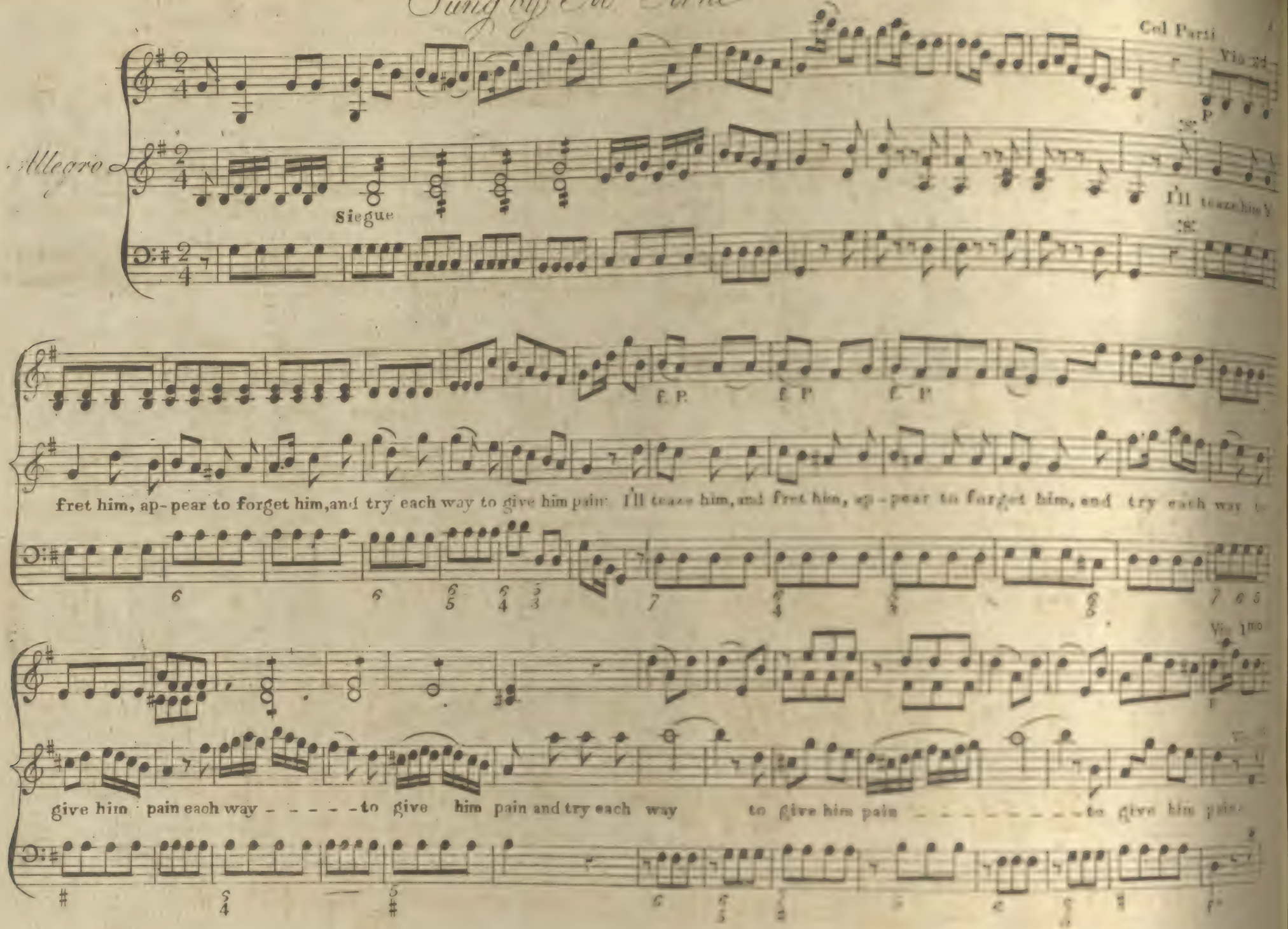
tre moins belle, et lui conferver mon Cœur, J'aimois mieux être moins belle, et lui conferver mon Cœur. Si des

Mr Champness




She who with Coquettry teazes, faſt - - in Chains her Shepherd keeps.
La Bergere un peu Co - quette, rend le Berger plus con - ſtant.
If un - ea - ſy Love increa - ſes, if con -
L'amour croit ſ'il ſ'inquiet - - e, il ſ'en -
- - tent - ed, found he Sleeps; If un - ea - ſy Love increa - ſes, if con - tent - ed found he Sleeps, If con - -
- - dort ſ'il eſt con - - tent L'amour croit ſ'il ſ'inqui - - et - - e, il ſ'en dort ſ'il eſt con - - tent, Il ſ'en - -
- - tented found, he ſleeps; found he ſleeps; She who with Coquettry teazes, faſt in Chains her Shepherd keeps,
- - dort ſ'il eſt con - tent ſ'il eſt con - - - tent, La Bergere un peu Coquet - te, rend - - le Berger plus con - - ſtant,
taſto
She who with Coquettry teazes, faſt - - - in Chains her Shepherd keeps.
La Bergere un peu Coquet - te rend - - le Berger plus con - - ſtant.
taſto

Sung by Mrs Arne



1º Col Parte

The flirt's airs I'll borrow, disguise all my sorrow, and seem the thing I most disdain. The flirt's airs I'll

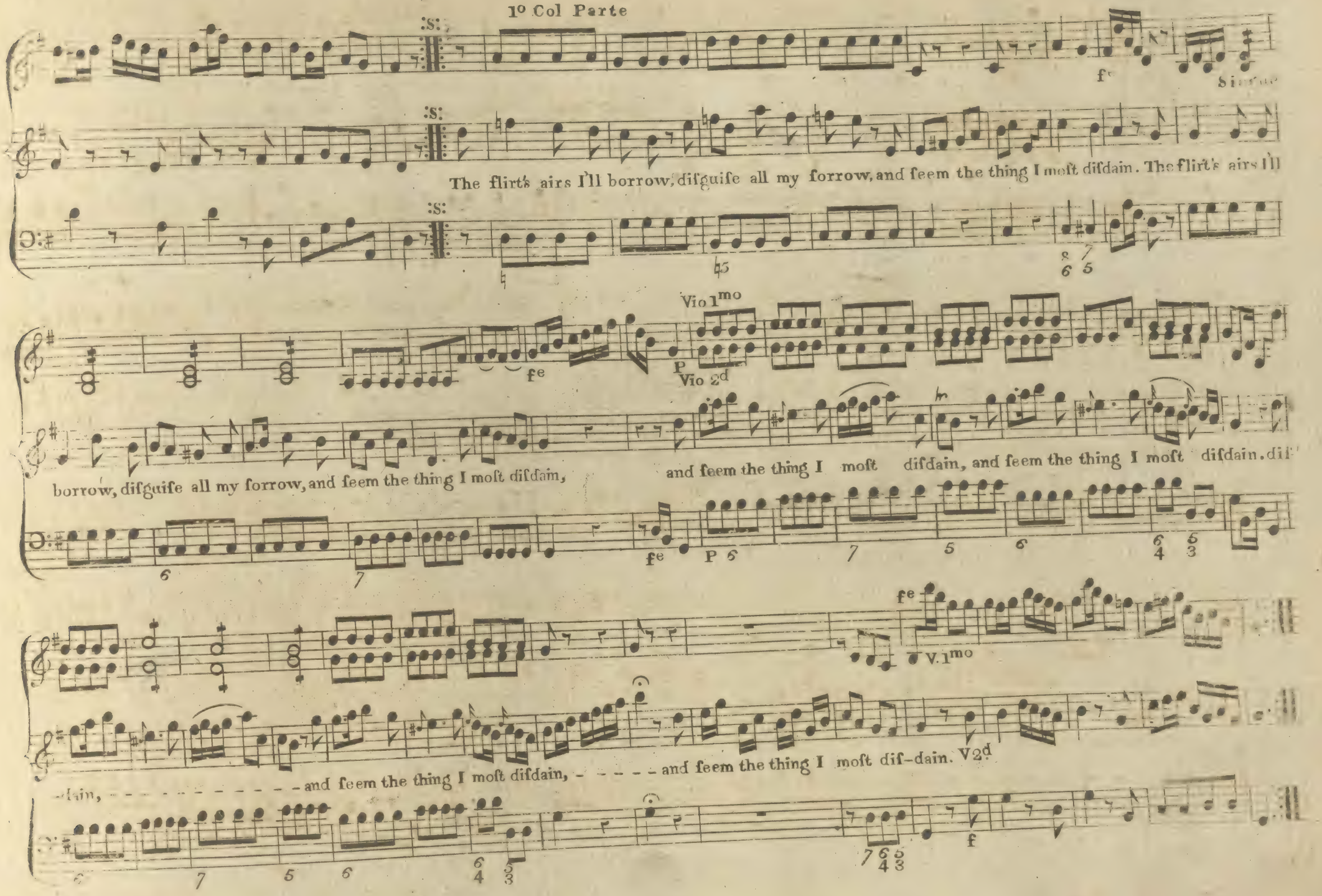
Vio 1mo

Vio 2d

borrow, disguise all my sorrow, and seem the thing I most disdain, and seem the thing I most disdain, and seem the thing I most disdain. dis-

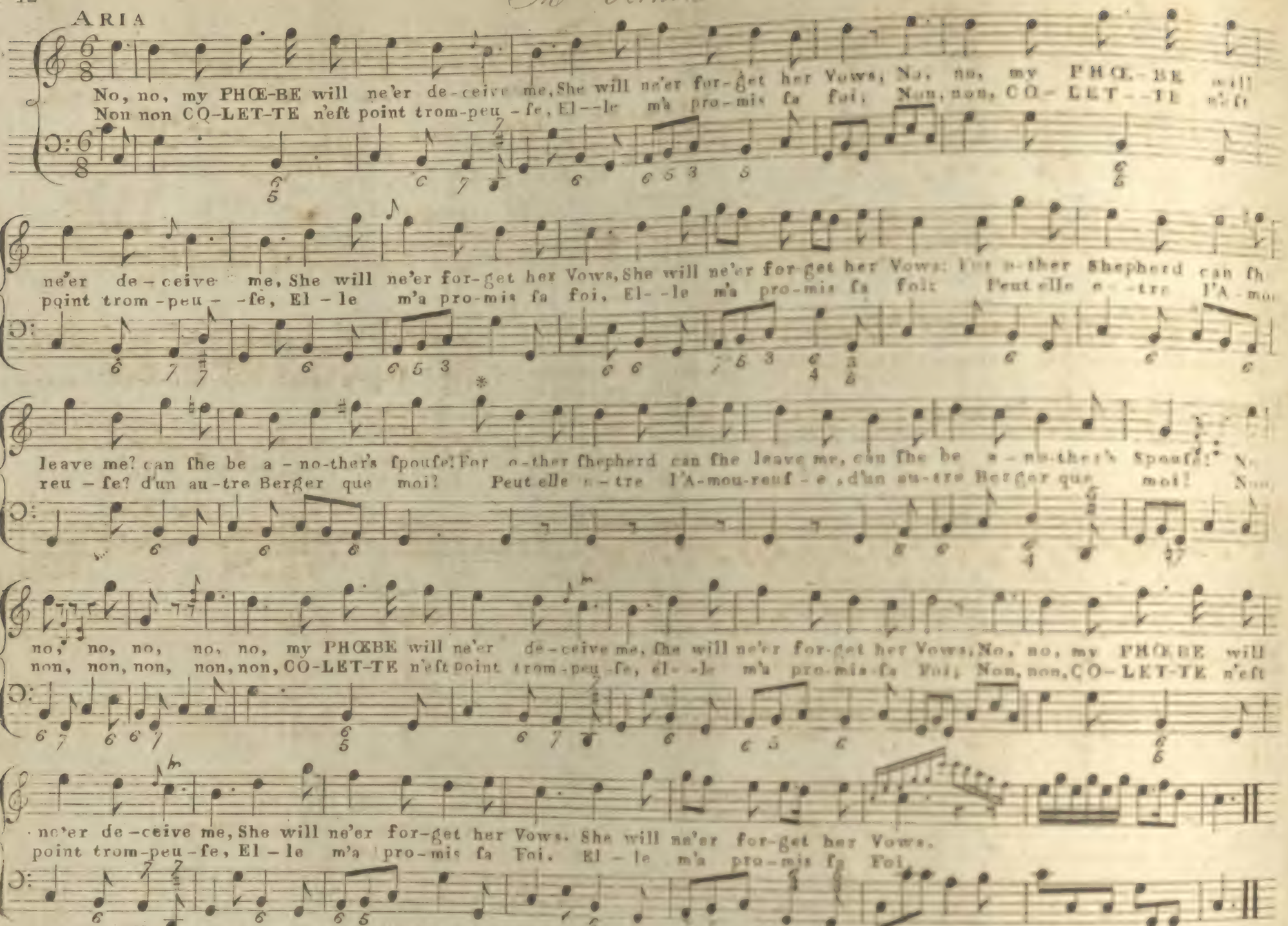
V. 1mo

-dain, - - - - - - - - - - - - - and seem the thing I most disdain, - - - - - and seem the thing I most dis-dain. V2d



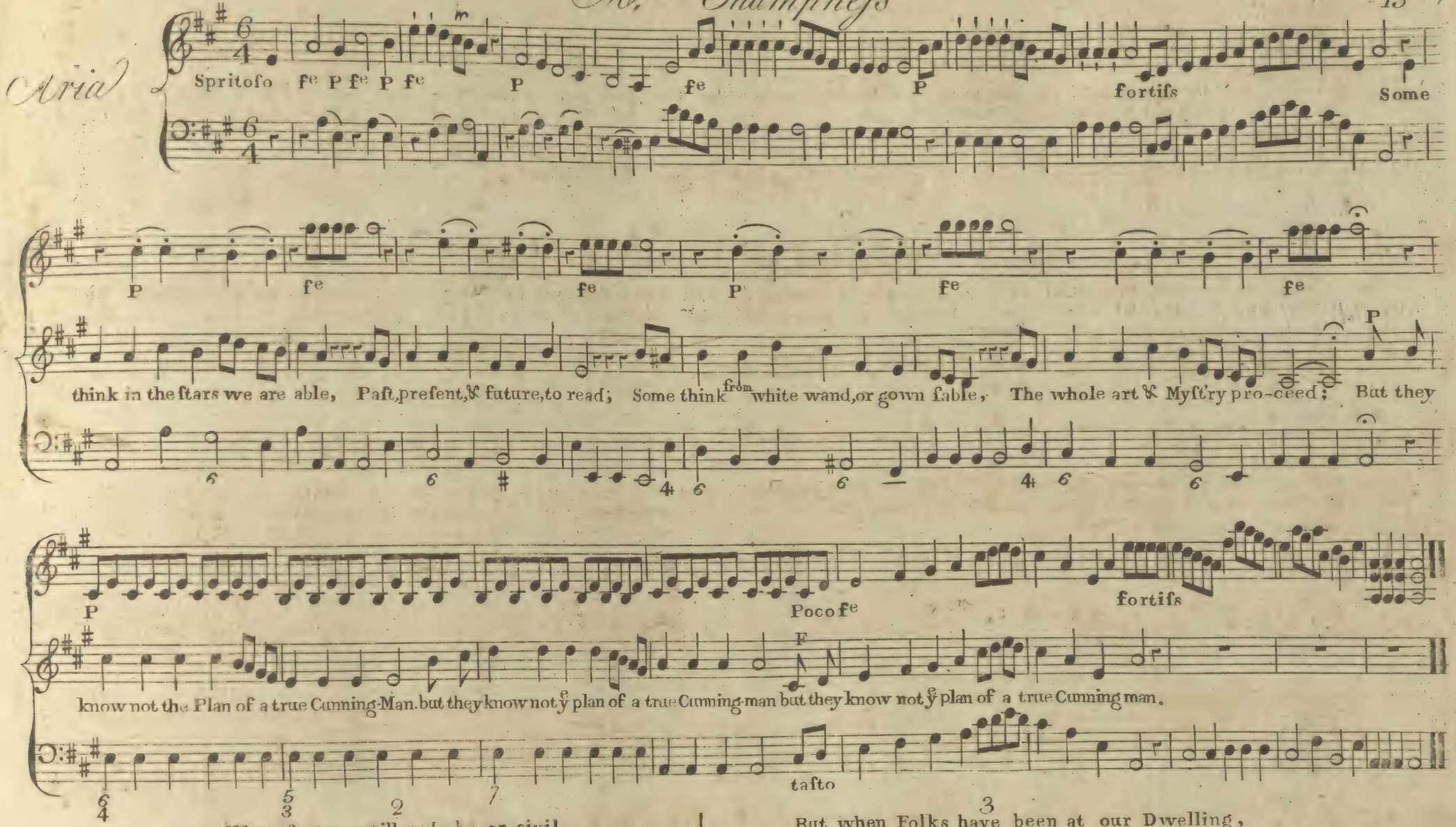
Mr Vernon

ARIA




* The difference in the two Languages, occaſioned a few additional notes, in the voice part of ſome Airs; but thoſe who ſing the-
French words, are only to regard the notes above them.

Aria

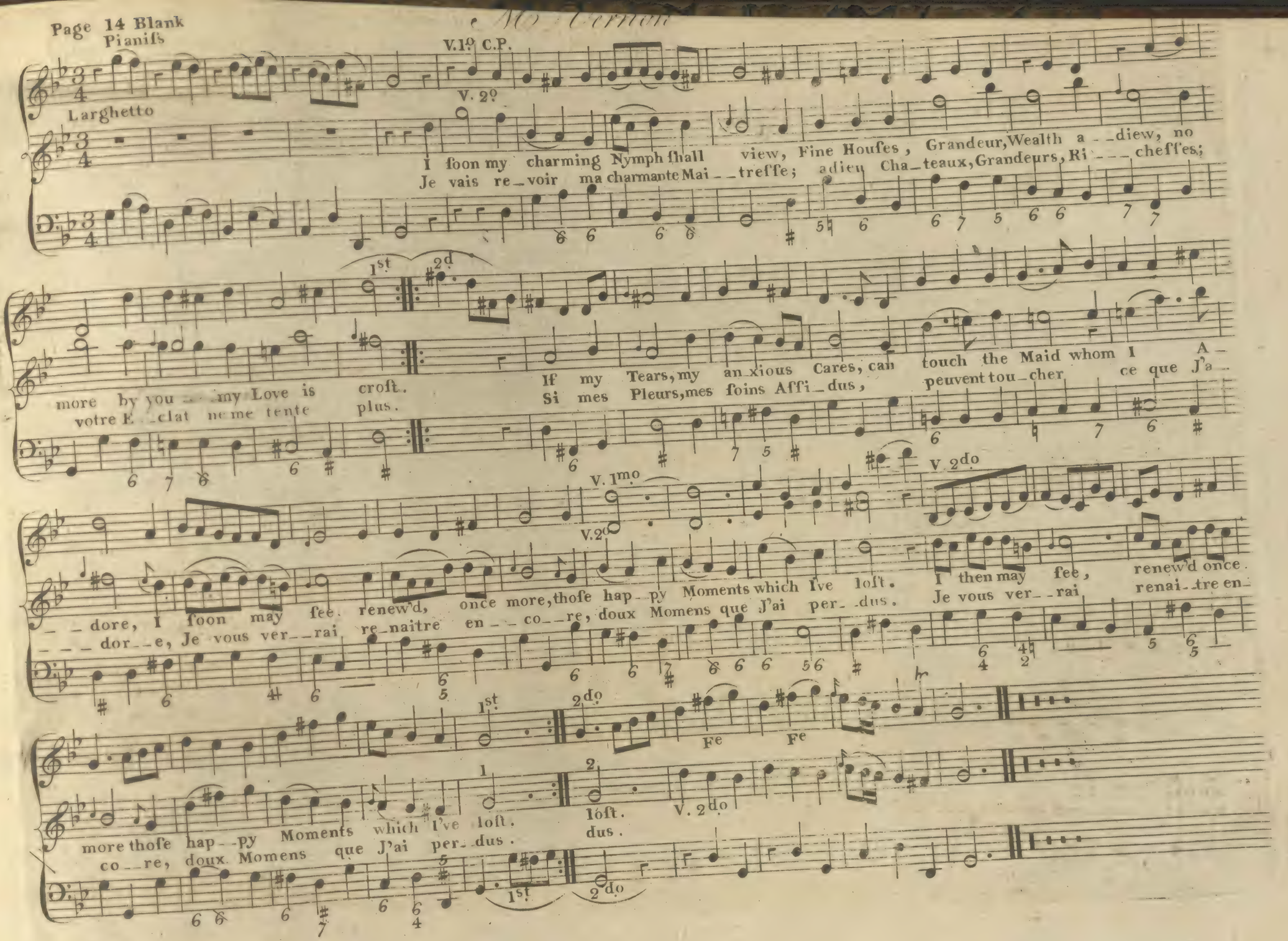


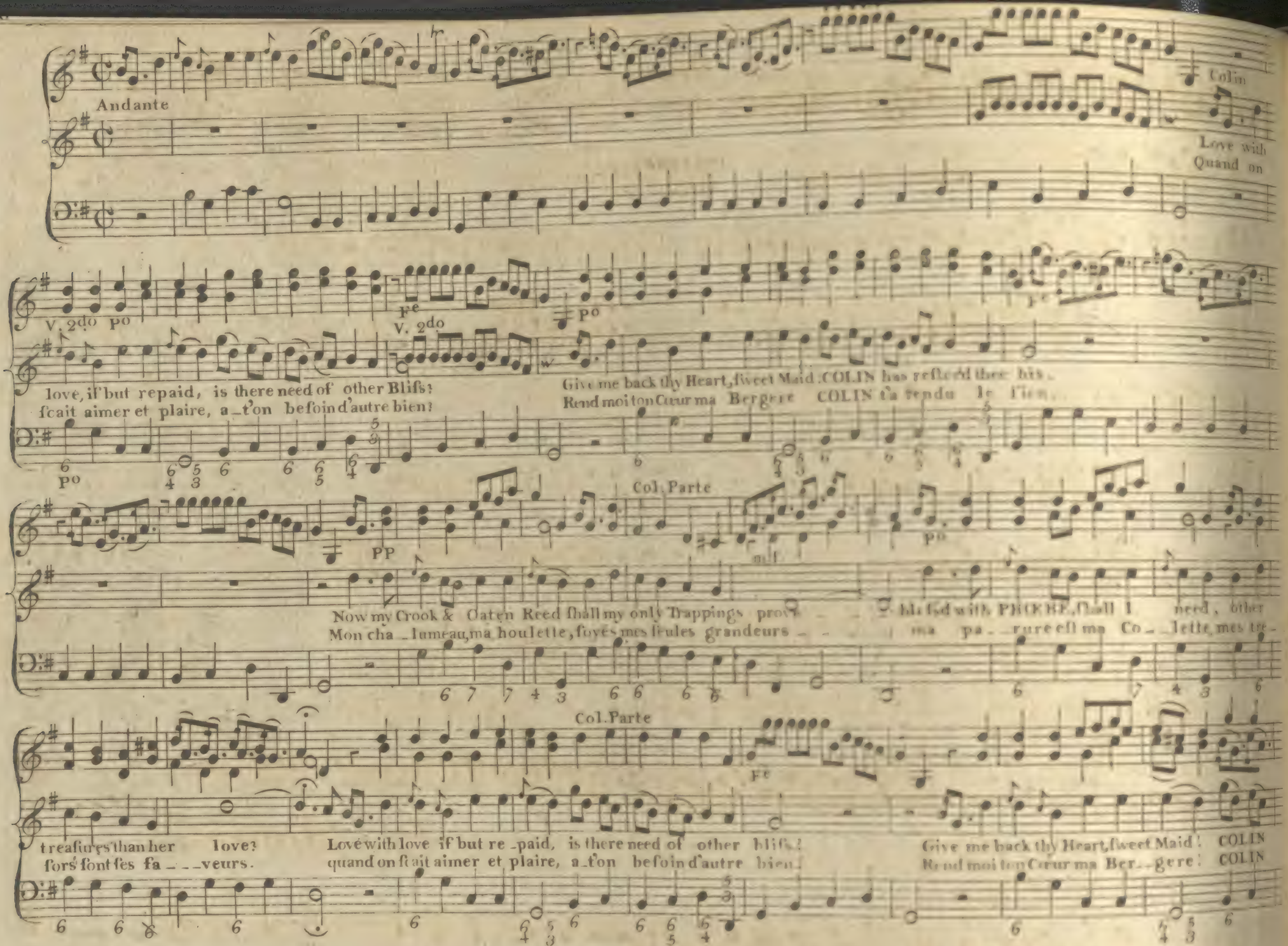

When fortune will rude be or civil,
Some think we by Magick are told;
And ſome, that we deal with the Devil,
To Whom we've our Carcaſses ſold:
But that's not the Plan
Of a true Cunning-Man.

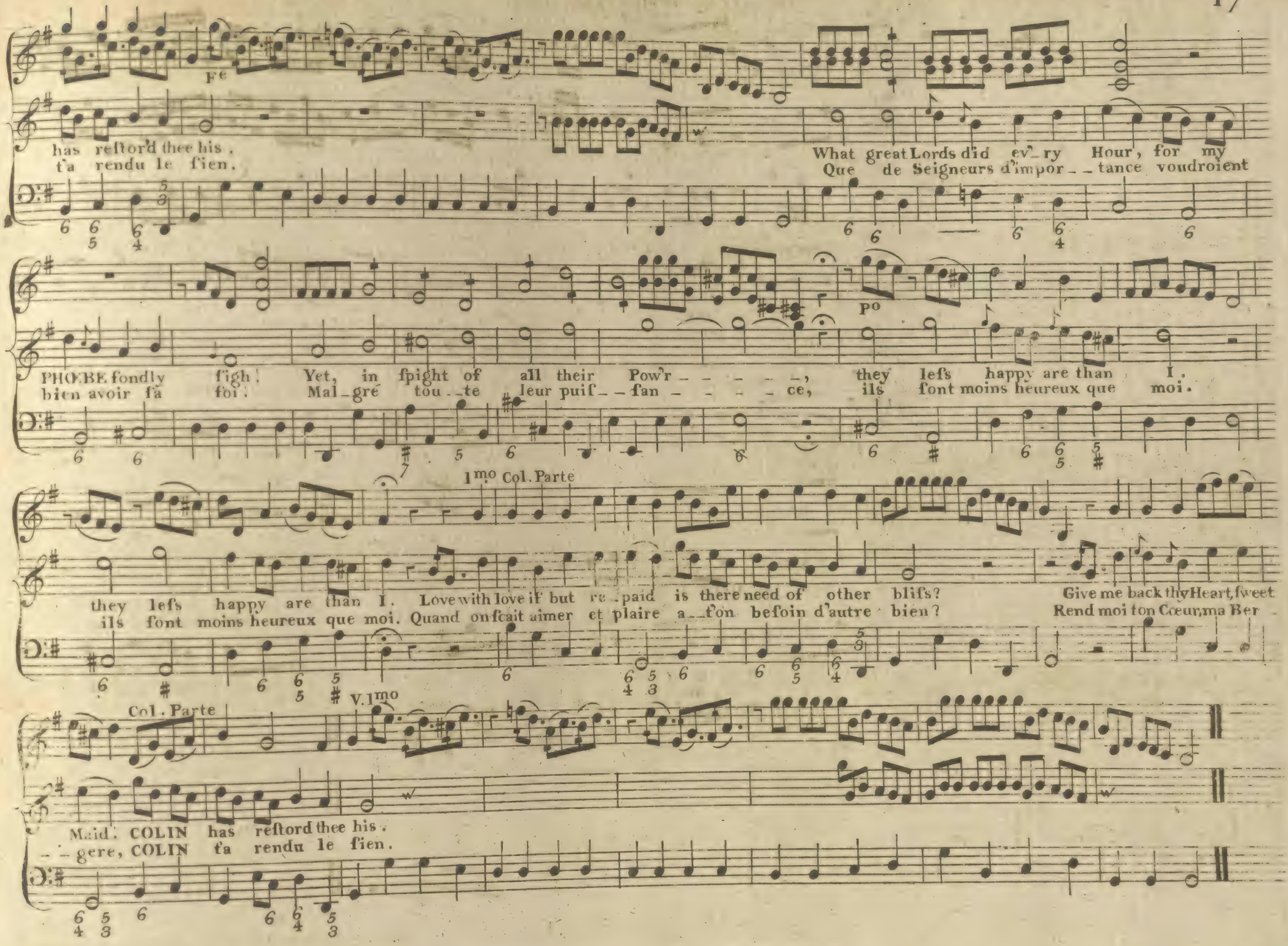
But when Folks have been at our Dwelling,
And to us have their ſecrets betray'd,
We for hearing their Tale — and then telling,
Are ſure to be very well Paid. —
And this is the Plan
Of a true Cunning-Man.

End of the 1.ſt Act

Pianifs


V.1º C.P.
V. 2º
Larghetto
I foon my charming Nymph fhall view, Fine Houfes, Grandeur, Wealth a--diew, no
Je vais re-voir ma charmante Mai--treffe; adieu Cha-teaux, Grandeurs, Ri---cheffes;
1st 2d
more by you---my Love is croft.
votre E--clat ne me tente plus.
If my Tears, my an-xious Cares, can touch the Maid whom I A-
Si mes Pleurs, mes foins Affi-dus, peuvent tou-cher ce que J'a-
V. 1mo
V.2do
V 2do
-dore, I foon may fee renew'd, once more, thofe hap-py Moments which I've loft.
---dor--e, Je vous ver--rai re-naitre en--co--re, doux Momens que J'ai per--dus.
I then may fee, renew'd once.
Je vous ver--rai renai--tre en-
1st 2do
Fe Fe
more thofe hap--py Moments which I've loft.
co--re, doux Momens que J'ai per--dus.
1 2
loft. dus.
V. 2do
1st 2do


Andante
Colin
Love with
Quand on
V. 2do
Po
Fe
love, if but repaid, is there need of other Bliſs?
ſcait aimer et plaire, a_t'on beſoin d'autre bien?
Give me back thy Heart, ſweet Maid. COLIN has reſtor'd their bits.
Rend moi ton Cœur ma Bergere COLIN t'a rendu le Tien.
Col. Parte
PP
mf
Now my Crook & Oaten Reed ſhall my only Trappings prove
Mon cha_lumeau, ma houlette, ſoyés mes ſeules grandeurs
bleſs'd with PHOEBE, ſhall I need, other
ma pa_rure eſt ma Co_lette, mes tre-
Col. Parte
treaſures than her love?
ſors ſont ſes fa___veurs.
Love with love if but re_paid, is there need of other bliſs?
quand on ſcait aimer et plaire, a_t'on beſoin d'autre bien?
Give me back thy Heart, ſweet Maid! COLIN
Rend moi ton Cœur ma Ber__gere! COLIN


Fe
has reſtord thee his .
ſa rendu le ſien.
What great Lords did ev_ry Hour, for my
Que de Seigneurs d'impor__tance voudroient
Po
PHOEBE fondly ſigh!
bien avoir ſa foi!
Yet, in ſpight of all their Pow'r_____,
Mal_gré tou__te leur puiſ__ſan_____ce,
they leſs happy are than I.
ils ſont moins heureux que moi.
1mo Col. Parte
they leſs happy are than I. Love with love if but re_paid is there need of other bliſs?
ils ſont moins heureux que moi. Quand on ſcait aimer et plaire a__ſ'on beſoin d'autre bien?
Give me back thy Heart, ſweet
Rend moi ton Cœur, ma Ber
V.1mo
Col. Parte
Maid. COLIN has reſtord thee his .
__gere, COLIN ſa rendu le ſien.

Mt Vernon

Graziofo

V. 1mo col. Parte

V. 2d
S. Colin

Your Love from me's not yet de-parted, no, con-fult firft well your Breaft: To kill me,
Ta foi ne m'eft point ra--vi--e, non, con-ful--te mieux ton Cœur: Toi même,

were you fo hard heart-ed, wou'd de-ftroy your Peace and reft. to kill me, were you fo hard heart-ed,
en m'o-tant la vi--e, tu per--drois tout ton bon--heur. Toi même, en m'o-tant la vi--e,

1st 2d

1st 2d

V. 2d unis

wou'd de--ftroy your Peace and reft. reft.
tu per--drois tout ton bon-heur. -heur.

DUET

Andante

Sy

Phœbe

While I my COLIN knew to pleaſe, no other

Tant qu'a mon COLIN j'ai ſcu plaire, mon ſort

Colin

Phœbe

Wiſh I had to Name; I thought my Joys cou'd never ceaſe, While PHŒBE own'd a mutual Flame, But ſince to me his Heart's de-ny'd mine's given

combloit mes Deſirs. Quand je plaiſois a ma Ber-ge-re Je vivois dans les Plaiſirs depuis que ſon Cœur me mé-pri-ſe un au-

Sy

Colin

Sy

Phœbe

to a-nother Swain, Ah! ſince the gentle Knots un-ty'd, does a-nother Bliſs re-main. My dear PHŒBE then will leave me! I fear a

-trea gagne' le Mien. Apres le doux Nœud qu'elle briſe, feroit-il un au-tre Bien. Ma COLETTE ſe de-gage! Je crains

Lover who'll decieve me; I dis-en-gage me in my turn; my Heart's now in a peaceful State, & will, if poſſi-ble, for-get, that e'er it

un amant vo-lage; Je me degage a mon Tour a mon Tour; mon Cœur de-ve-nu pai-ſi-ble, ou-bli-ra, ſ'il eſt poſ-ſi-ble, que tu

Colin

I dis-en-gage me in my turn; my Heart's now in a peaceful State, & will, if poſſi-ble, for get, that e'er it

did for COLIN burn, my Heart's now in a peaceful State, & will if pos-sible forget, and will for-get, it did for COLIN burn, that e'er it
lui fus cher un Jour mon Cœur devenu pai-si-ble, oubli ra s'il est possible s'il est pos-sible que tu lui fus cher un Jour. que tu

did for PHŒBE burn, My Heart's now in a peaceful State, & will if pos-sible forget, and will forget that e'er it did for PHŒBE burn, that e'er it

did for COLIN burn, my Heart's now in a peaceful State, & will if pos-sible forget, and will forget, it did for COLIN burn, it e-ver
lui fus cher un Jour. mon Cœur de-ve nu paisi-ble oubli-ra s'il est possible s'il est possible, que tu lui fus cher un Jour. que tu

did for PHŒBE burn, my Heart's now in a peaceful State, & will if pos-sible forget, and will forget, it e-ver did for PHŒBE burn, it e-ver

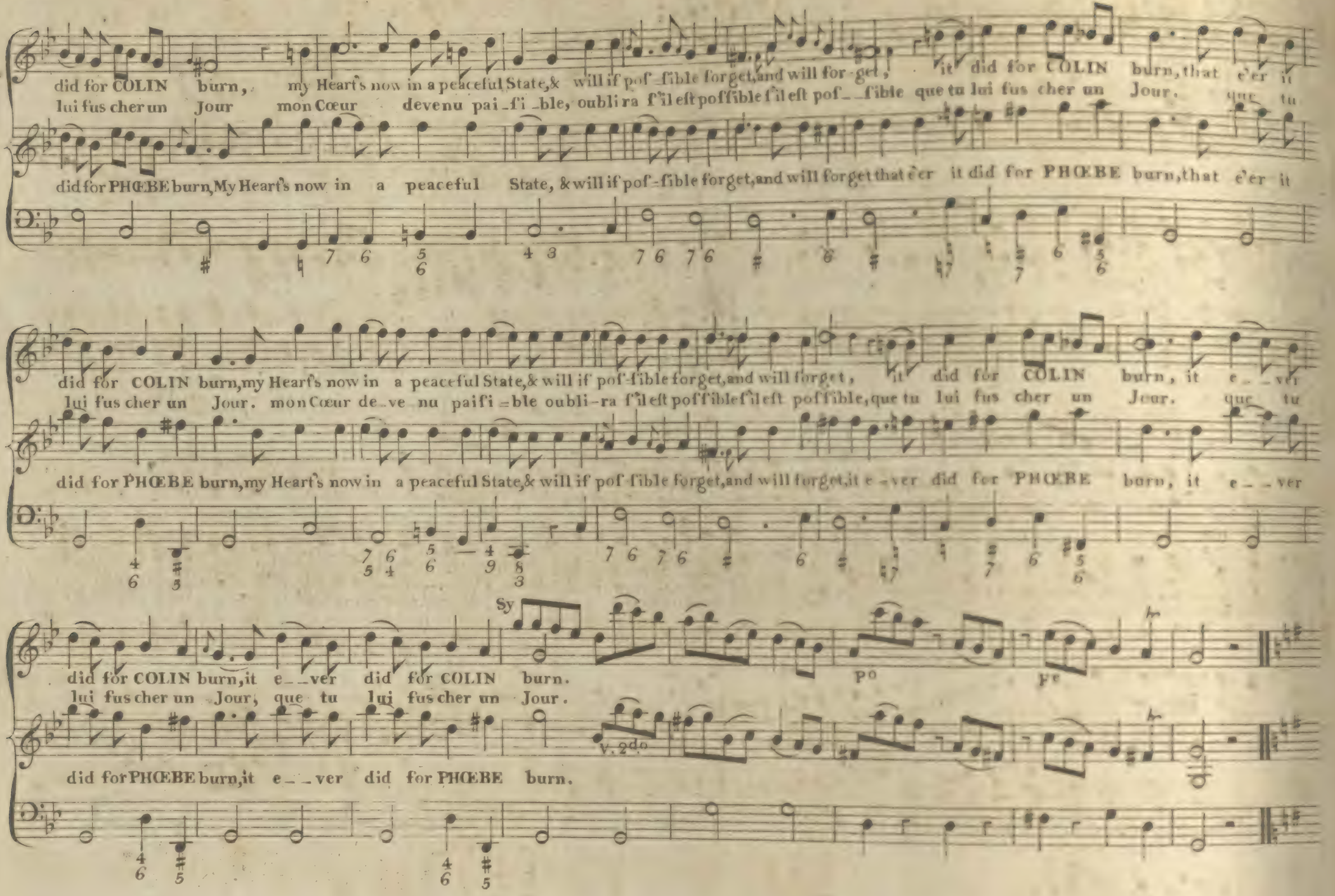
Sy

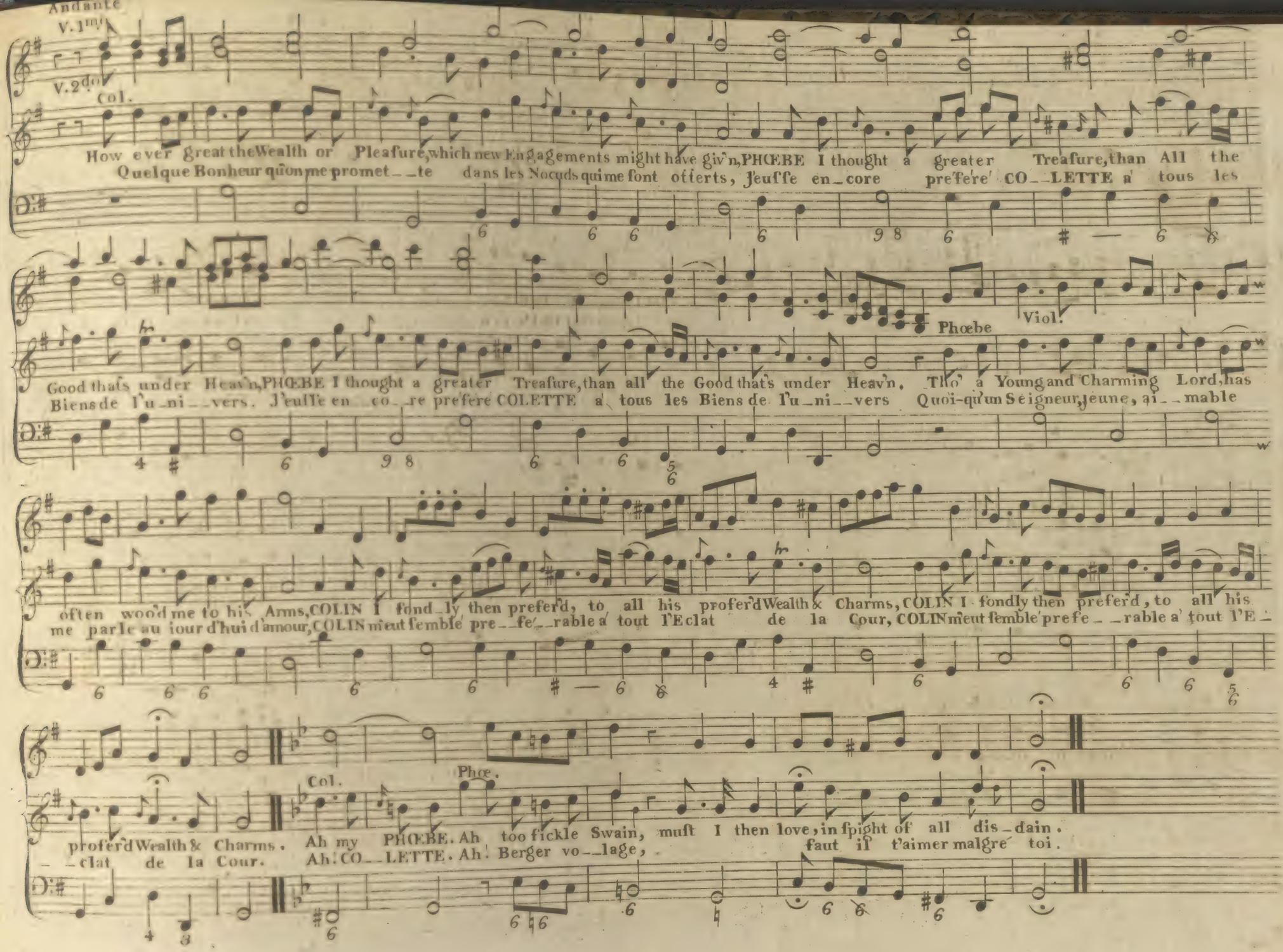
did for COLIN burn, it e-ver did for COLIN burn.
lui fus cher un Jour, que tu lui fus cher un Jour.

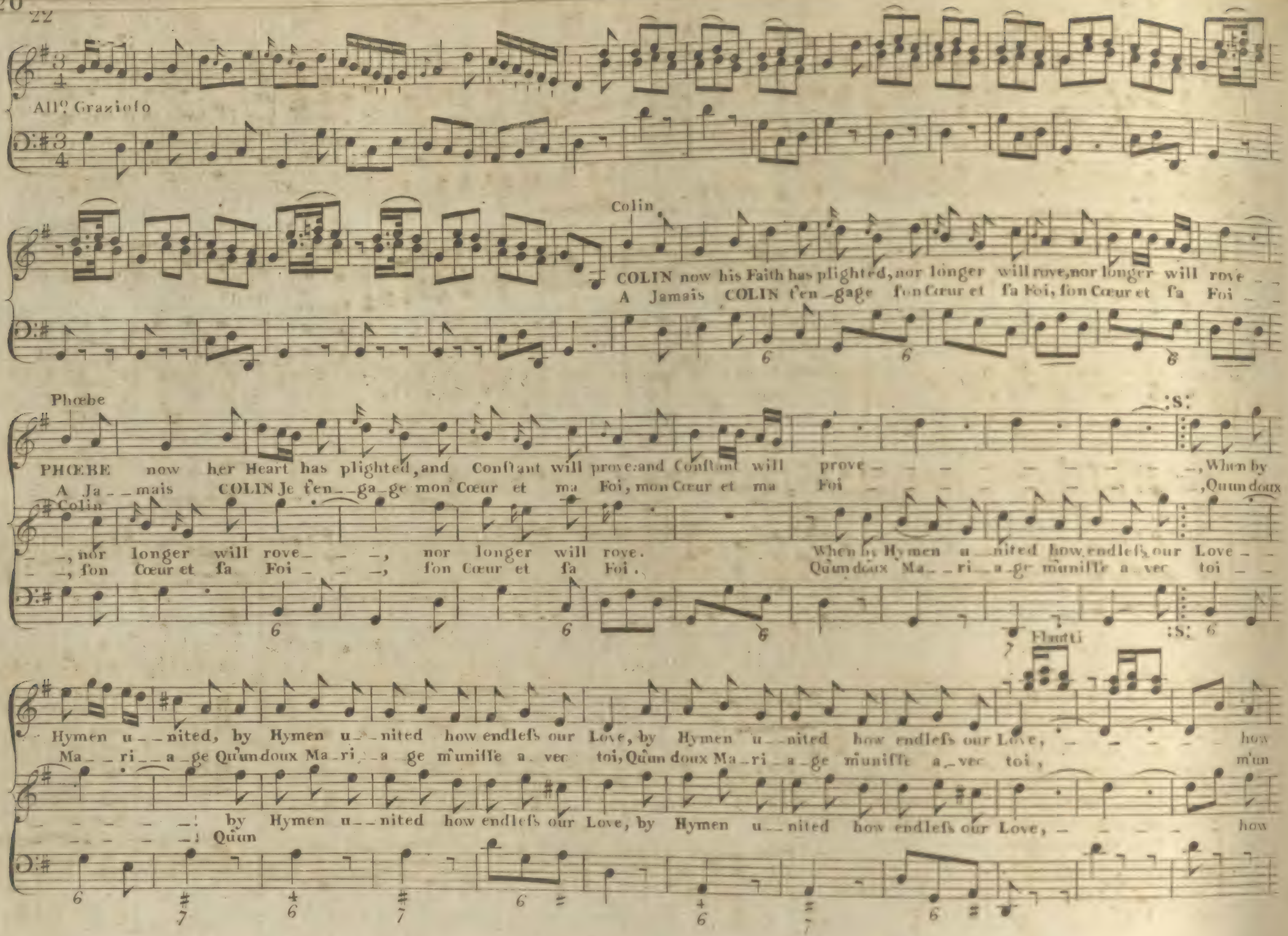
Po Fe

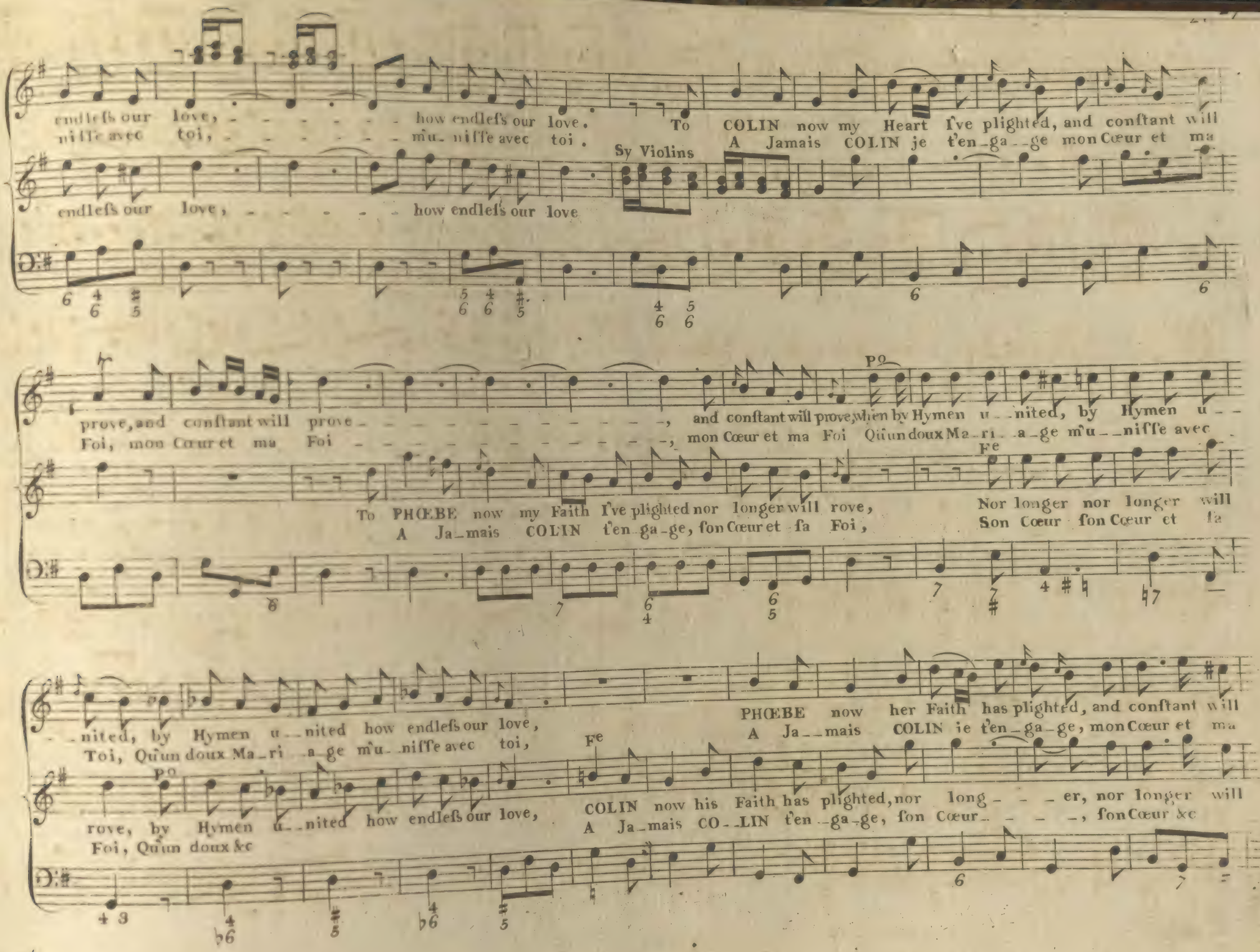
V. 2do

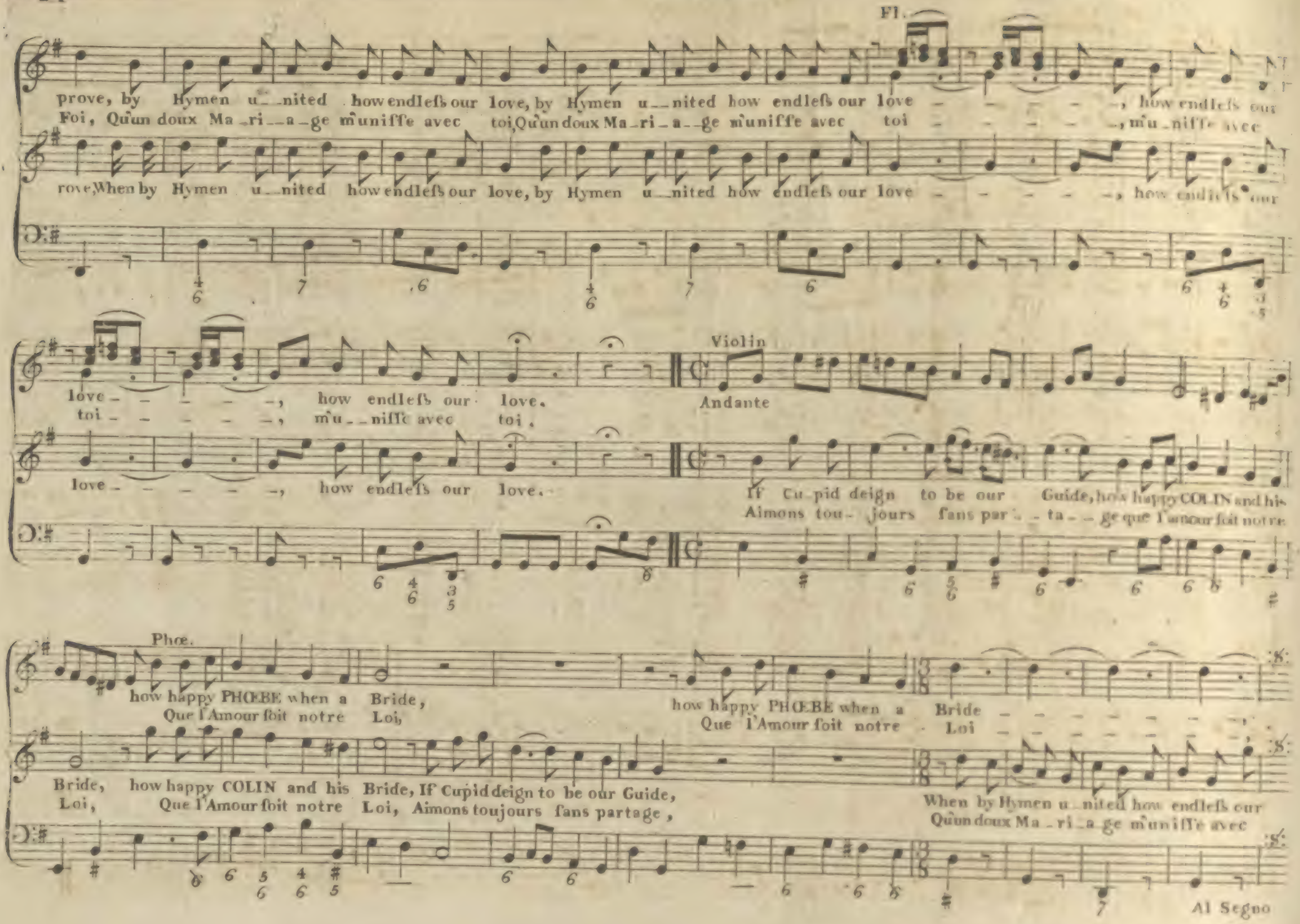
did for PHŒBE burn, it e-ver did for PHŒBE burn.




Andante
V.1mi
V.2do
Col.
How ever great the Wealth or Pleasure, which new Engagements might have giv'n, PHŒBE I thought a greater Treasure, than All the
Quelque Bonheur qu'on me promet__te dans les Nœuds qui me font offerts, J'euſſe en_core preferé CO__LETTE a' tous les
Phœbe
Viol.
Good that's under Heav'n, PHŒBE I thought a greater Treasure, than all the Good that's under Heav'n. Tho' a Young and Charming Lord, has
Biens de l'u_ni__vers. J'euſſe en co_re preferé COLETTE a' tous les Biens de l'u_ni__vers Quoi-qu'un Seigneur, jeune, ai__mable
often woo'd me to his Arms, COLIN I fond_ly then preferd, to all his proferd Wealth & Charms, COLIN I fondly then preferd, to all his
me parle au iourd'hui d'amour, COLIN m'eut ſemble' pre__fe__rable a' tout l'Eclat de la Cour, COLIN m'eut ſemble' prefe__rable a' tout l'E_
Col.
Phœ.
proferd Wealth & Charms. Ah my PHŒBE. Ah too fickle Swain, muſt I then love, in ſpight of all dis_dain.
_clat de la Cour. Ah! CO__LETTE. Ah! Berger vo__lage, faut il t'aimer malgré toi.


All.o Grazioso
Colin
COLIN now his Faith has plighted, nor longer will rove, nor longer will rove
A Jamais COLIN t'en-gage fon Cœur et fa Foi, fon Cœur et fa Foi
Phœbe
PHŒBE now her Heart has plighted, and Conftant will prove: and Conftant will prove
A Ja-mais COLIN Je t'en-ga-ge mon Cœur et ma Foi, mon Cœur et ma Foi
:S:
, When by
, Quun doux
Colin
, nor longer will rove, nor longer will rove.
, fon Cœur et fa Foi, fon Cœur et fa Foi.
When by Hymen u-nited how endleſs our Love
Quun doux Ma-ri-a-ge m'uniſſe a-vec toi
Flutti
Hymen u-nited, by Hymen u-nited how endleſs our Love, by Hymen u-nited how endleſs our Love, how
Ma-ri-a-ge Quun doux Ma-ri-a-ge m'uniſſe a-vec toi, Quun doux Ma-ri-a-ge m'uniſſe a-vec toi, m'un
by Hymen u-nited how endleſs our Love, by Hymen u-nited how endleſs our Love, how
Quun


endleſs our love, how endleſs our love. To COLIN now my Heart I've plighted, and conſtant will
niſſe avec toi, mu- niſſe avec toi. A Jamais COLIN je t'en-ga--ge mon Cœur et ma
Sy Violins
endleſs our love, how endleſs our love
prove, and conſtant will prove, and conſtant will prove, when by Hymen u--nited, by Hymen u--
Foi, mon Cœur et ma Foi, mon Cœur et ma Foi Qu'un doux Ma-ri-a-ge m'u--niſſe avec
Po
Fe
To PHŒBE now my Faith I've plighted nor longer will rove, Nor longer nor longer will
A Ja-mais COLIN t'en-ga-ge, ſon Cœur et ſa Foi, Son Cœur ſon Cœur et ſa
nited, by Hymen u--nited how endleſs our love, PHŒBE now her Faith has plighted, and conſtant will
Toi, Qu'un doux Ma-ri-a-ge m'u--niſſe avec toi, A Ja--mais COLIN je t'en-ga-ge, mon Cœur et ma
Po
Fe
rove, by Hymen u--nited how endleſs our love, COLIN now his Faith has plighted, nor long---er, nor longer will
Foi, Qu'un doux &c A Ja-mais CO--LIN t'en-ga-ge, ſon Cœur----, ſon Cœur &c


Fl.
prove, by Hymen u_nited how endleſs our love, by Hymen u_nited how endleſs our love _ _ _ _, how endleſs our
Foi, Qu'un doux Ma_ri_a_ge m'uniſſe avec toi, Qu'un doux Ma_ri_a_ge m'uniſſe avec toi _ _ _ _ _, m'u_niſſe avec
rove, When by Hymen u_nited how endleſs our love, by Hymen u_nited how endleſs our love _ _ _ _ _, how endleſs our
love _ _ _ _ _, how endleſs our love.
toi _ _ _ _ _, m'u_niſſe avec toi.
Violin
Andante
love _ _ _ _ _, how endleſs our love.
If Cu_pid deign to be our Guide, how happy COLIN and his
Aimons tou_ jours ſans par_ _ ta_ _ ge que l'amour fait notre
Phœ.
how happy PHŒBE when a Bride,
Que l'Amour fait notre Loi,
how happy PHŒBE when a Bride _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _,
Que l'Amour fait notre Loi _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _,
Bride, how happy COLIN and his Bride, If Cupid deign to be our Guide,
Loi, Que l'Amour fait notre Loi, Aimons toujours ſans partage,
When by Hymen u_nited how endleſs our
Qu'un doux Ma_ri_a_ge m'uniſſe avec
Al Segno

V. 1º col Parte.

Mr Champness

Allegro V. 2º

unis

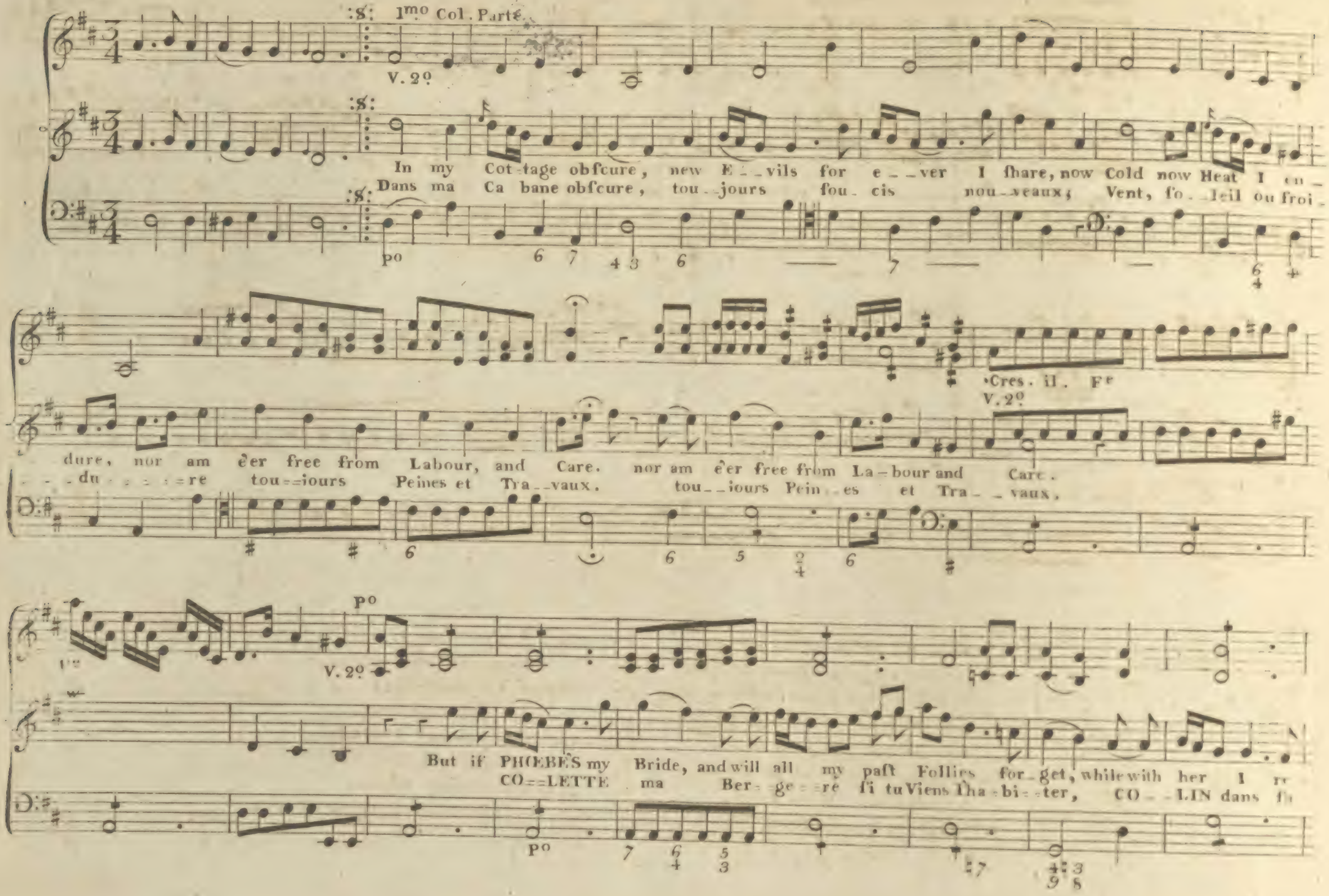
Haste, haste ye Maidens fair, Haste haste, ye jo-cund Swains, Assemble here, assemble here, assemble here, and
Ve-nes jeunes Gar-çons, ve-nes, ai-mables Filles, rassemblēs vous rassembles vous rassembles vous ve-

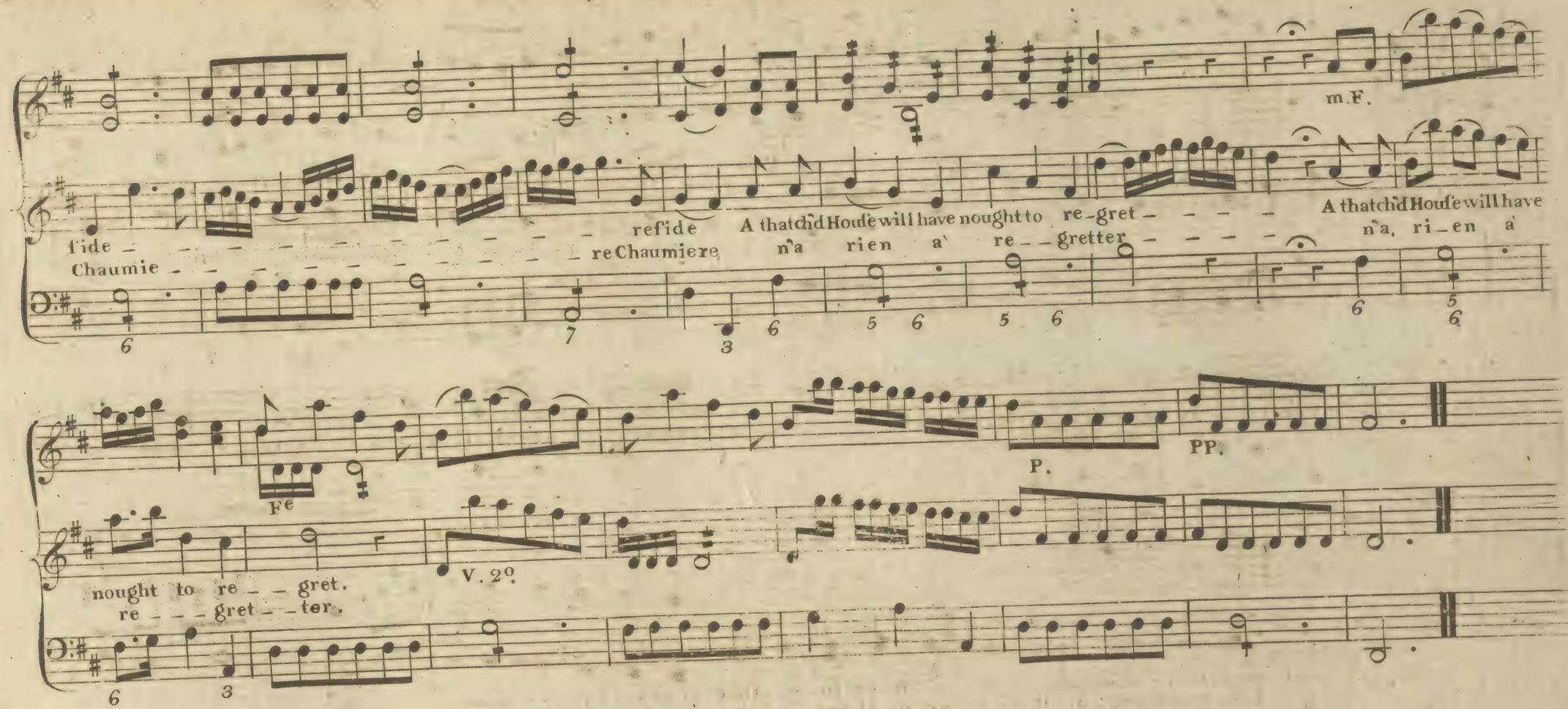
i-mi-tate this Pair. Gay Shepherds quit the Plains, fair Nymphs from Village haste, Their Joy in
-nes les i-mi-ter. Ve-nes, Galans Ber-gers, venes Beautes gen-tilles, Ve-nes en chan-

1st 2d Fe

tune-full Strains, come sing and learn to taste, come sing and learn to taste.
-tant leur bon-heur, ap-prendre a' le gout-er, ap-prendre a' le goût-er.

# Mr Vernon

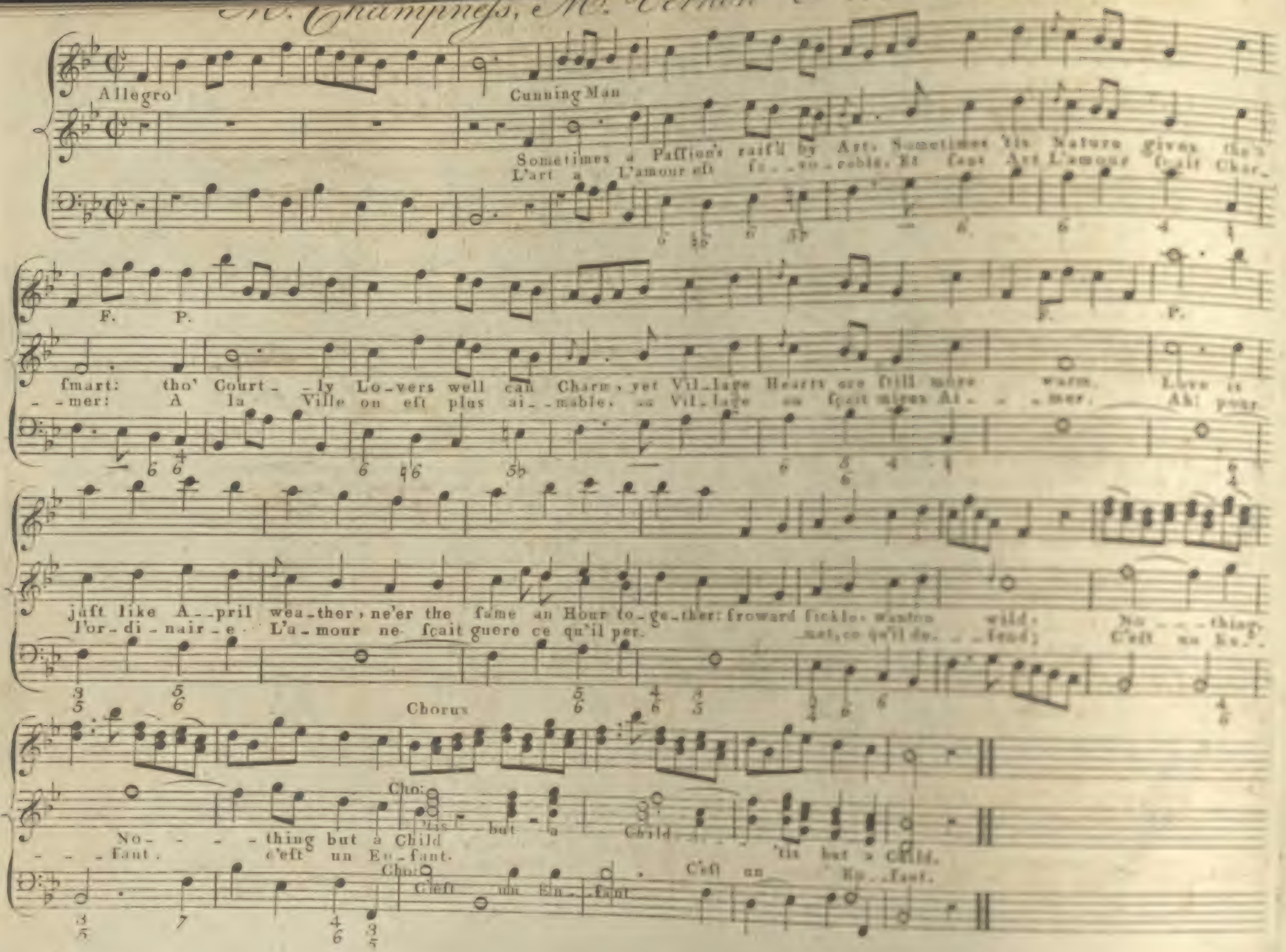

1mo Col. Parte.
V. 2o
In my Cot-tage obfcure, new E--vils for e--ver I ſhare, now Cold now Heat I en-
Dans ma Ca bane obfcure, tou--jours fou- cis nou--veaux; Vent, fo--leil ou froi-
po
dure, nor am e'er free from Labour, and Care. nor am e'er free from La-bour and Care.
--du-----re tou==iours Peines et Tra--vaux. tou--iours Pein--es et Tra--vaux,
Cres. il. Fe
V. 2o
po
V. 2o
But if PHOEBE'S my Bride, and will all my paſt Follies for-get, while with her I re
CO==LETTE ma Ber-ge==re ſi tu Viens ſha-bi==ter, CO--LIN dans ſa
po




From the Mead or the Field,
If fatigu'd I return when 'tis Night,
New Life, new Vigour ſhe'll Yield,
New Comfort and Joy to my Sight,
E'er the Sun gilds the Plains,
Or reddens the Tops of the Groves,
I ſhall Charm all my Pains,
By ſinging with Rapture our Loves.

Des champs de la prairie
Retournant chaque ſoir,
Chaque ſoir plus cherie,
Je viendrai te revoir,
Du Soleil dans nos Plaines,
Devancant le retour,
Je charmerai mes Peines,
En Chantant nôtre Amour.

Mr. Champness, Mr. Vernon & Mrs. Arne



In ſimple guiſe delights to rove,
In other Places he no leſs
Affects the borrow'd Charms of Dreſs.
Love is juſt like April &c.
CHORUS. 'Tis but a Child &c.

COLIN
A cheriſh'd Flame we often ſee
Produc'd by Ingenuity;
A fickle Heart we oft retain,
By Arts Coquettiſh, light and Vain.
Love is juſt &c.
CHORUS. 'Tis but a Child &c.

PHŒBE
Yet love diſpoſes of us all
At his own Fancy's fickle call:
Black jealouſy he now permits,
Now puniſhes our jealous Fits.
Love is juſt &c.
CHORUS. 'Tis but a Child &c.

COLIN
From Fair to Fair, while fickly toſt,
The happy Moment's often loſt:
A Swain quite conſtant oft will find
He's leſs belov'd than one unkind.
Love is juſt &c.
CHORUS. 'Tis but a Child &c.

PHŒBE
On Mortals each Caprice to prove,
Now Smiles, now Tears awaken Love:
Rebuff'd - - Rebuff'd - - (finds it difficult to read)
COLIN (who helps her to decypher it)
Rebuff'd by Rigour far he flies;
PHŒBE
By Favours weaken'd, faints and dies.

BOTH
Love is juſt like April weather,
Ne'er the ſame an Hour together;
Froward, fickle, wanton, wild,
Nothing, nothing, but a Child.
CHO: 'Tis but a Child, 'tis but a Child.

En d'autres lieux de la parure
Il cherche l'eclat emprunté
Ah pour l'ordinaire &c.
CHO: C'eſt un Enfant &c.

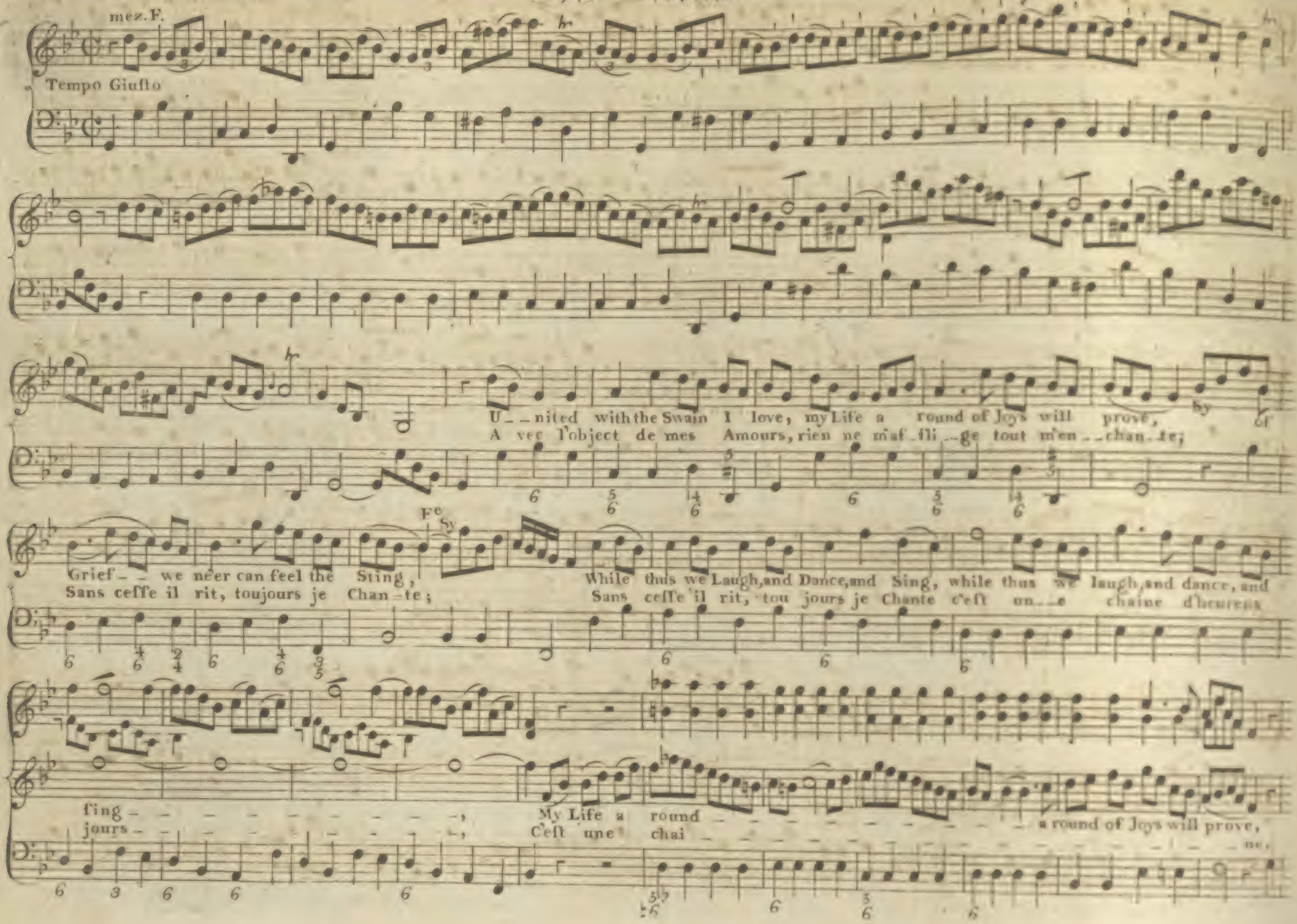
COLIN
Souvent une Flame cherie
Eſt celle d'un Cœur ingenu;
Souvent par la Coqueterie
Un Cœur volage eſt retenu:
Ah pour l'ordinaire &c.
CHO: C'eſt un Enfant &c.

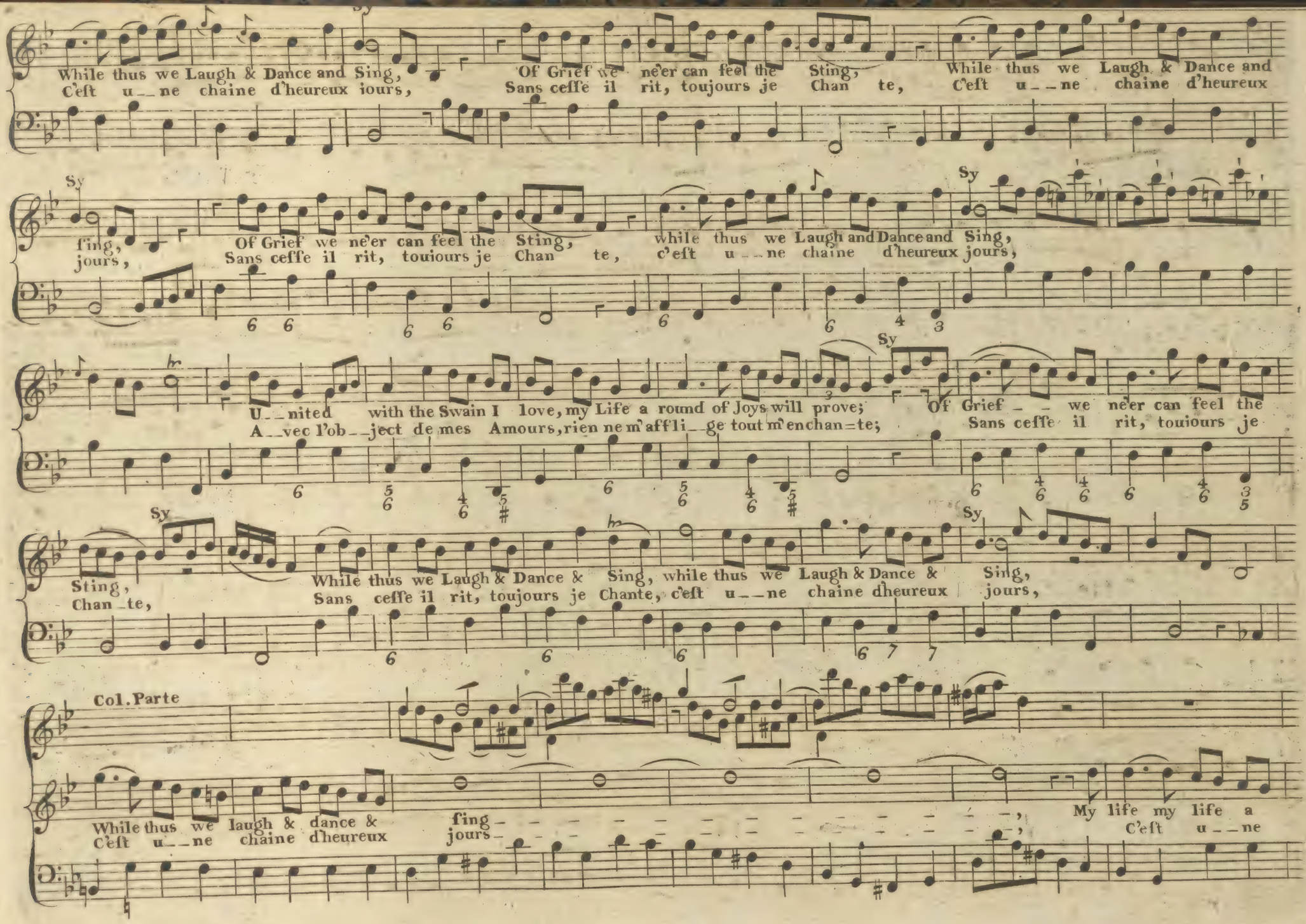
COLETTE
L'amour ſelon ſa fantaiſie
Ordonne et diſpoſe de nous;
Ce Dieu permet la Jalouſie
Et ce Dieu punit les jaloux:
Ah pour l'ordinaire &c.
CHO: C'eſt un Enfant &c.

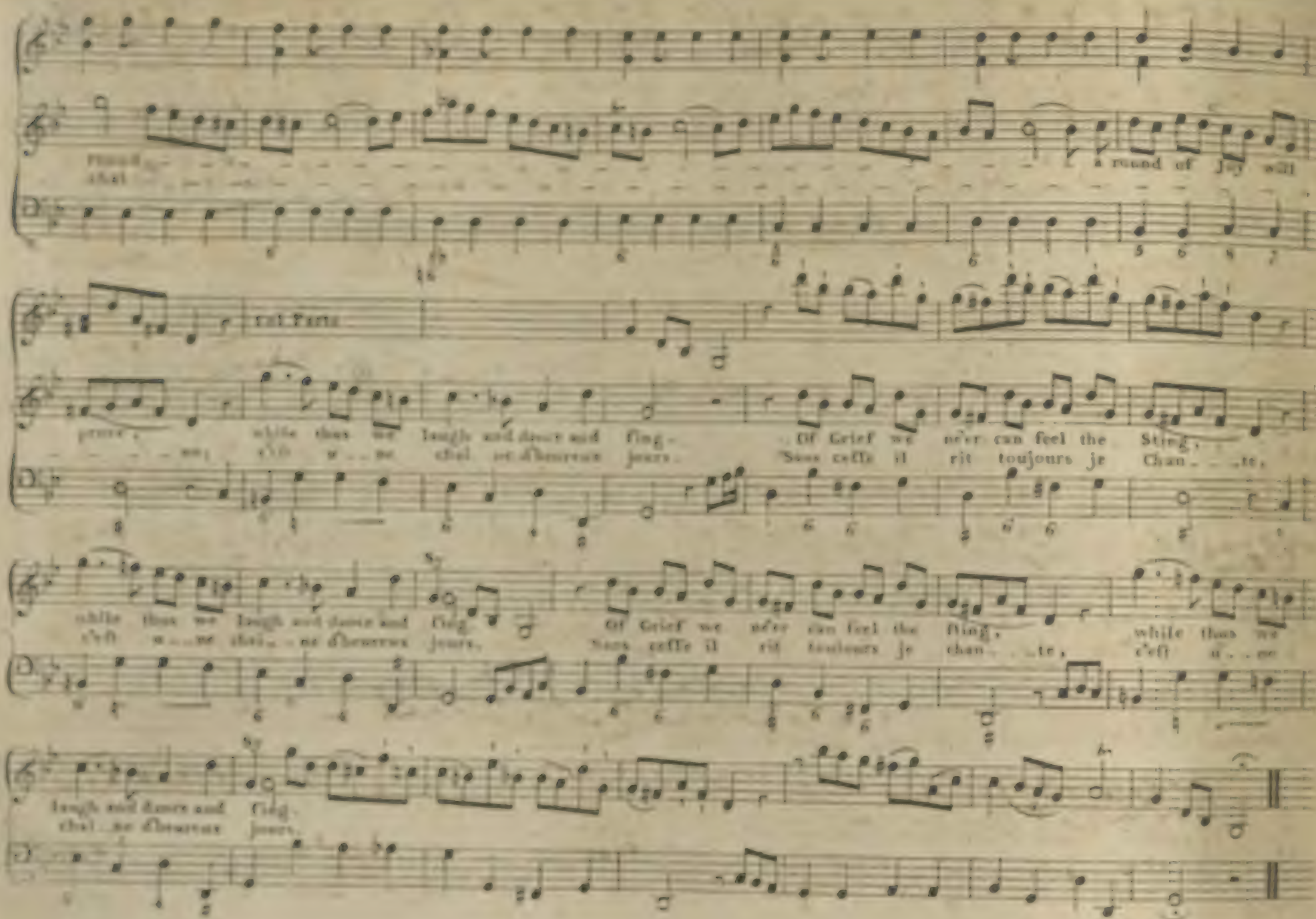
COLIN
A voltiger de Belle en Belle
On perd ſouvent l'heureux inſtant;
Souvent un Berger trop fidelle
Eſt moins aimé qu'un inconſtant:
Ah pour l'ordinaire &c.
CHO: C'eſt un Enfant &c.

COLETTE
A ſon Caprice on eſt en butte,
Il veut les ris, il veut les pleurs:
Par les - - par les - - (Elle à peine a dire)
COLIN (il lui aide a dechiffrer)
On l'affoiblit par les faveurs.

ENSEMBLE
Ah pour l'ordinaire
L'amour ne ſcait guere
Ce qu'il permet ce qu'il défend;
C'eſt un Enfant, c'eſt un Enfant.
CHO: C'eſt un Enfant, c'eſt un Enfant.


mez.F.
Tempo Giusto
U_ _nited with the Swain I love, my Life a round of Joys will prove,
A vec l'object de mes Amours, rien ne m'af_fli_ge tout m'en_ _chan_te;
Fe Sy
Grief_ _ we neer can feel the Sting,
Sans ceffe il rit, toujours je Chan_te;
While thus we Laugh, and Dance, and Sing, while thus we laugh, and dance, and
Sans ceffe il rit, tou jours je Chante c'eft un_e chaine d'heureux
fing_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _,
jours_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _,
My Life a round _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ a round of Joys will prove,
C'eft une chai_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ne,


While thus we Laugh & Dance and Sing,
C'eſt u__ne chaine d'heureux iours,
Of Grief we ne'er can feel the Sting,
Sans ceſſe il rit, toujours je Chan te,
While thus we Laugh & Dance and
C'eſt u__ne chaine d'heureux
Sy
ſing,
jours,
Of Grief we ne'er can feel the Sting,
Sans ceſſe il rit, touiours je Chan te,
while thus we Laugh and Dance and Sing,
c'eſt u__ne chaine d'heureux jours,
U__nited with the Swain I love, my Life a round of Joys will prove;
A__vec l'ob__ject de mes Amours, rien ne m'affli__ge tout m'enchan=te;
Of Grief __ we ne'er can feel the
Sans ceſſe il rit, touiours je
Sting,
Chan_te,
While thus we Laugh & Dance & Sing, while thus we Laugh & Dance & Sing,
Sans ceſſe il rit, toujours je Chante, c'eſt u__ne chaine dheureux jours,
Col. Parte
While thus we laugh & dance &
C'eſt u__ne chaine d'heureux
ſing__,
jours__,
My life my life a
C'eſt u__ne



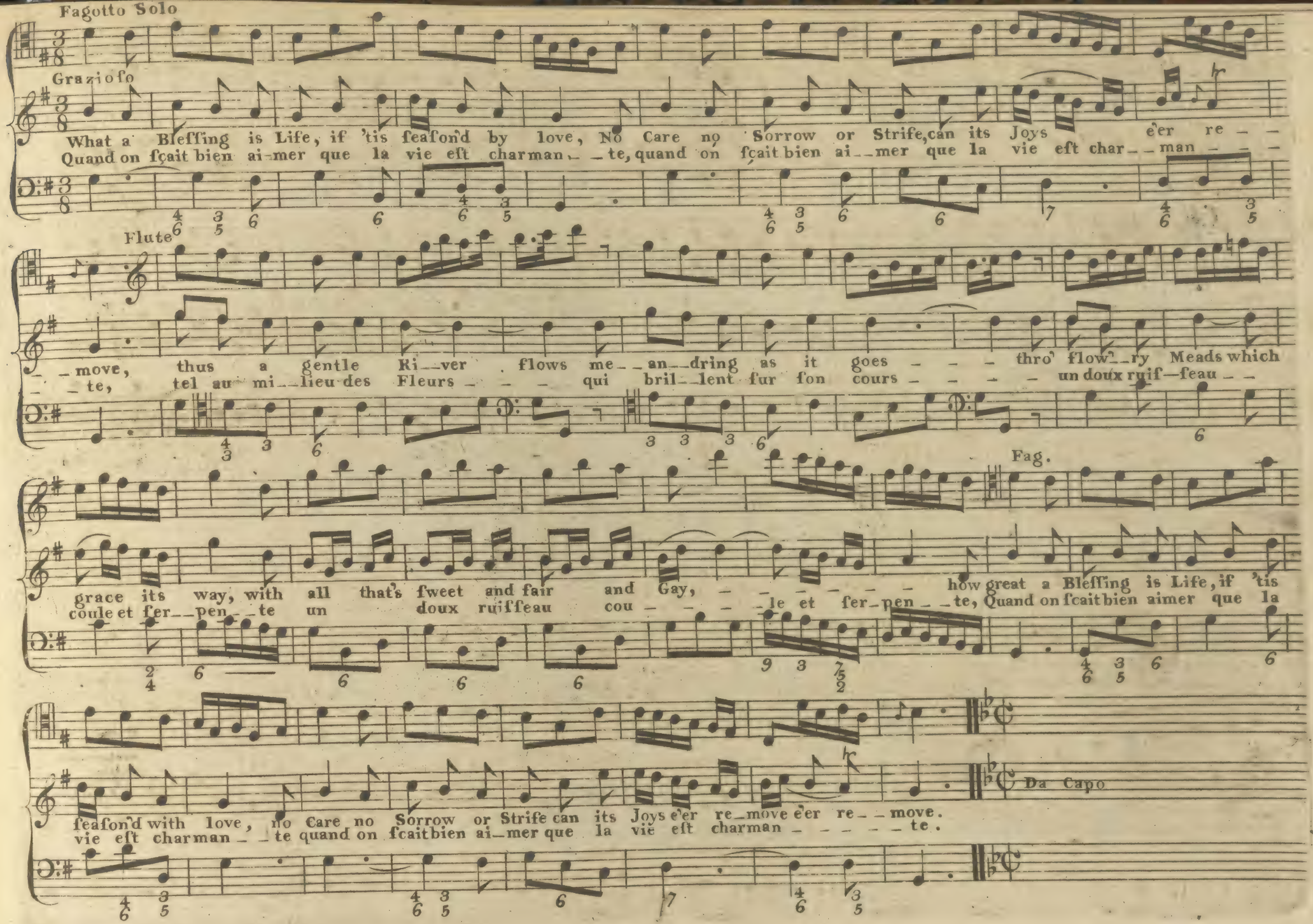
round — a round of Joy will
chai — ne d'heureux jours.

Tal Parte

prove, while thus we laugh and dance and sing. Of Grief we ne'er can feel the Sting,
— — — ne; c'est u — ne chai — ne d'heureux jours. Sans cesse il rit toujours je Chan — te,

while thus we laugh and dance and sing. Of Grief we ne'er can feel the sting, while thus we
c'est u — ne chai — ne d'heureux jours. Sans cesse il rit toujours je chan — te, c'est u — ne

laugh and dance and sing.
chai — ne d'heureux jours.


Fagotto Solo
Graziofo
What a Bleſſing is Life, if 'tis ſeaſon'd by love, No Care no Sorrow or Strife, can its Joys e'er re – –
Quand on ſçait bien ai–mer que la vie eſt charman – – te, quand on ſçait bien ai – – mer que la vie eſt char – – man – – –
Flute
– – move, thus a gentle Ri – ver flows me – – an – – dring as it goes – – – – thro' flow' – ry Meads which
– – te, tel au mi – – lieu des Fleurs – – – qui bril – – lent ſur ſon cours – – – – – un doux ruiſ – feau – –
Fag.
grace its way, with all that's ſweet and fair and Gay, – – – – – – – – how great a Bleſſing is Life, if 'tis
coule et ſer – – pen – – te un doux ruiſſeau cou – – – – – le et ſer – pen – – te, Quand on ſçait bien aimer que la
ſeaſon'd with love, no Care no Sorrow or Strife can its Joys e'er re – move e'er re – – move.
vie eſt charman – – te quand on ſçait bien ai – mer que la vie eſt charman – – – – – – te.
Da Capo

Allegro affai

Aria

Let us now Dance with Mirth & Glee, Laſſes & Lads beat beat the Ground, Let us now Dance all under this Tree, to the ſweet Pipes enlivening Sound.
Allons danſer ſous les Ormeaux, Animez vous jeunes Fillettes: Allons dan-ſer ſous les Ormeaux: Galans preſſez vos Cha-lumeaux.

Chos :S:

Let us now Dance with Mirth & Glee, Laſſes & Lads beat beat the Ground, Let us now Dance all under this Tree, to the ſweet Pipes enlivening Sound.
Allons danſer ſous les Ormeaux, animez vous jeunes Fillettes, Allons danſer ſous les Ormeaux, Galans preſſez vos Cha-lumeaux.

:S:

V. 2o

Let us firſt Sing then Dance to each Air, and in the Joy that all may have part, Let each Swain Dance with his fav'rite Fair, and let each
Repetons Mil-le Chan-ſon-ettes, et pour a-voir le Cœur joyeux, Danſons a- - -vec nos a-moureux, mais n'y res-

:S:

Laſs have the Lad of her Heart, now now let us Thô Noiſe and Splendor they boaſt of in Town, more heartfelt en-joyments our Feſ-tivals crown, while
-tons ja-mais feu-lettes Allons dan- A la Ville on fait bien plus de Fracas: mais ſont-ils auſſi gai dans leurs E- - -bats;

:S:

Dance & Song, our Bliſs prolong, And Beau-ty warms with Artleſs Charms, what Muſic e'er, with our Pipes can compare, Then let us all
toujours contents, toujours chantans, plaiſirs ſans Art, Beautes ſans fard, tous leurs Concerts valent ils nos Mu-ſettes. Allons dan-

Finis

THE

# DUENNA

or

# Double Elopement,

a

## COMIC-OPERA

As performed at the Theatre Royal in Covent Garden

for the

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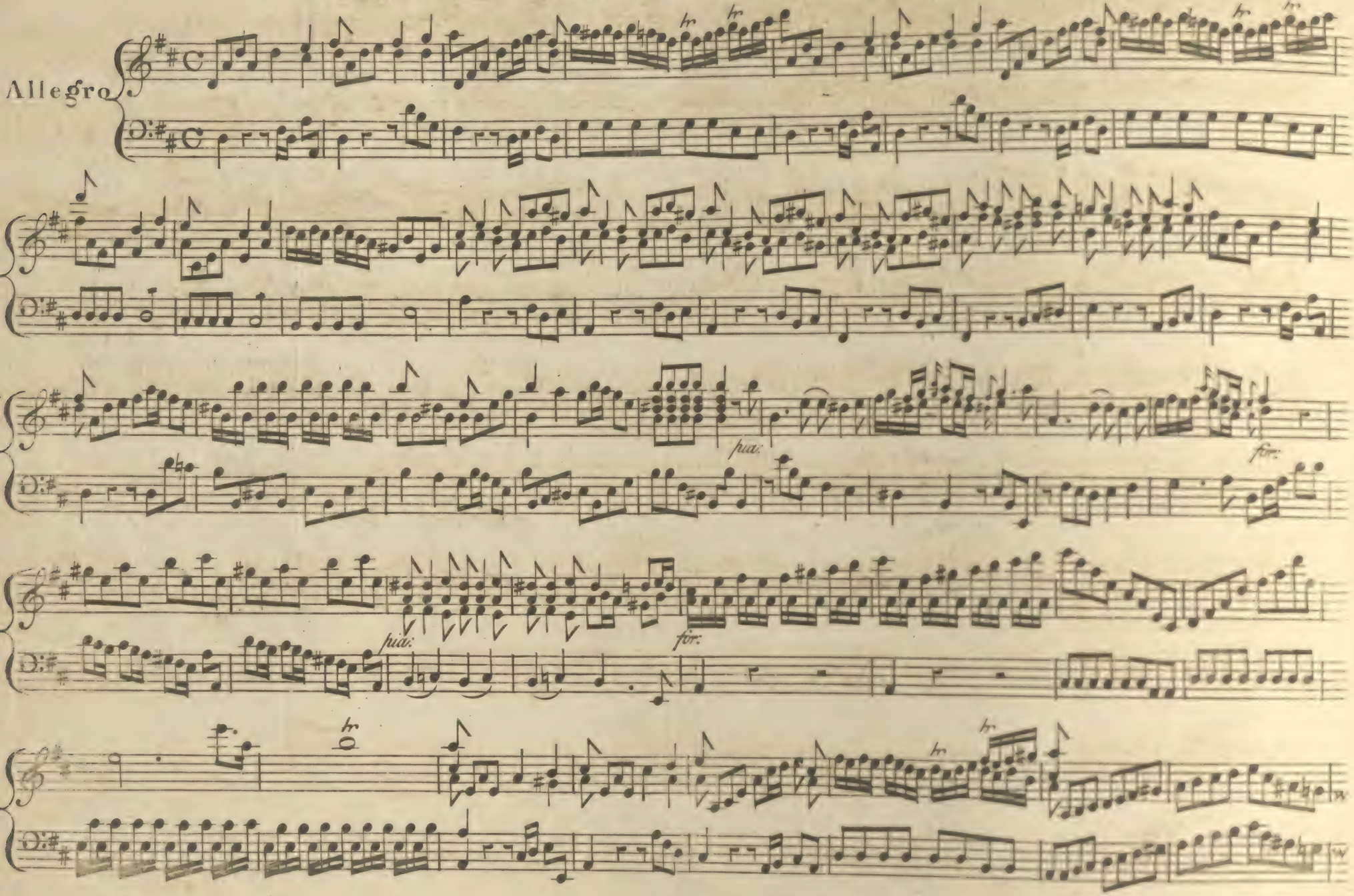
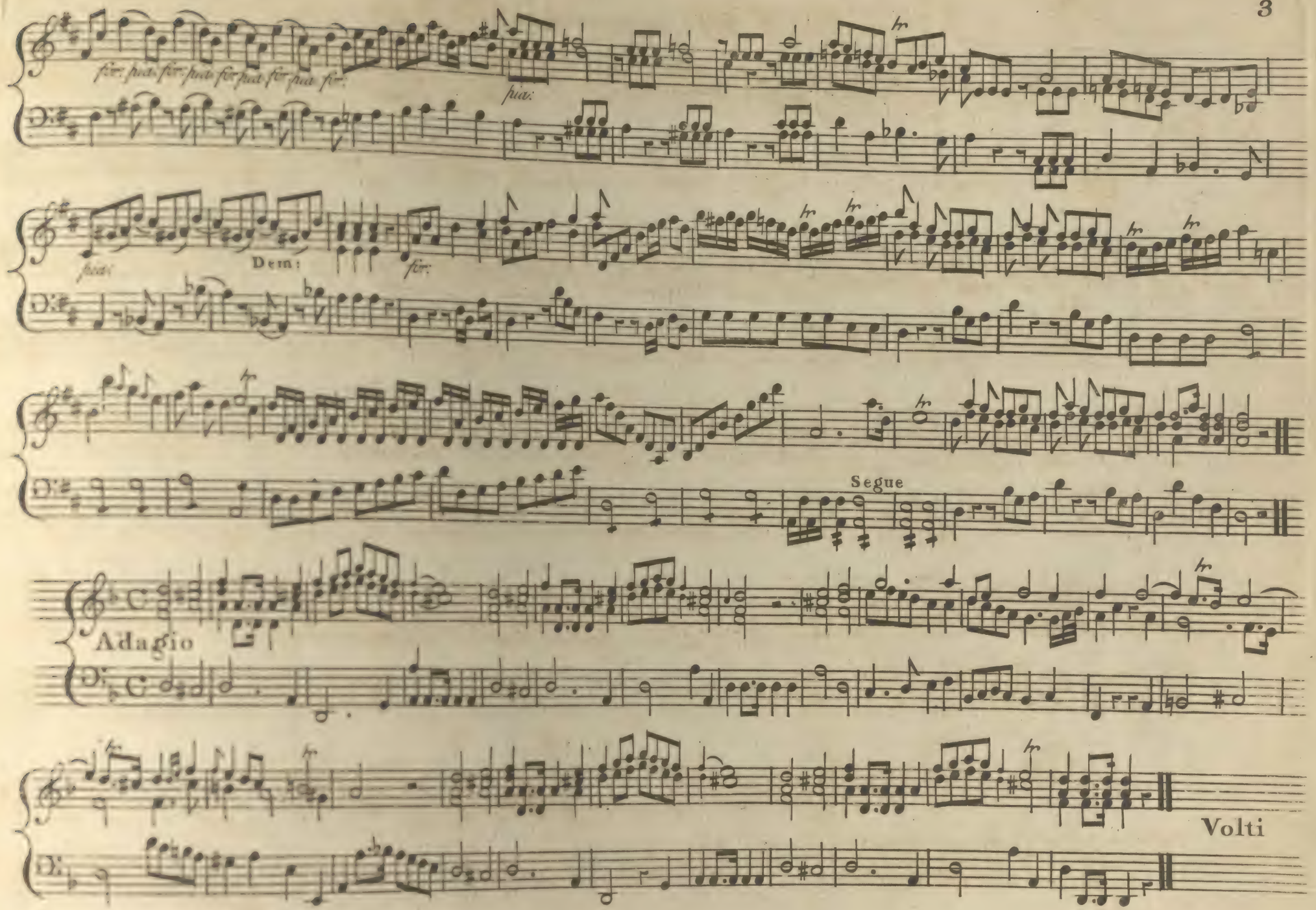
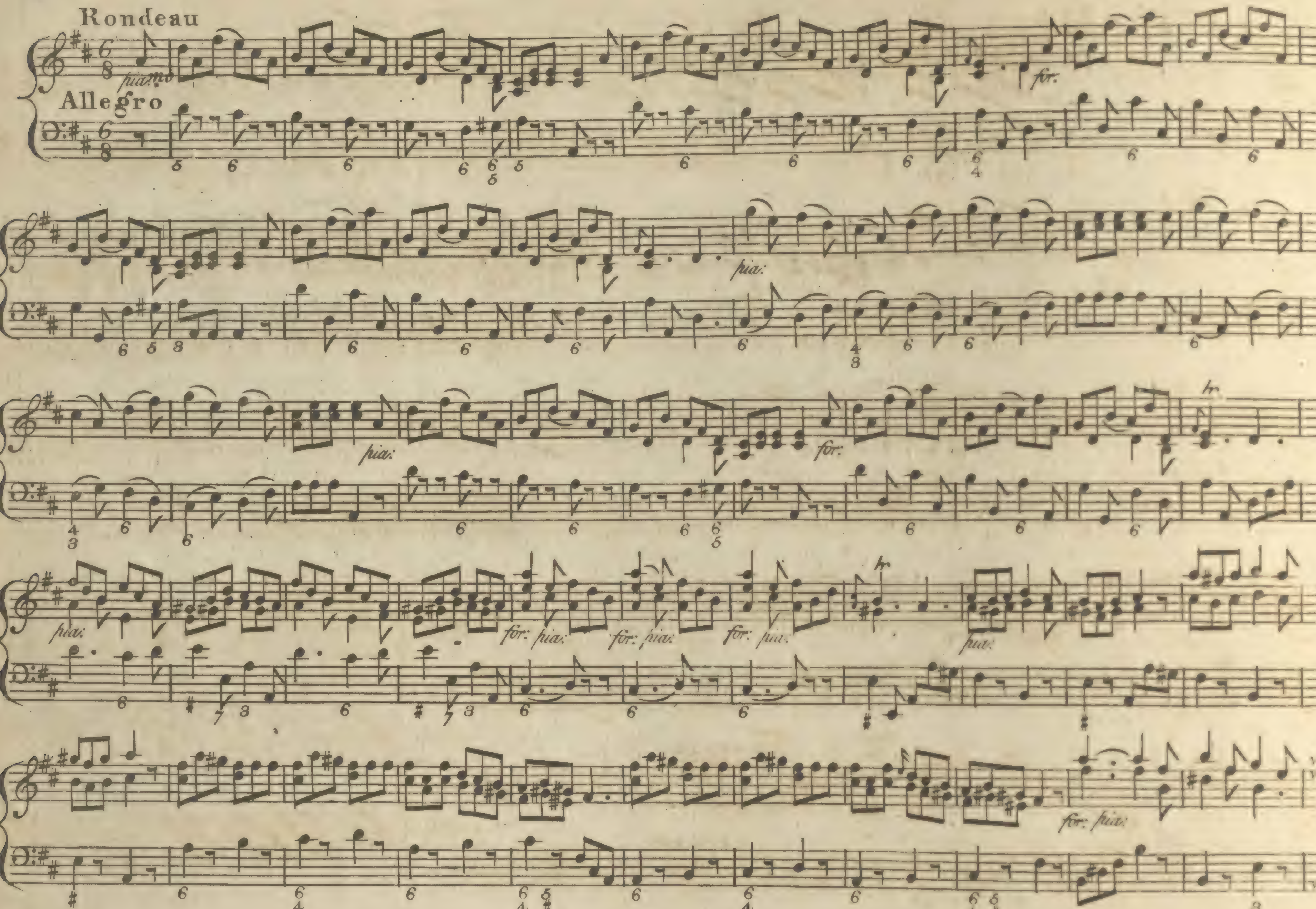
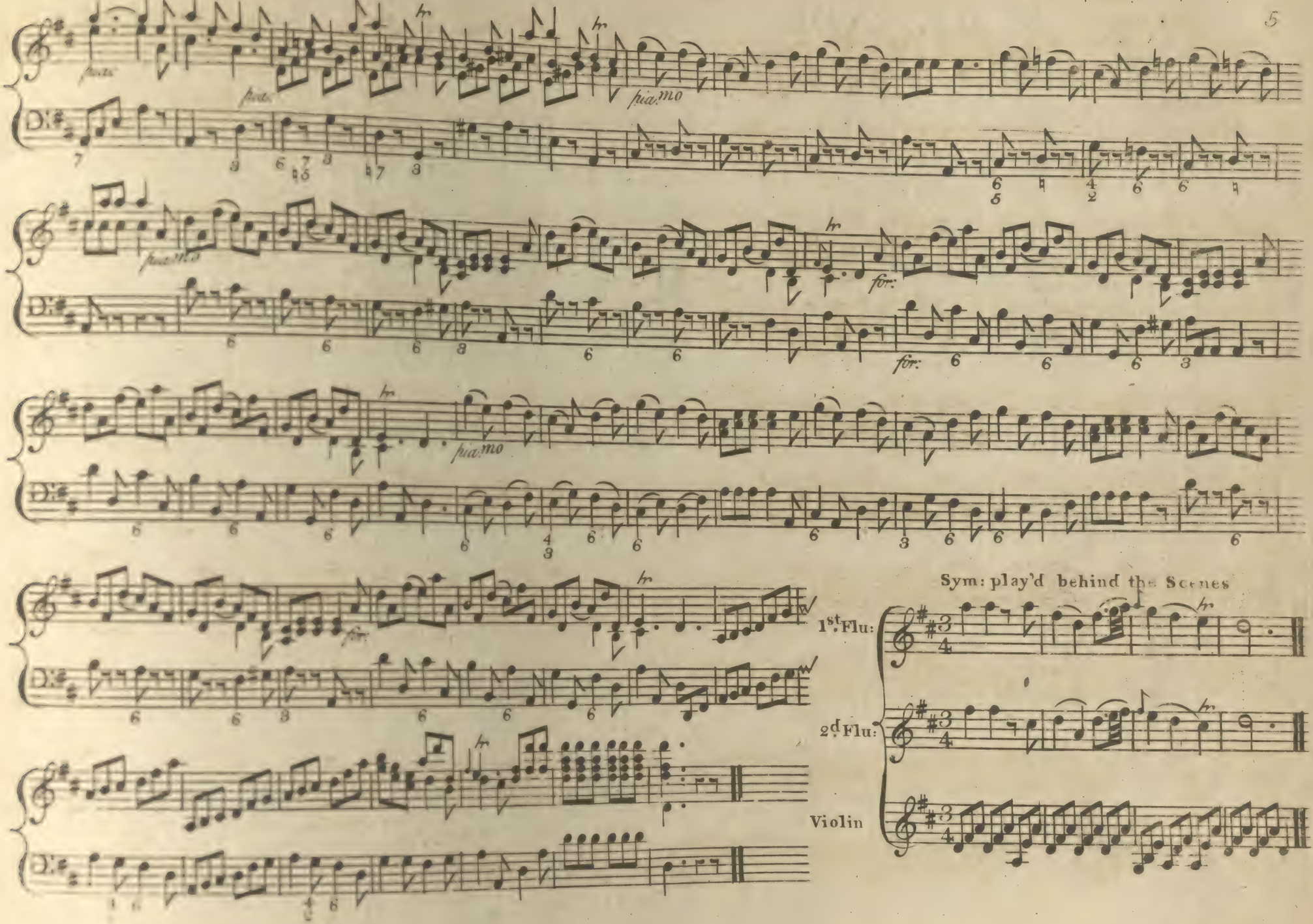
# Overture in the Duenna

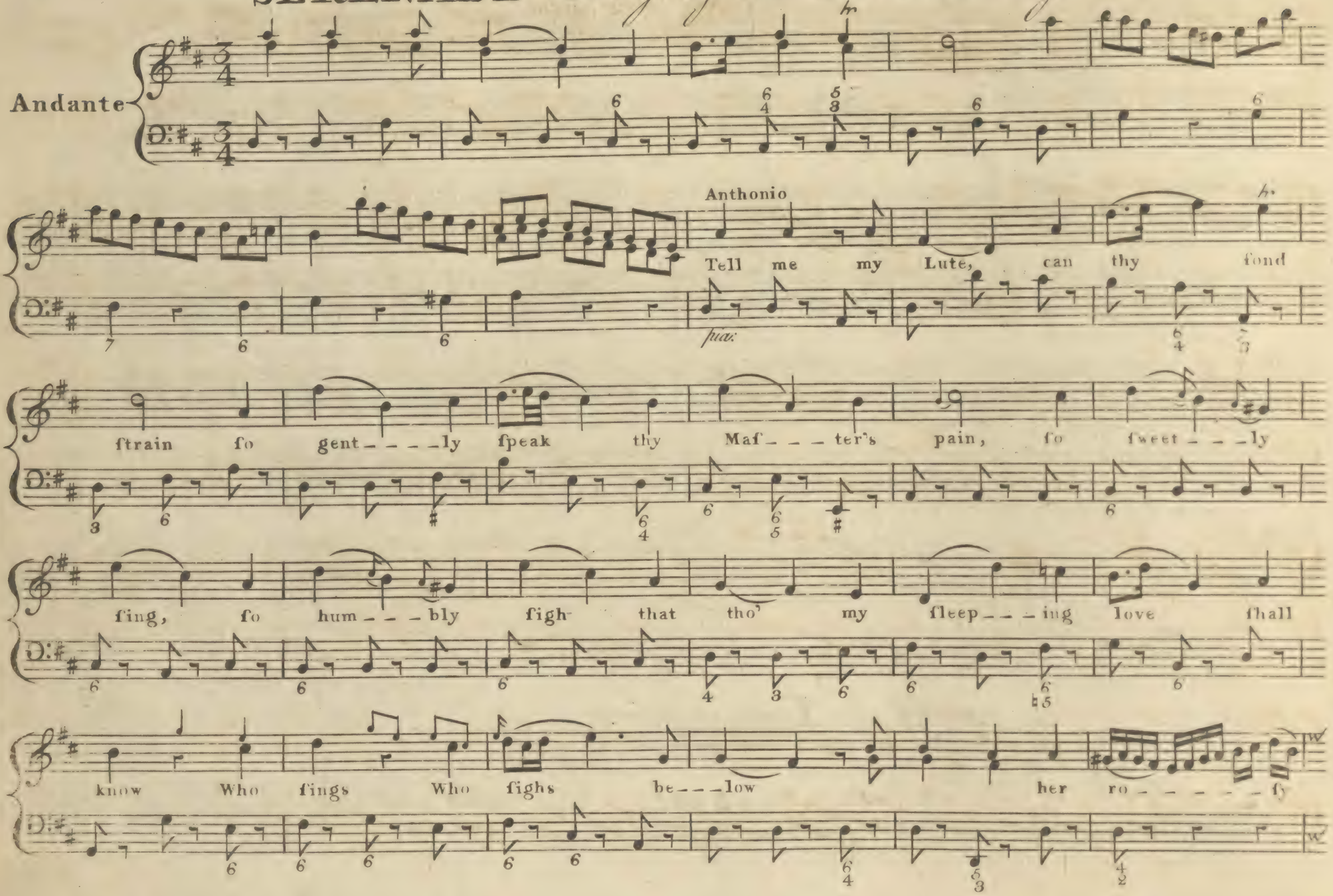


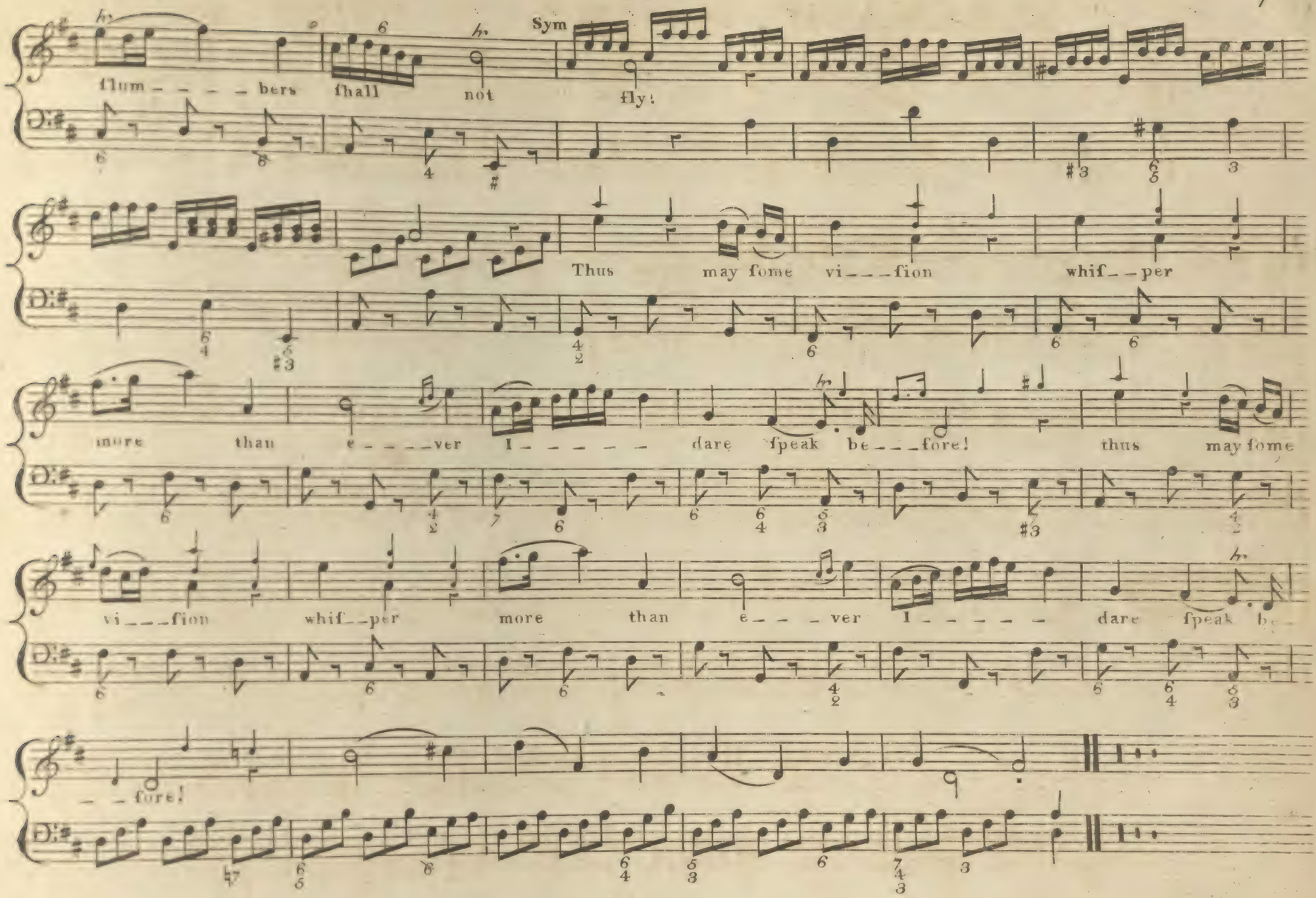

for: pia: for: pia: for: pia: for: pia: for:
pia:
pia:
Dem:
for:
Segue
Adagio
Volti


Rondeau
Allegro
piano
for:
pia:
W

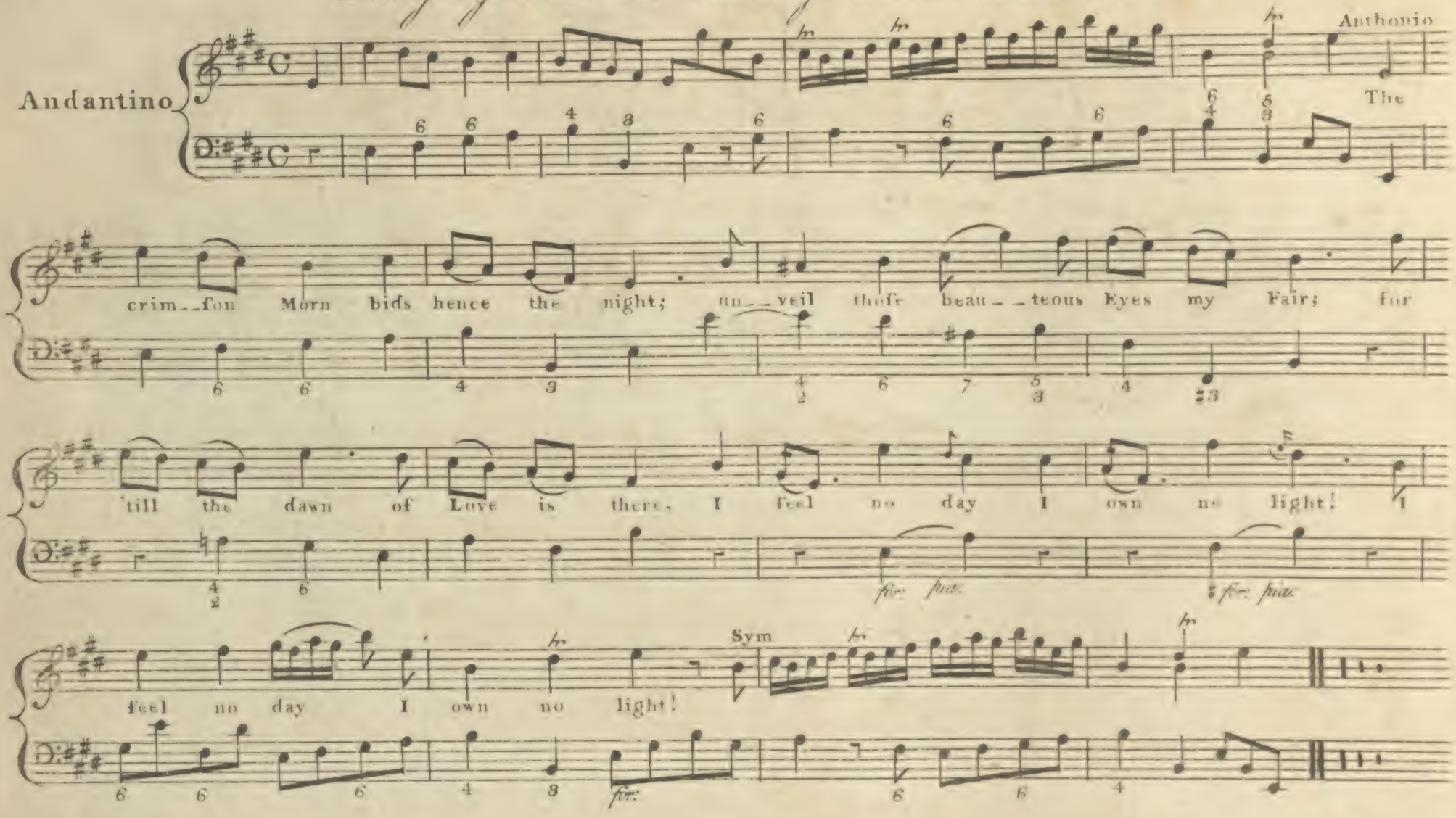

fortè
piano
for:
Sym: play'd behind the Scenes
1st Flu:
2d Flu:
Violin

# SERENADE *Sung by Mr. Du Bellamy*



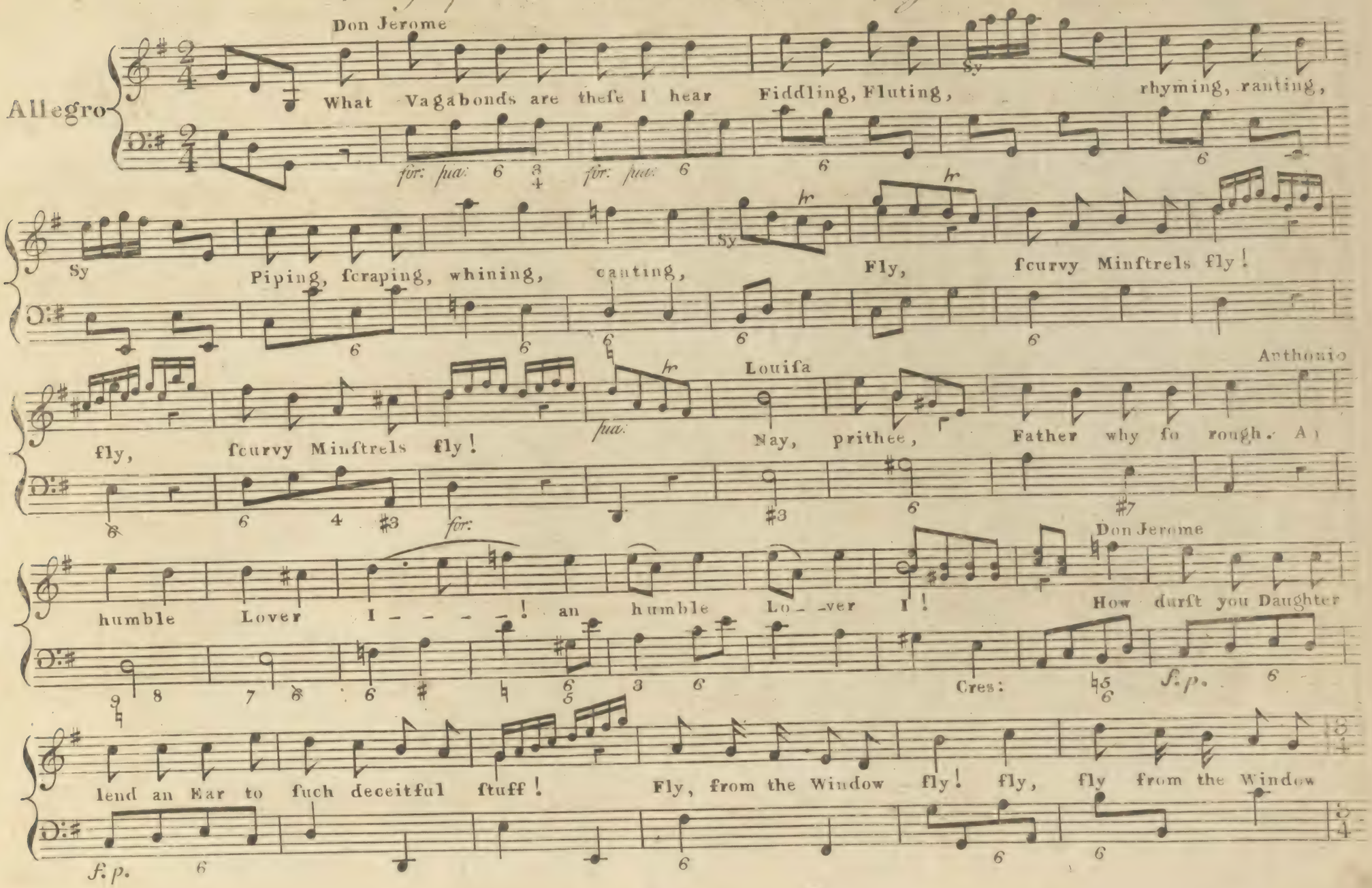

Sym
flum - - - - bers fhall not fly!
Thus may fome vi - - - fion whif - - per
more than e - - - - ver I - - - - - - dare fpeak be - - - fore! thus may fome
vi - - - fion whif - - per more than e - - - ver I - - - - - - dare fpeak be -
- - fore!

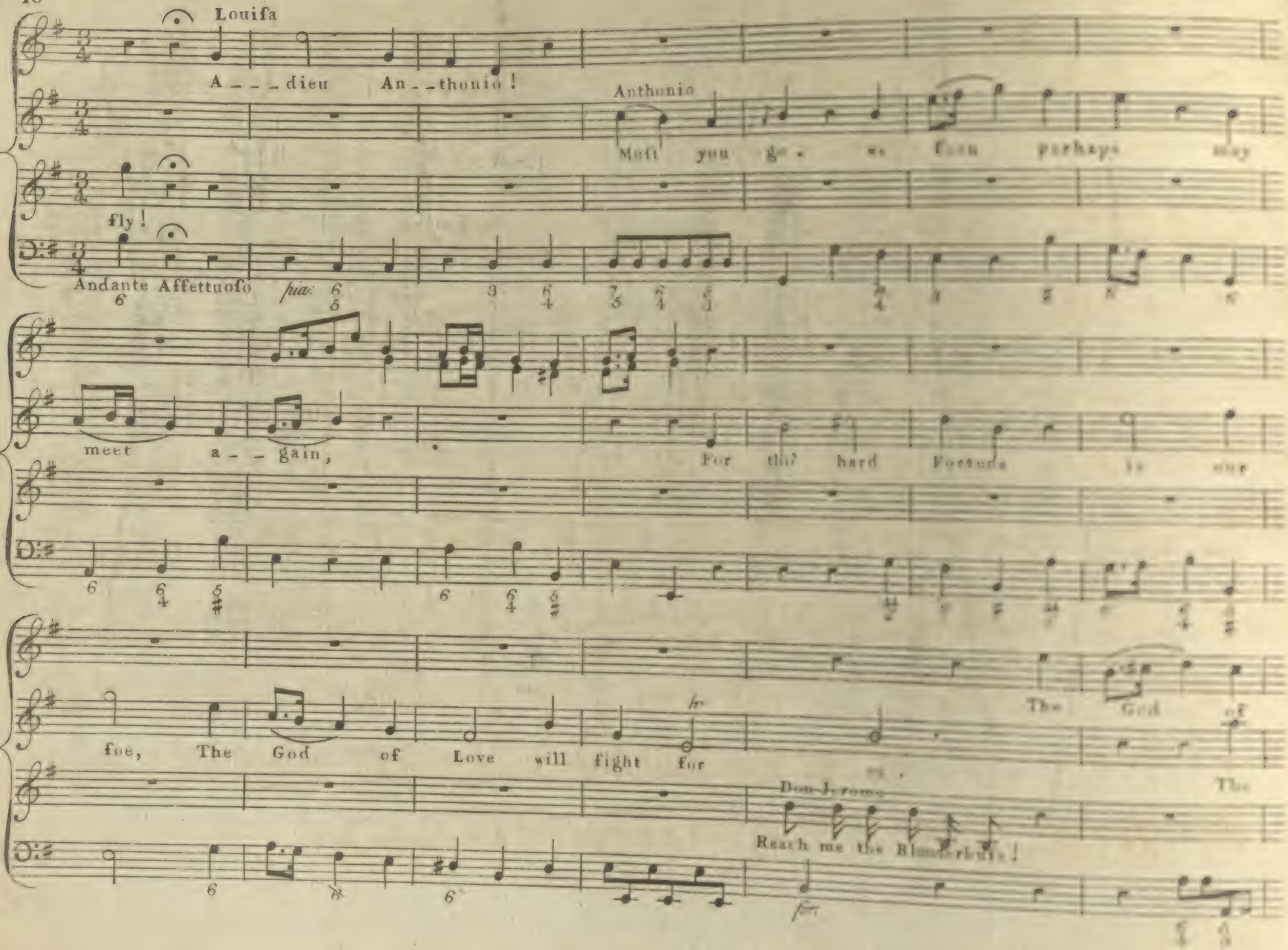
*Sung by Mr Du Bellamy & Mrs Mattocks*

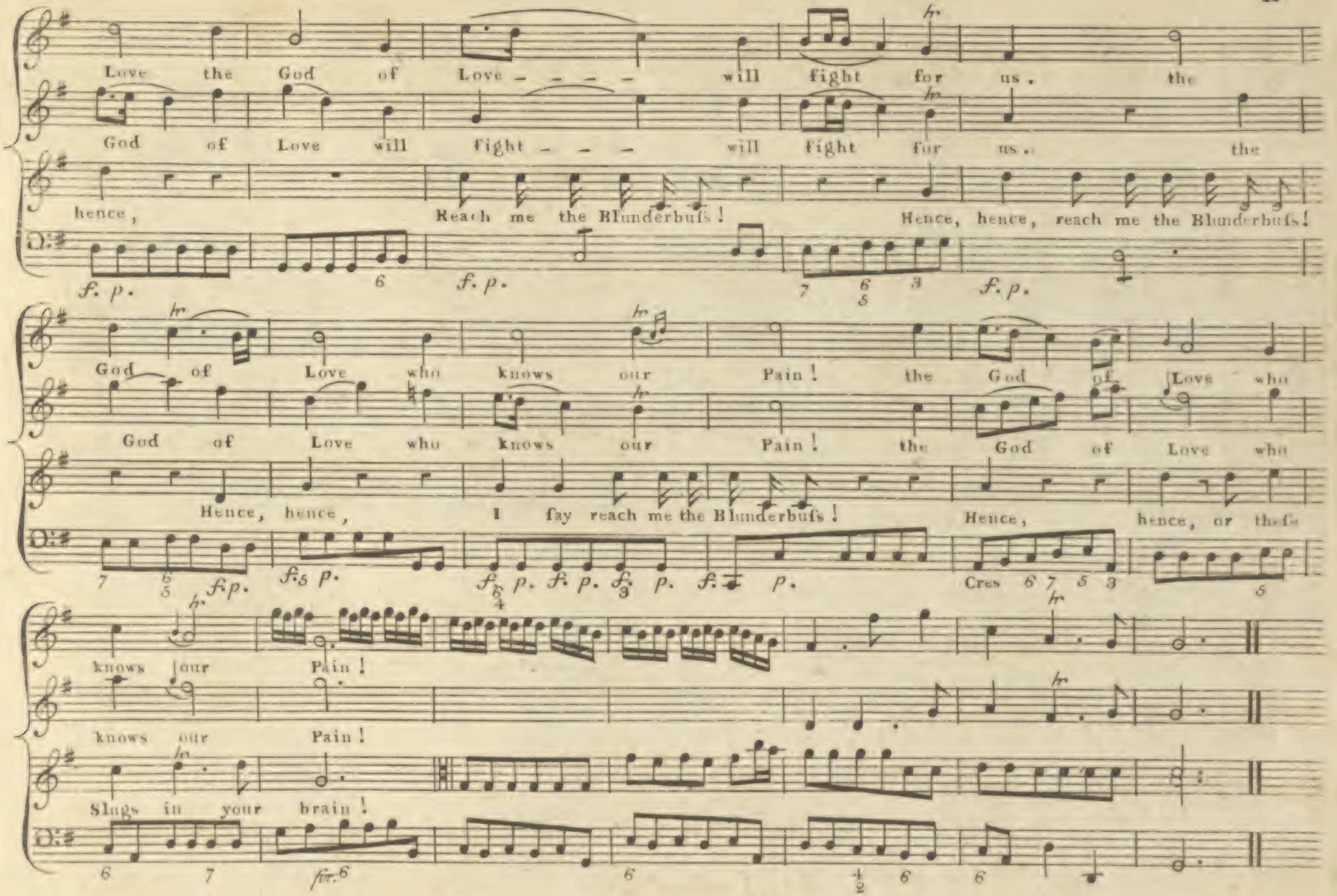



Louisa. Waking - - I heard thy numbers chide, | 'Tis Phœbus fure that woos I cried,
Waking - - the dawn did blefs my fight; | Who fpeaks in fong, who moves in light!

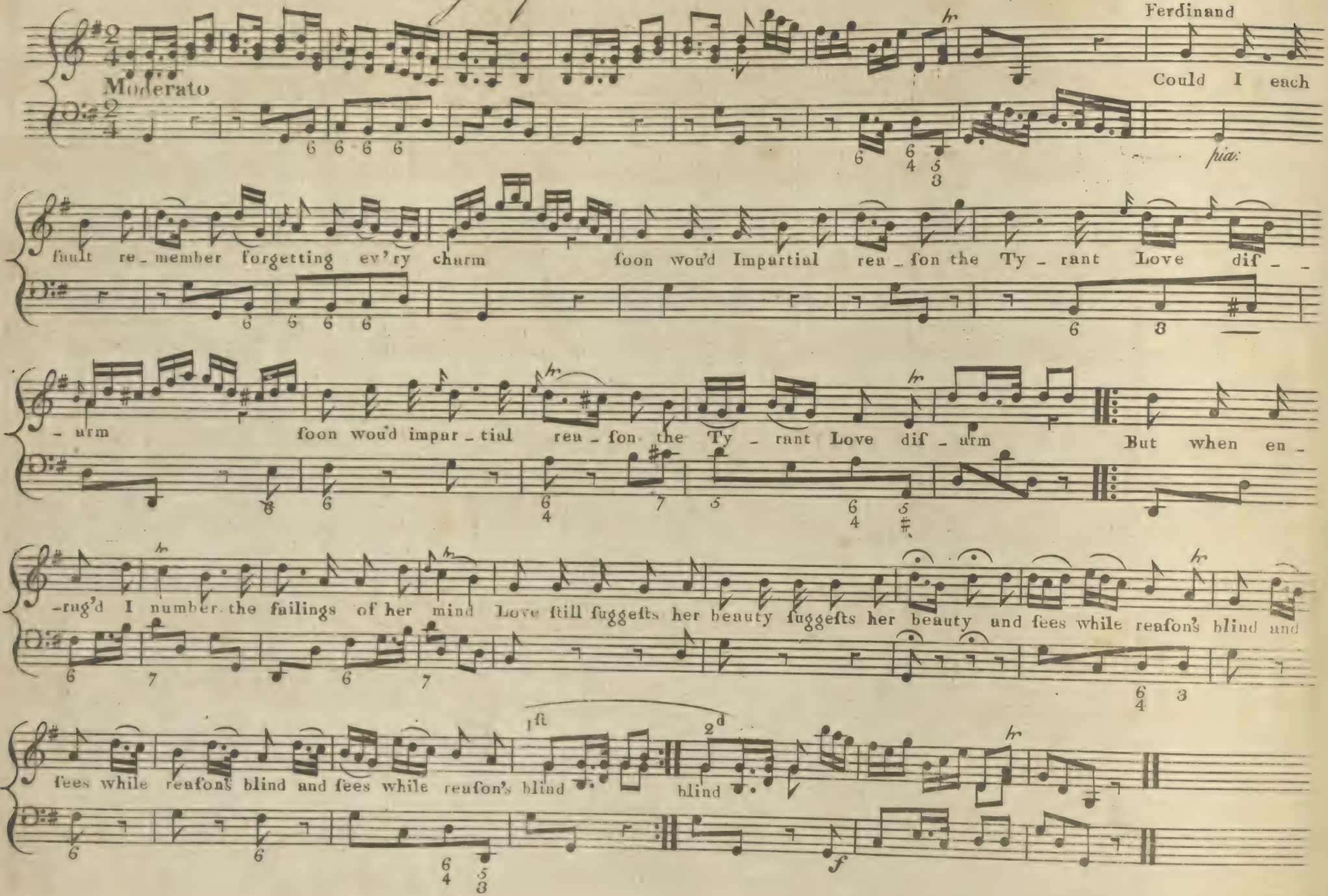
Sung by Mr. Wilson. Mrs. DuBellamy & Mrs. Hallocks.



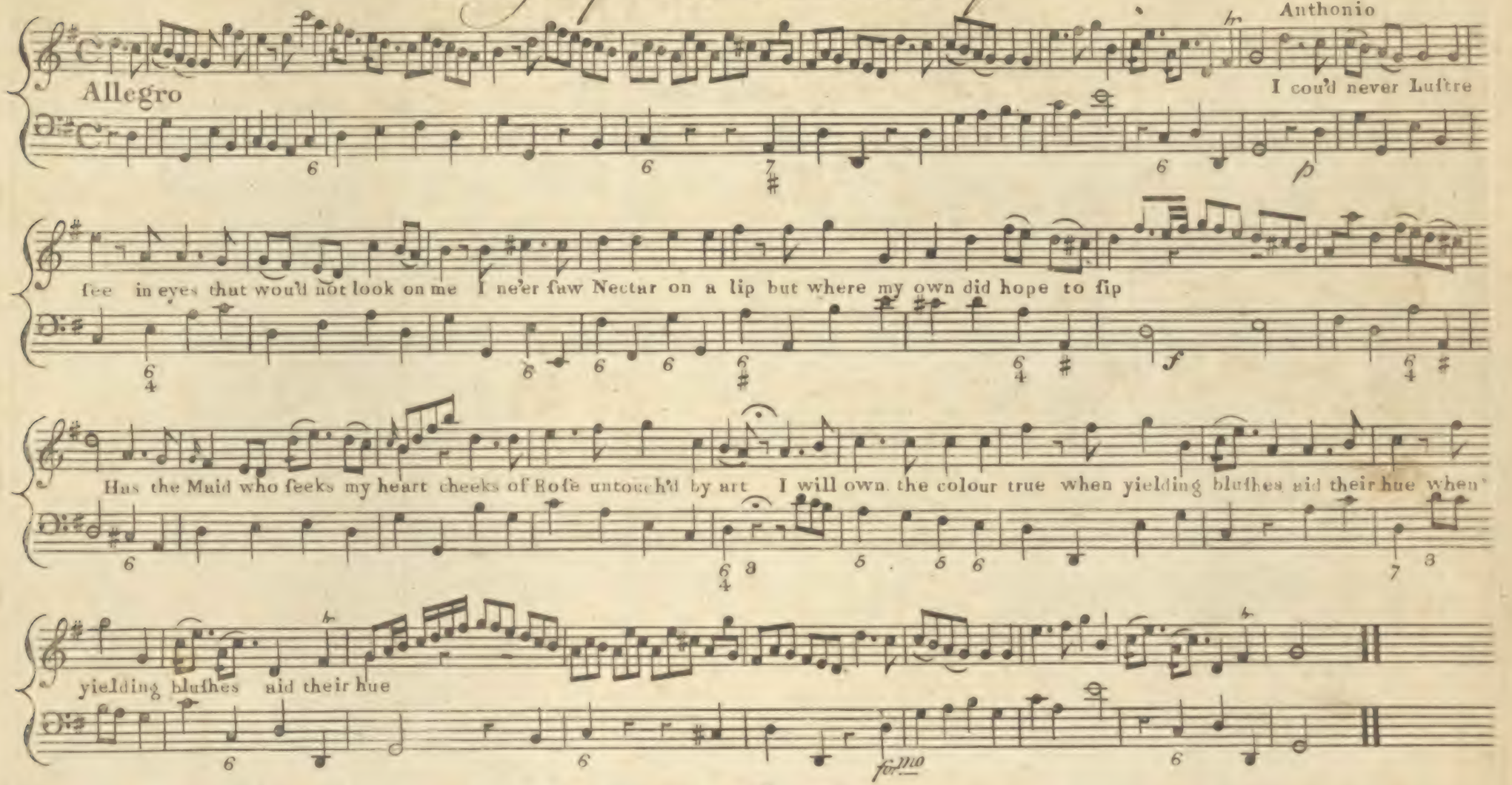

Louisa
A - - - dieu An - - thonio !
Anthonio
Must you go - we fain perhaps may
fly !
Andante Affettuoso
piu:
meet a - - gain,
For this hard Fortune is our
foe, The God of Love will fight for
fp
The God of
The
Don Jerome
Reach me the Blunderbuss !
for


Love the God of Love - - - - will fight for us. the
God of Love will fight - - - will fight for us. the
hence, Reach me the Blunderbufs! Hence, hence, reach me the Blunderbufs!
God of Love who knows our Pain! the God of Love who
God of Love who knows our Pain! the God of Love who
Hence, hence, I fay reach me the Blunderbufs! Hence, hence, or thefe
knows our Pain!
knows our Pain!
Slugs in your brain!

*Sung by Mr Mattocks*

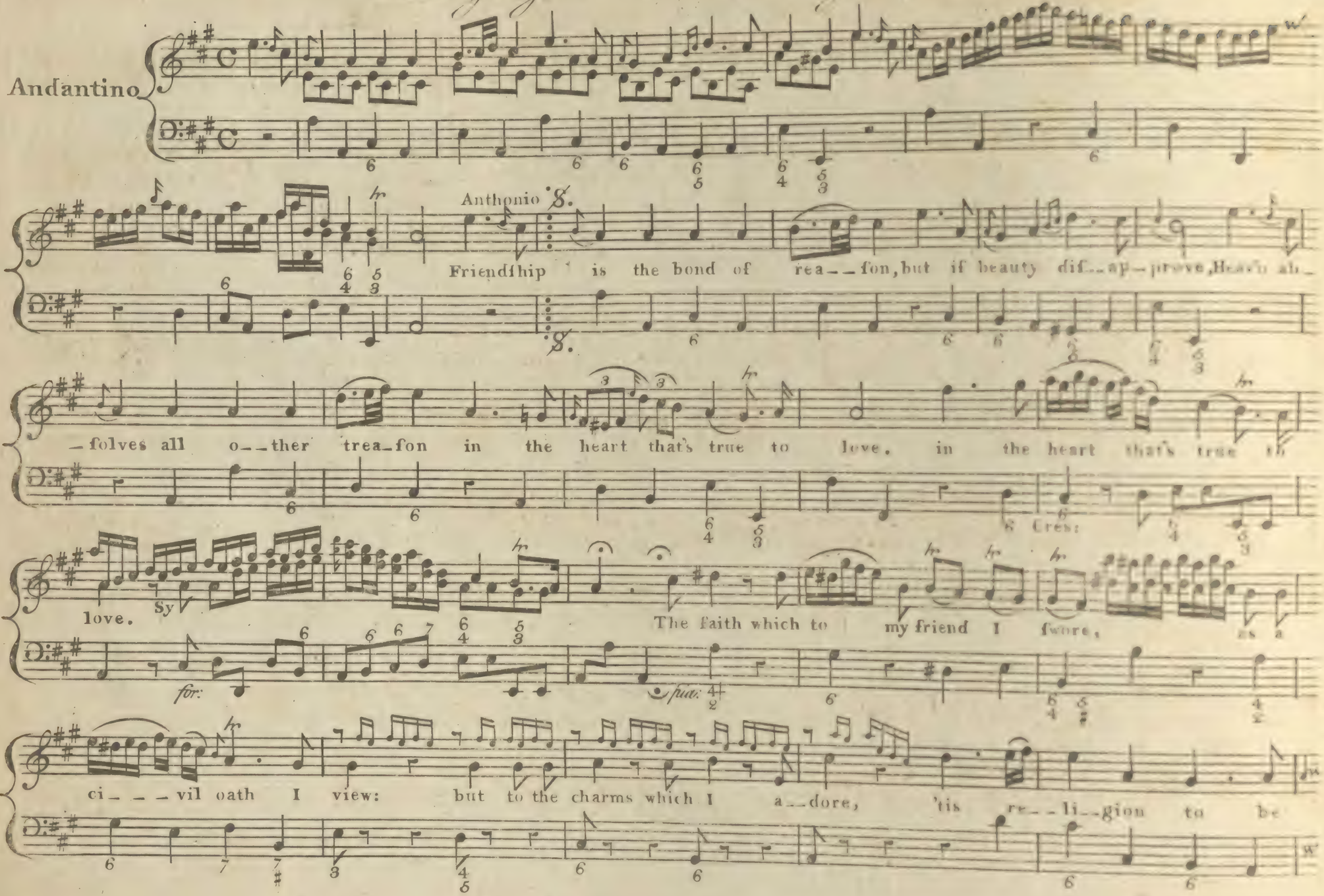


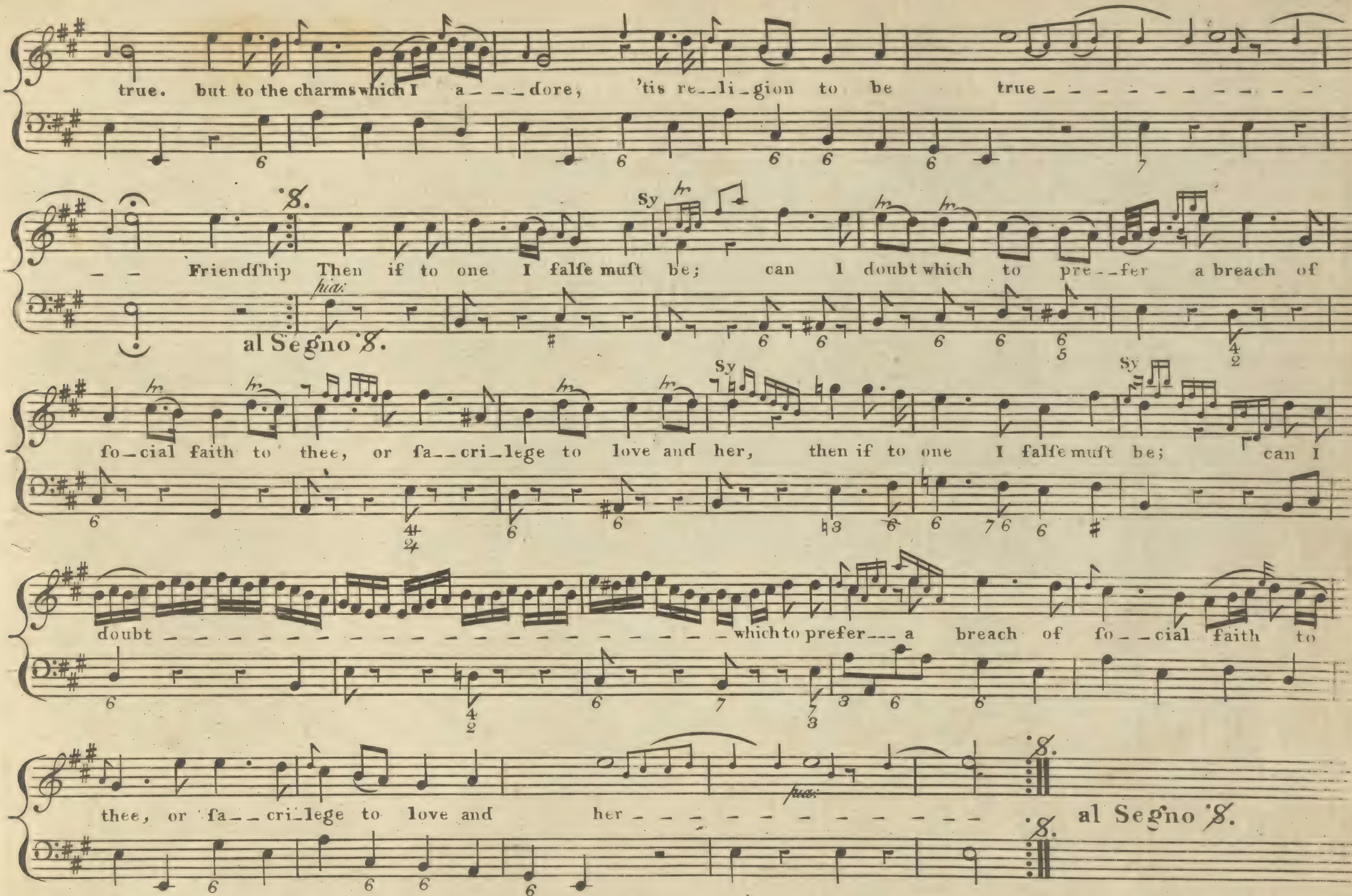
*Sung by Mr Du Bellamy*



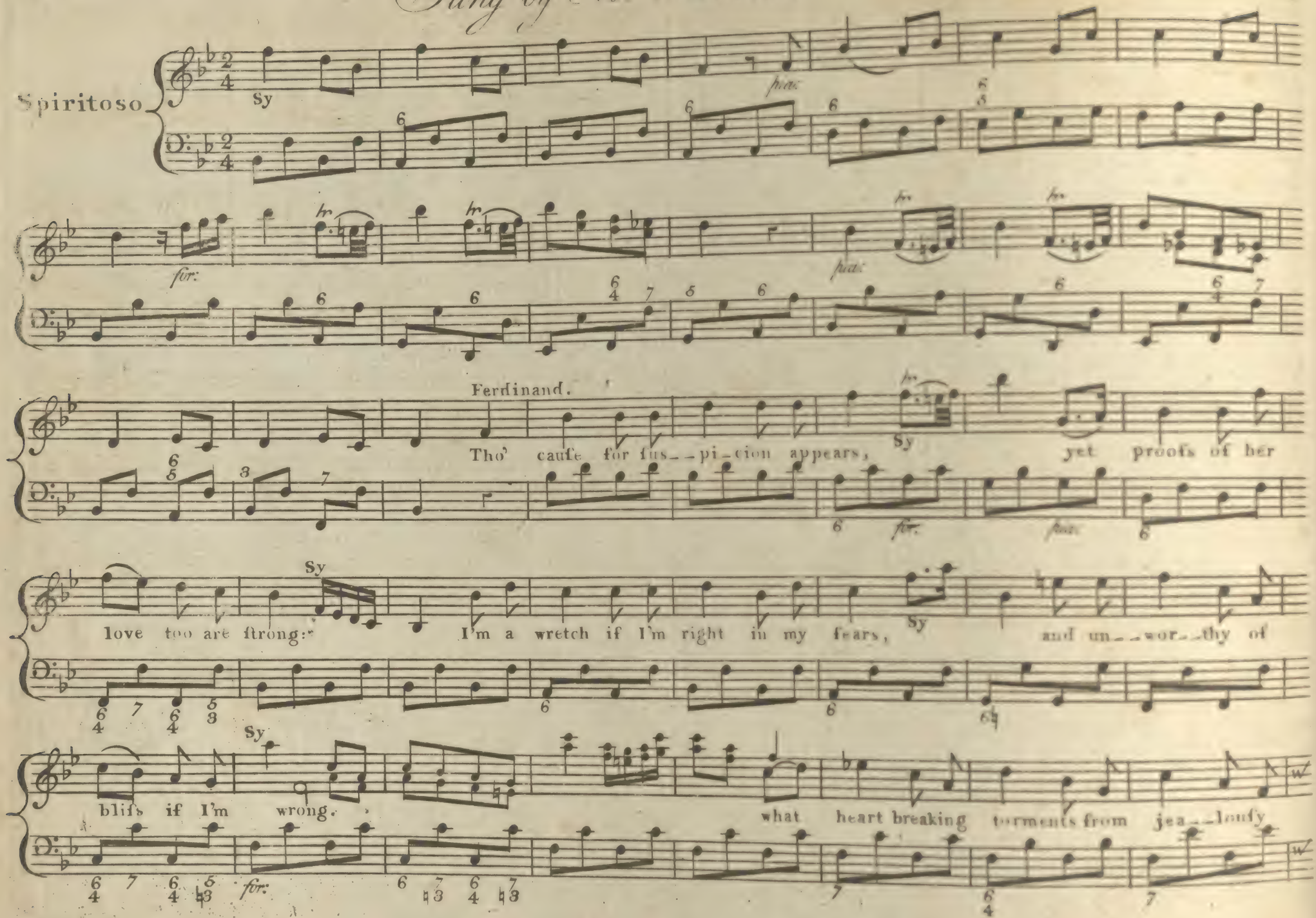

Is her hand ſo ſoft and pure?
I muſt preſs it, to be ſure:
Nor can I be certain then;
Till it gratefull preſs again.
Muſt I with attentive Eye
Watch her heaving boſom ſigh.
I will do ſo— when I ſee
That heaving boſom ſigh for me.

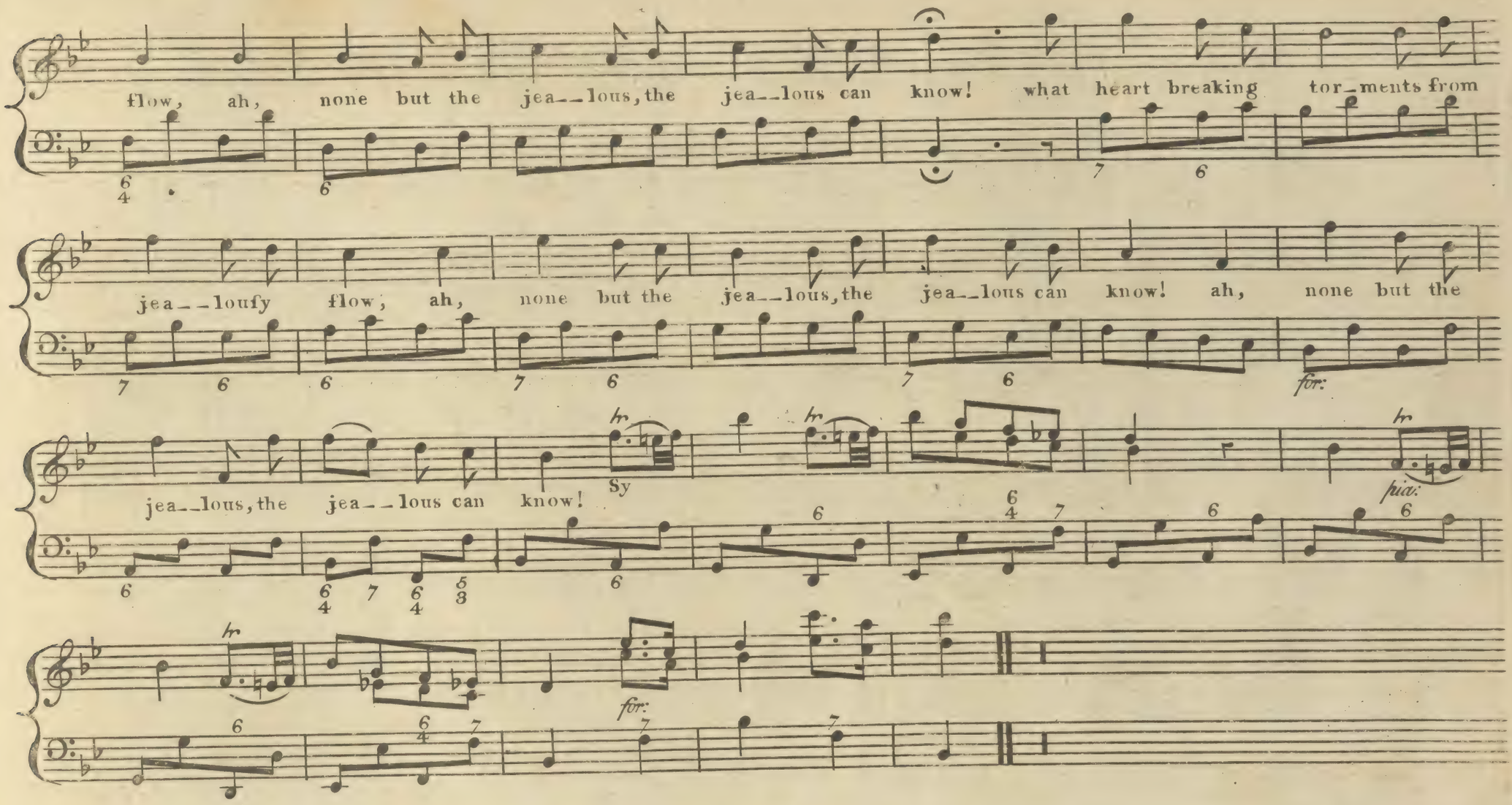
Sung by Mr. Du Bellamy




true. but to the charms which I a___dore, 'tis re__li_gion to be true__________
__ Friendſhip Then if to one I falſe muſt be; can I doubt which to pre__fer a breach of
pia:
al Segno 𝄋.
Sy
fo_cial faith to thee, or fa__cri_lege to love and her, then if to one I falſe muſt be; can I
doubt__________________which to prefer___ a breach of fo__cial faith to
thee, or fa__cri_lege to love and her____________
pia:
al Segno 𝄋.

Sung by Mr. Hallocks

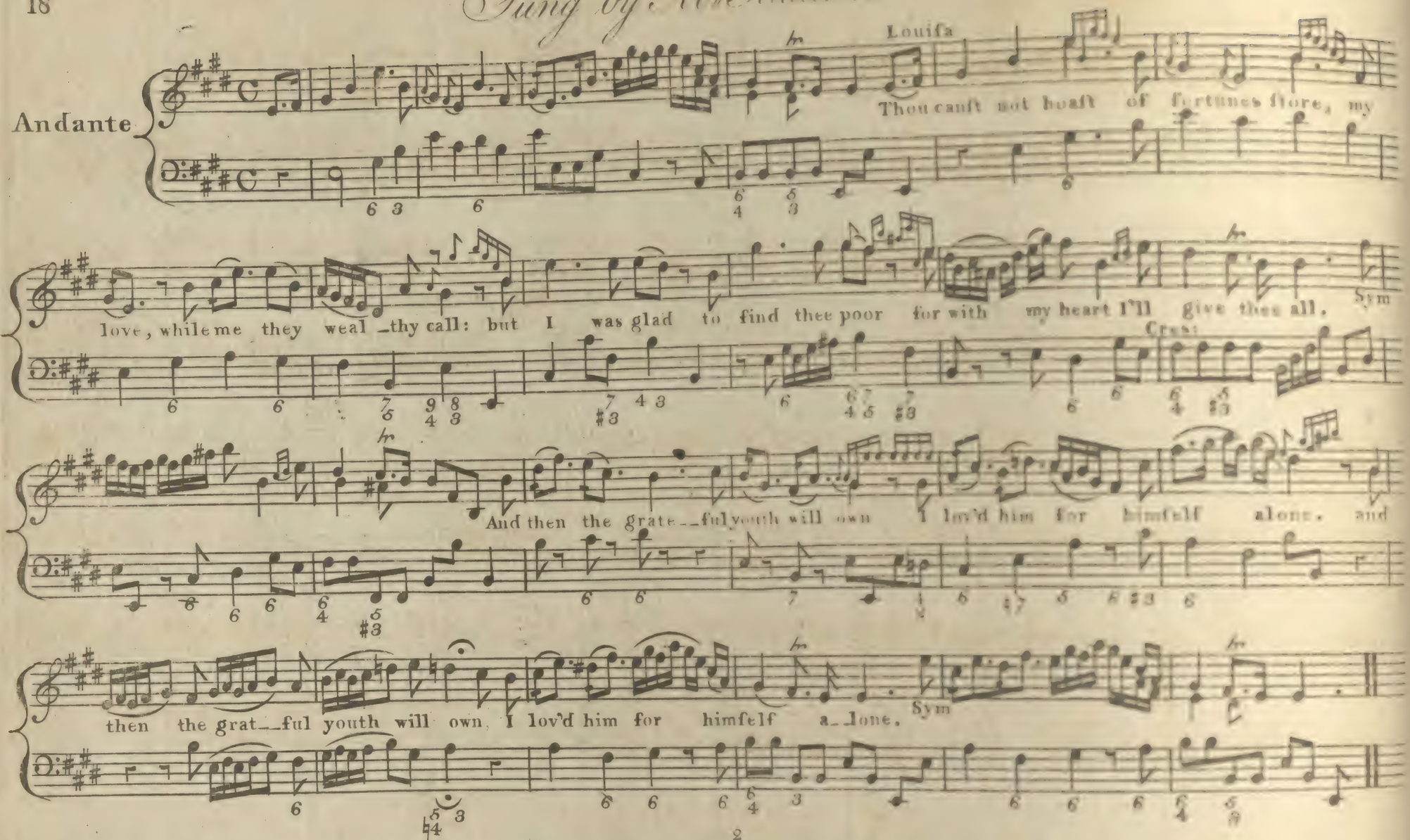





2

When bleft with the ſmiles of my fair,
I know not how much I adore
Thoſe ſmiles let another but ſhare,
And I wonder I priz'd them no more!
Then whence can I hope a relief from my woe,
When the falſer ſhe ſeems, ſtill the fonder I grow!

*Sung by Mrs Mallocks*




2

But when his worth my hand ſhall gain
No word or look of mine ſhall ſhow
That I the ſmalleſt thought retain
Of what my bounty did beſtow:
Yet ſtill his grateful heart ſhall own,
I lov'd him for himſelf alone.

*Sung by Mr Wilson*

Allegro

Sy.

Don Jorome

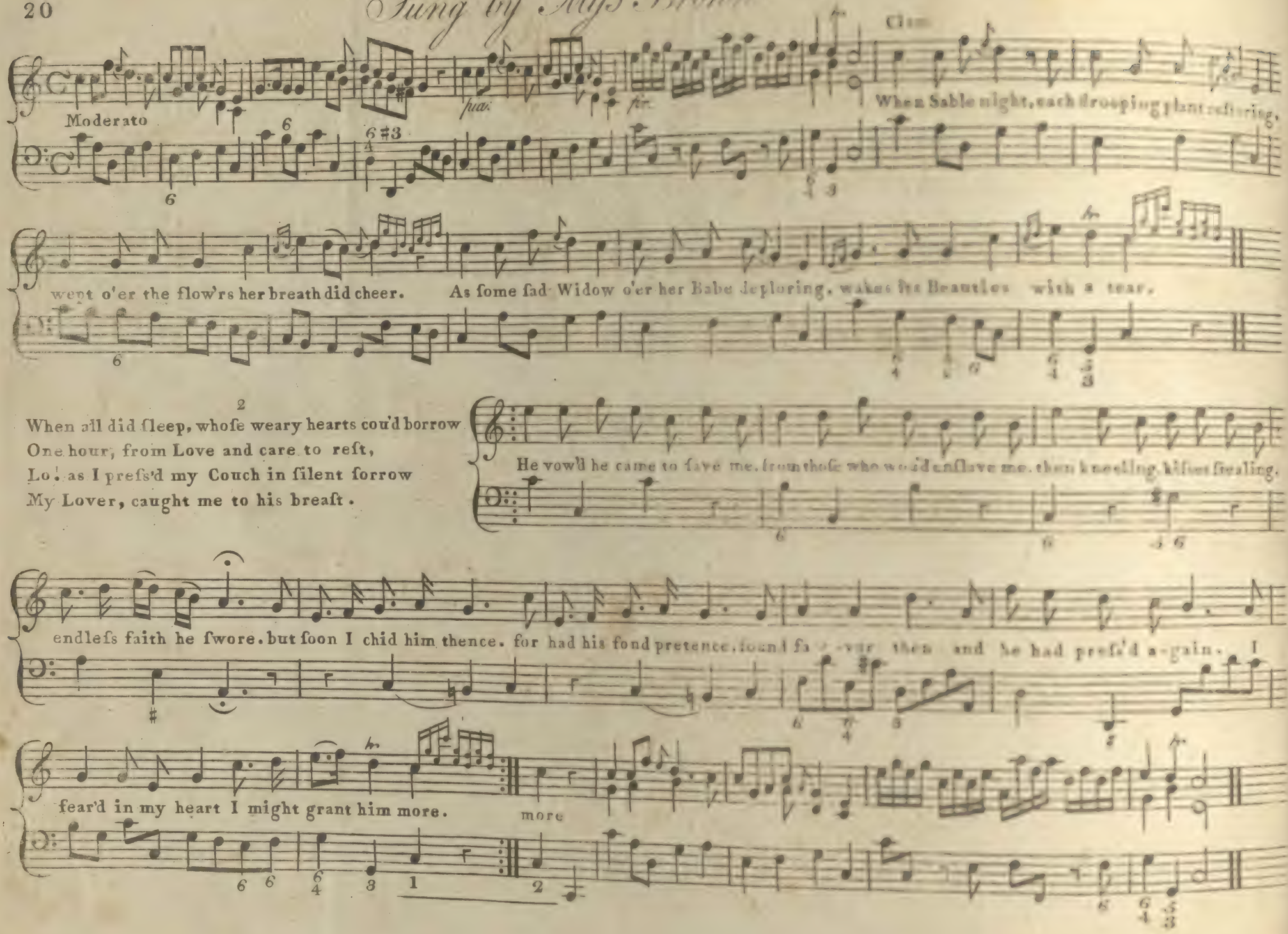
If a Daughter you have, She's the plague of your life, no peace ſhall you know tho' you've buried your Wife! at

twenty ſhe mocks at the du-ty you taught her. O. what a plague is an ob-ſti-nate Daughter. ſighing and whining.

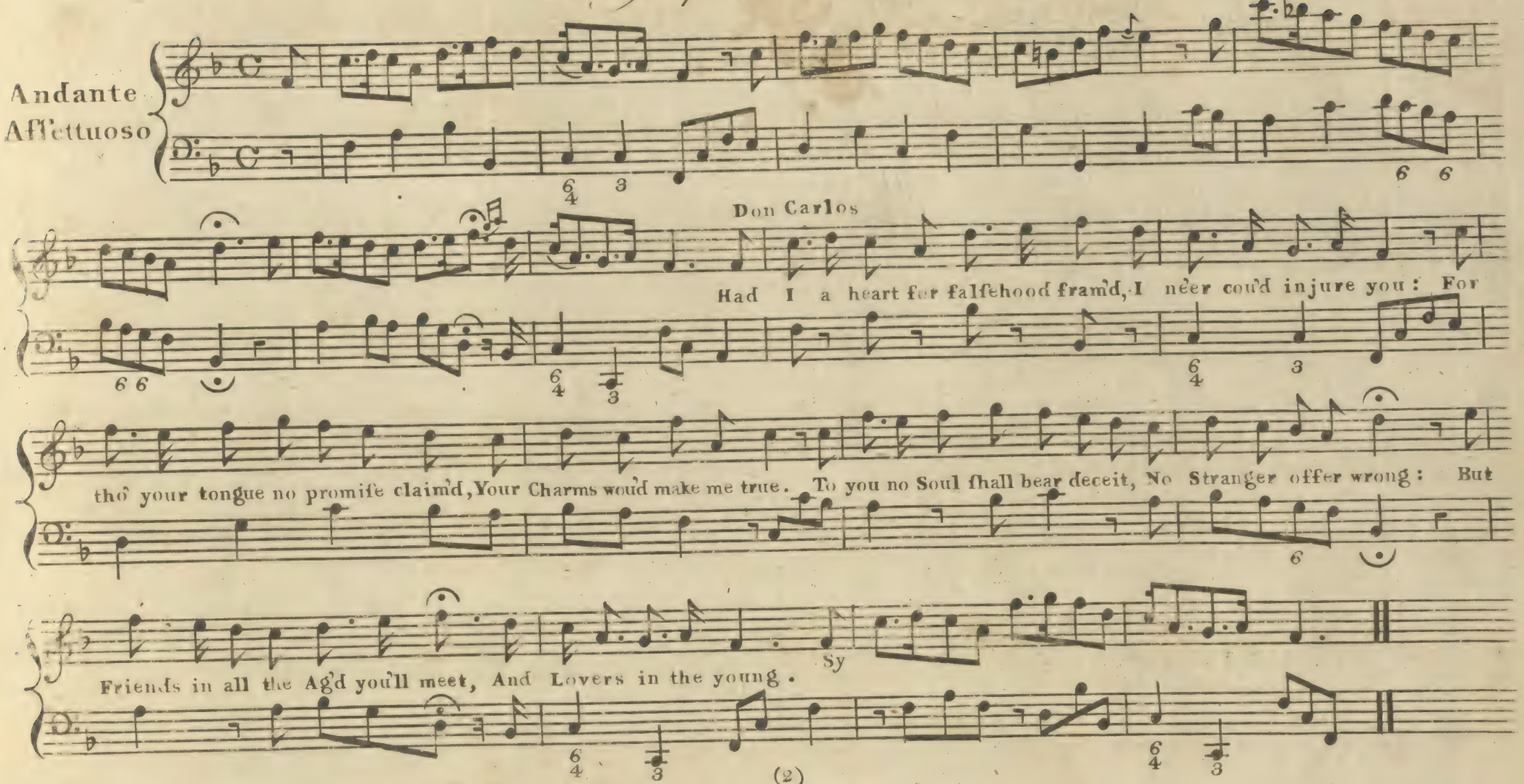
dy-ing and pin-ing. O! what a plague is an ob-ſti-nate Daughter. Sy

When ſcarce in their Teens, they have wit to perplex us,
With letters and lovers, forever they vex us.
While each ſtill rejects the Fair Suitor you've brought her,
O! what a plague is an obſtinate Daughter,
Jangling and wrangling,
Flouting and pouting.
O! what a plague &c.

*Sung by Miss Brown*



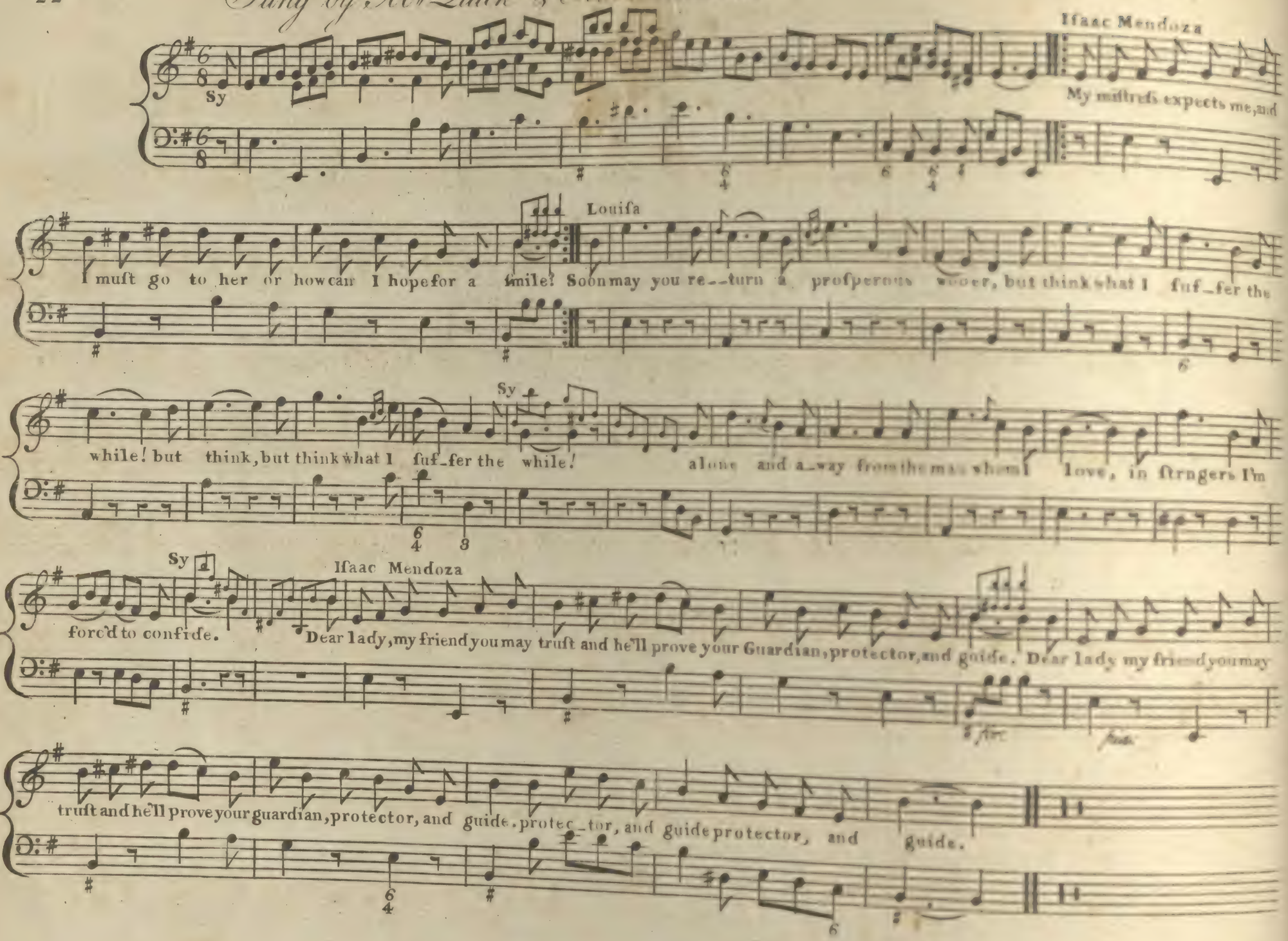
*Sung by Mr Leoni*



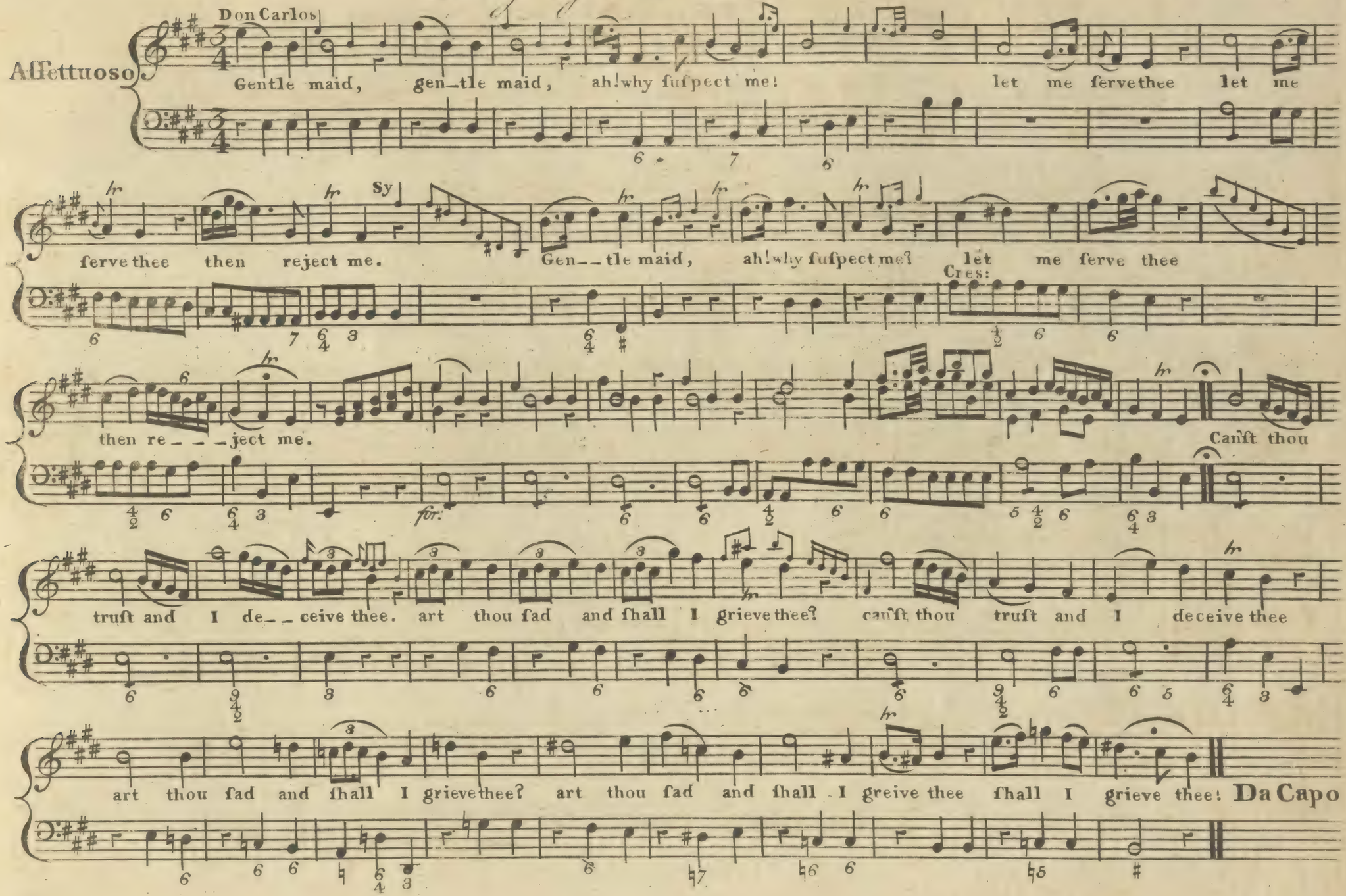

(2)

But when they learn that you have bleſt
Another with your heart,
They'll bid aſpiring Paſsion reſt,
And Act a Brother's part.
Then, Lady, dread not here deceit,
Nor fear to ſuffer wrong:
For Friends in all the agd you'll meet
And Brothers in the young.

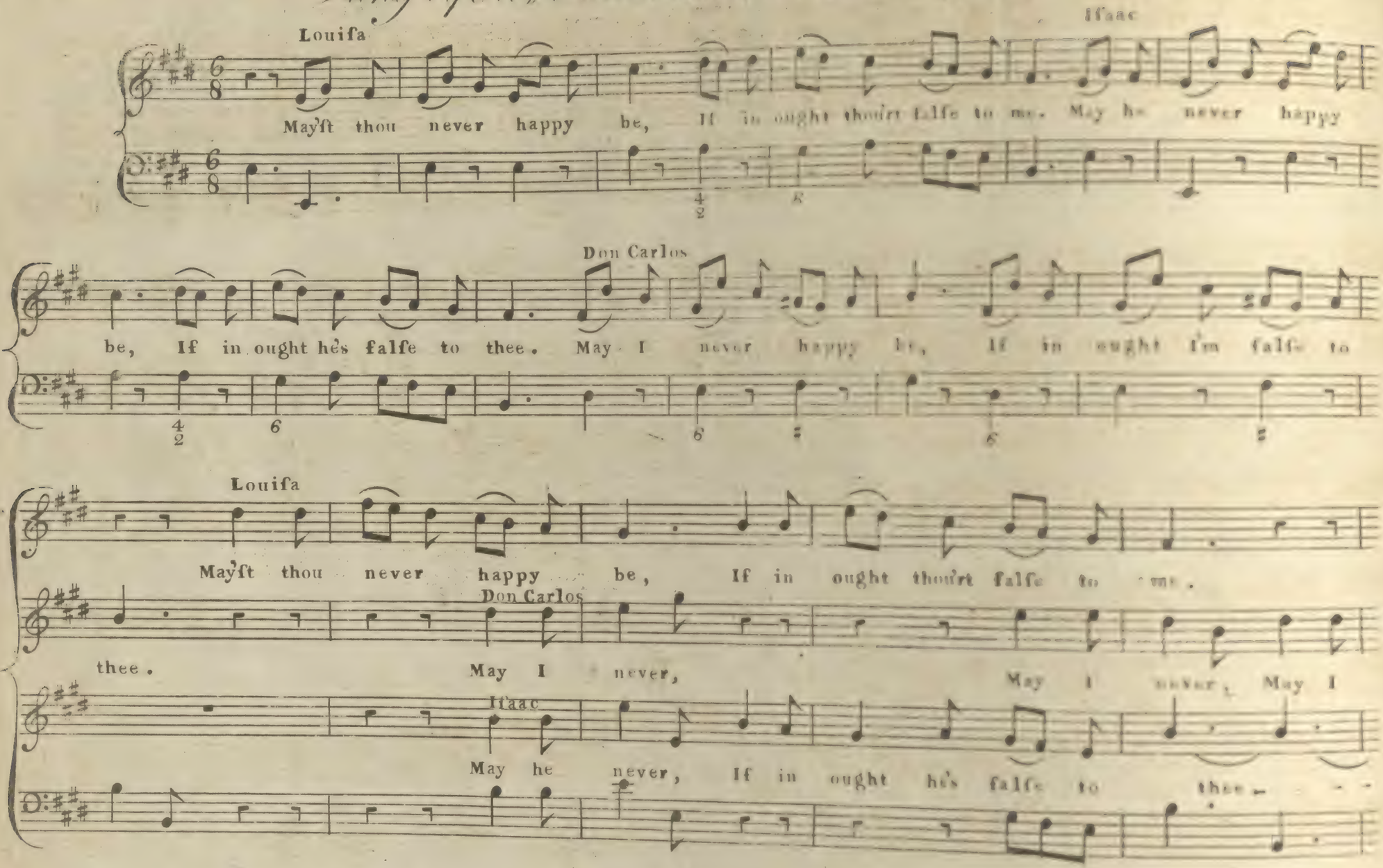
*Sung by Mr. Quick & Mrs. Hallocks*

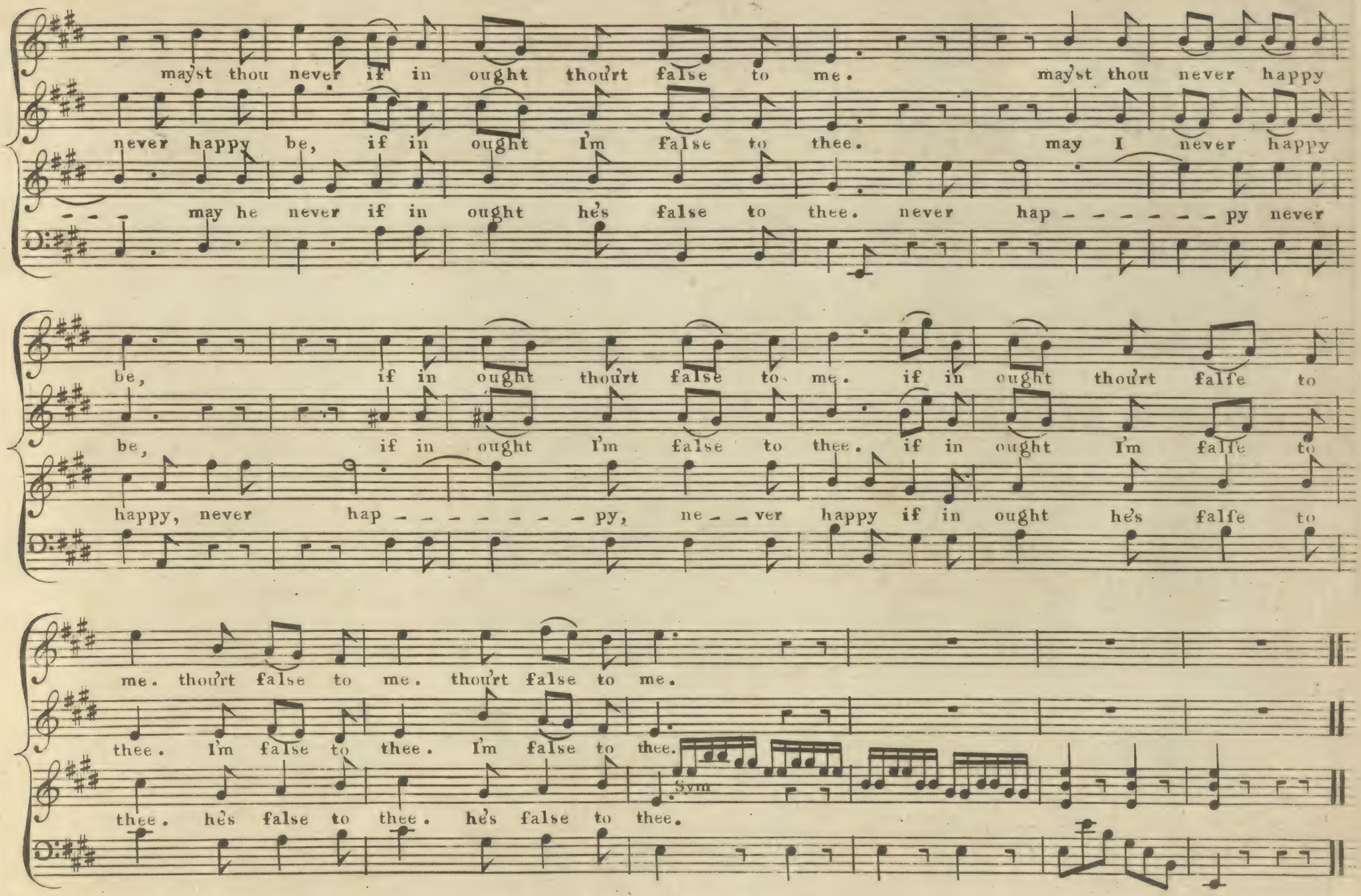


*Sung by Mr. Leoni*



*Sung by Mr. Hallocks, Mr. Quick & Mr. Incledon.*

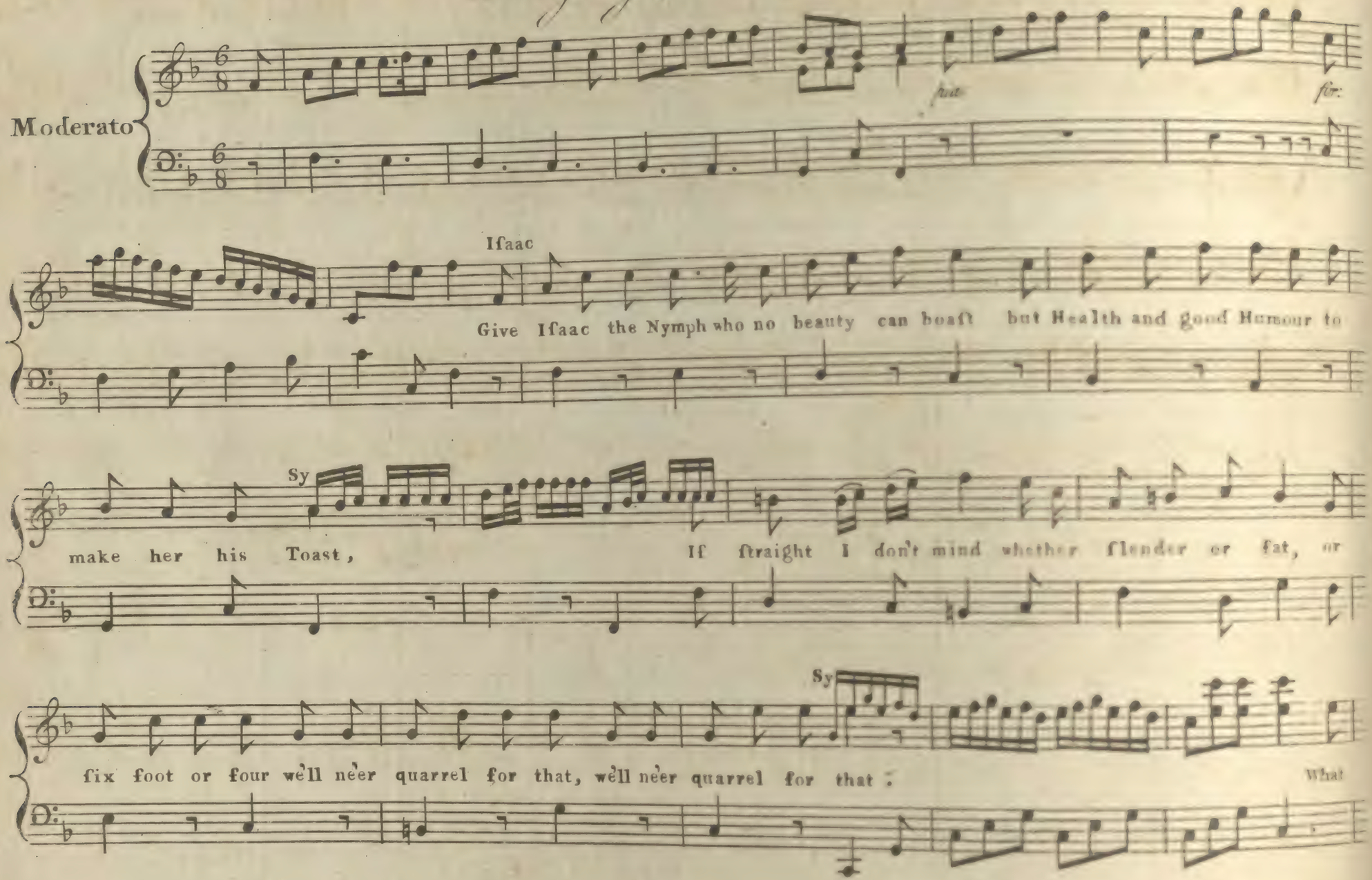


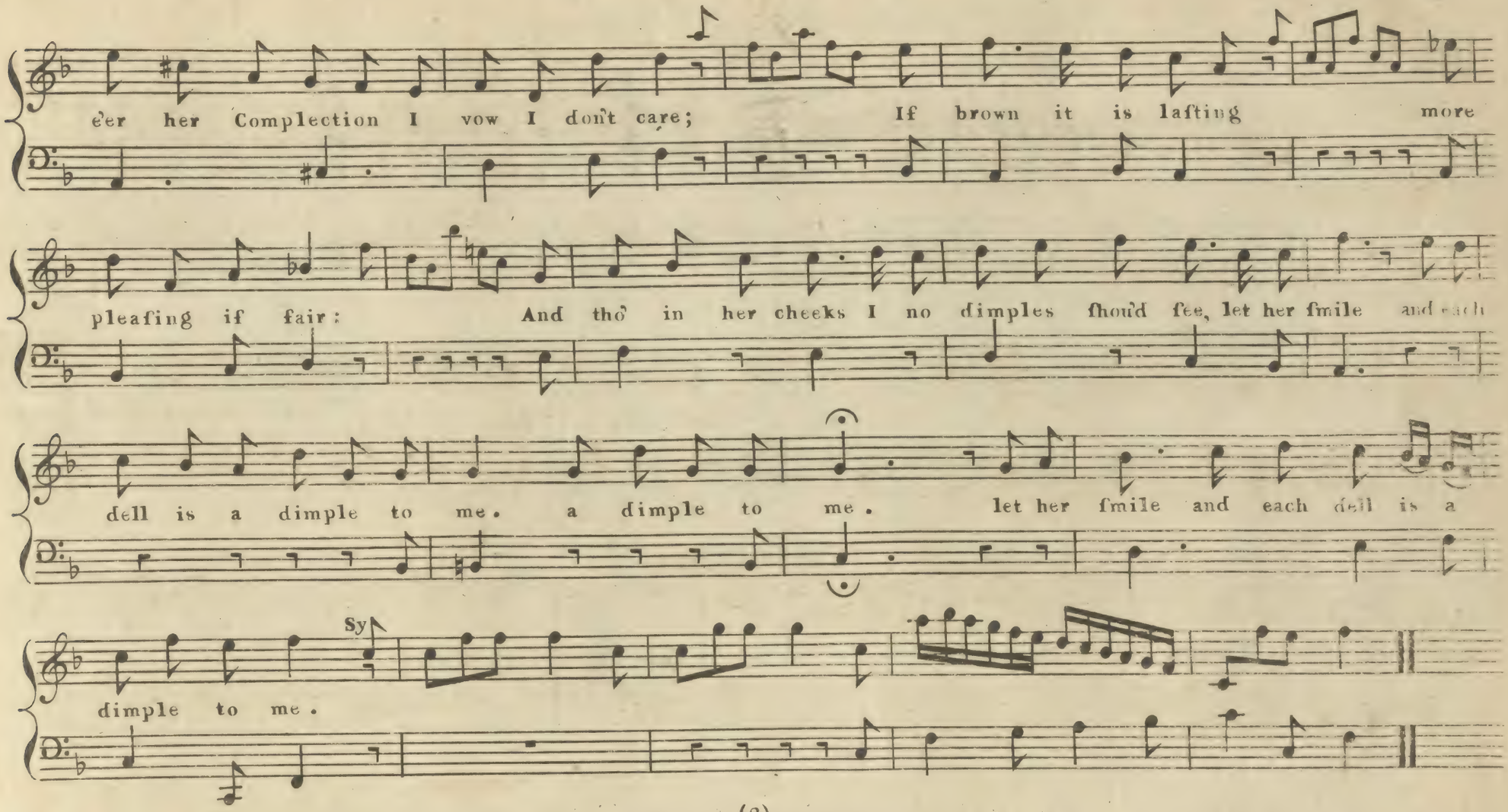



End of the first Act.

# Act 2d

## Sung by Mr. Quick

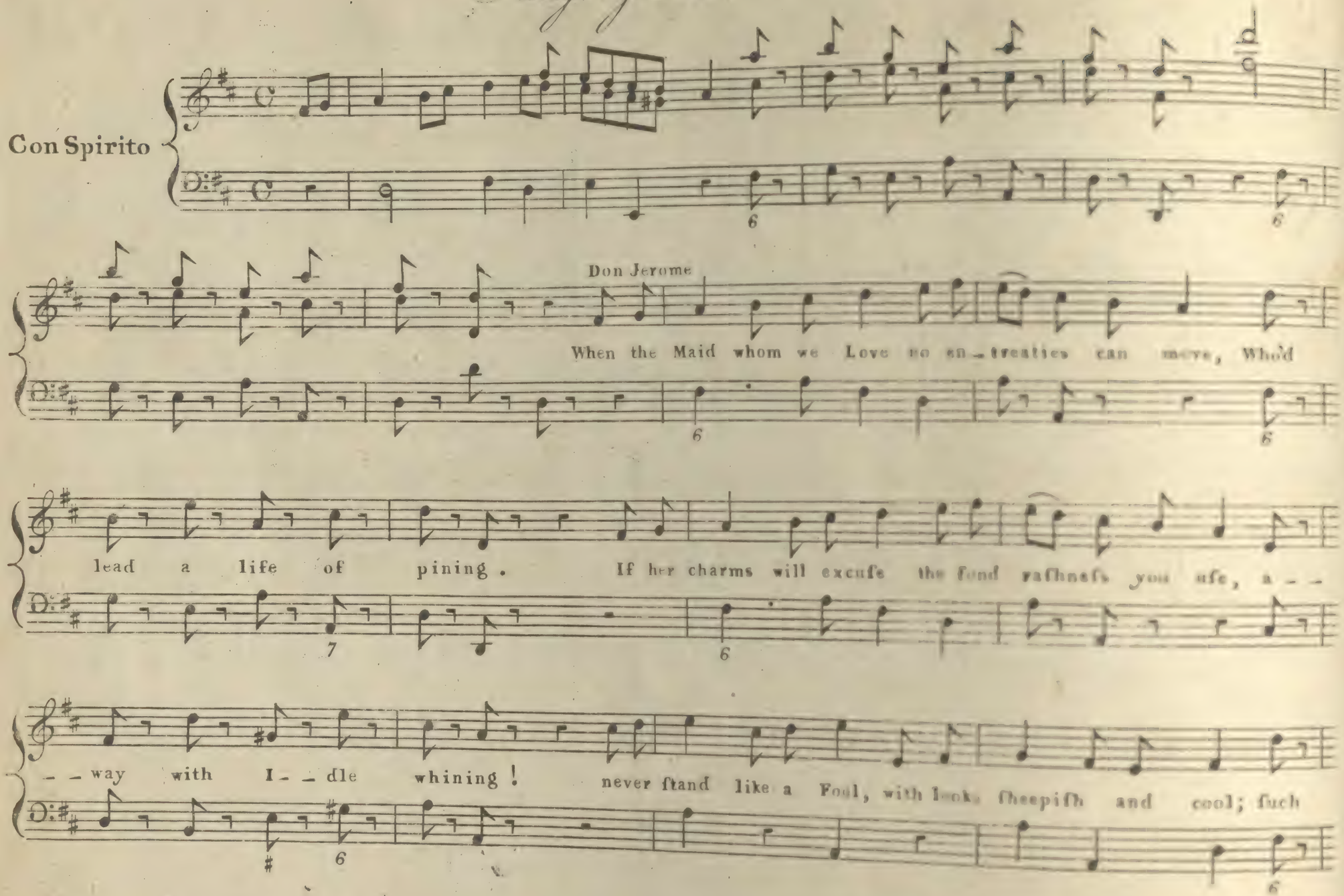


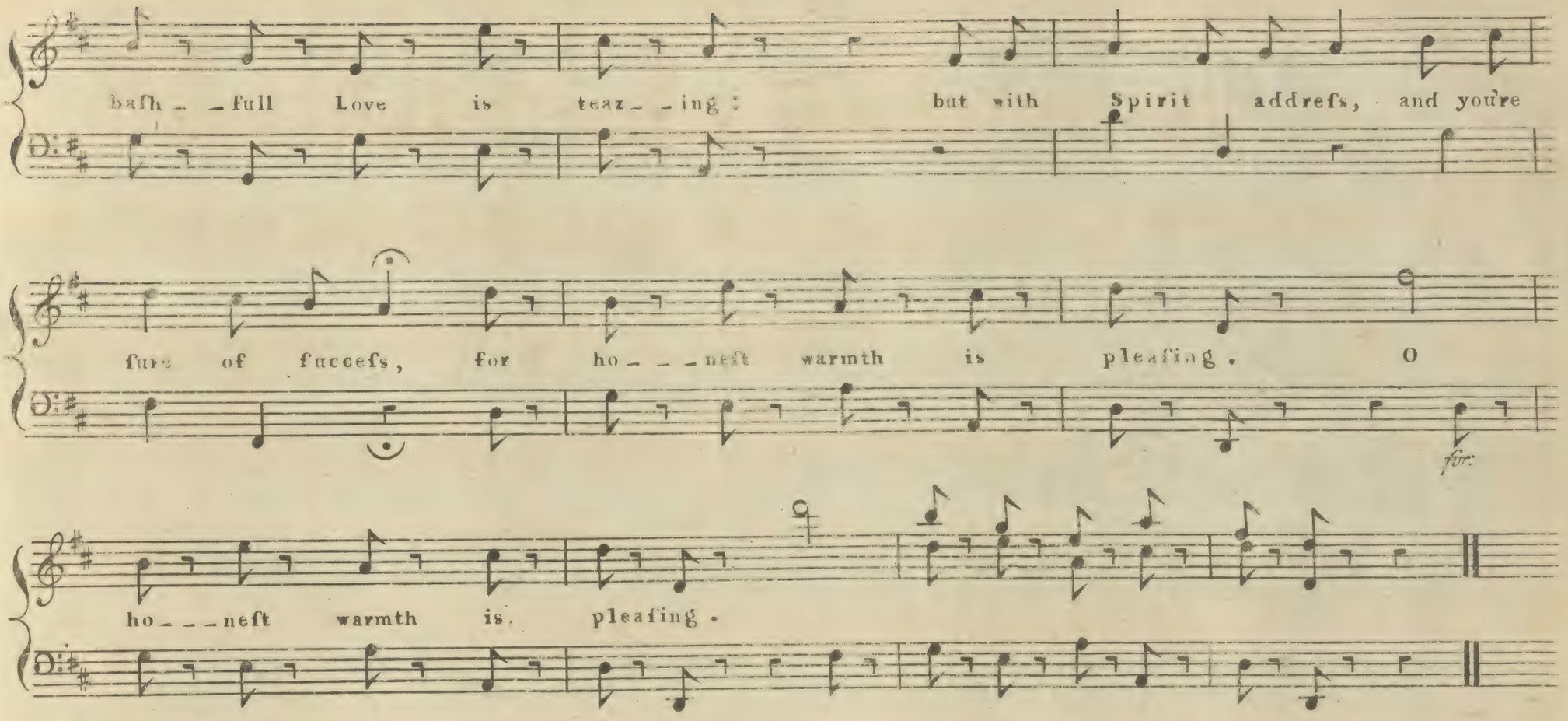



(2)

Let her locks be the reddeft that ever were feen,
And her eyes may be—faith any Colour but green;
For in eyes tho' fo various the luftre and hue,
I fwear I've no choice, only let her have two:
'Tis true I'd difpenfe with a Throne on her back,
And white Teeth I own, are genteeler than black:
A little round Chin too's a beauty I've heard,
But I only defire — fhe may'nt have a Beard.

*Sung by Mr. Wilson*

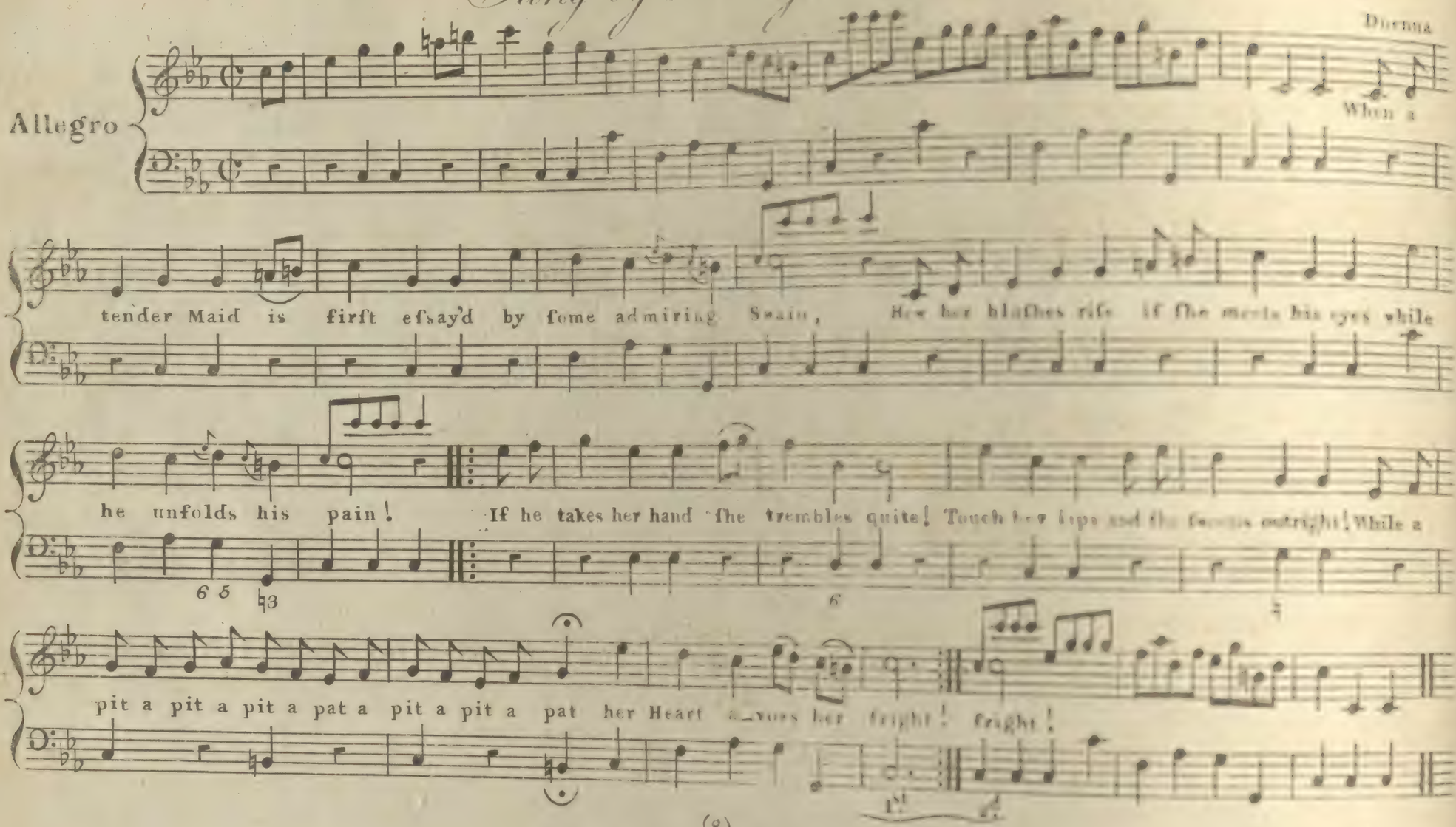





2

And tho' Wedlocks your view
Like a Rake if you woo
Girls fooner quit their coynefs
They know beauty infpires
Lefs refpect than defires
Hence Love is prov'd by boldnefs
So ne'er ftand like a fool &c

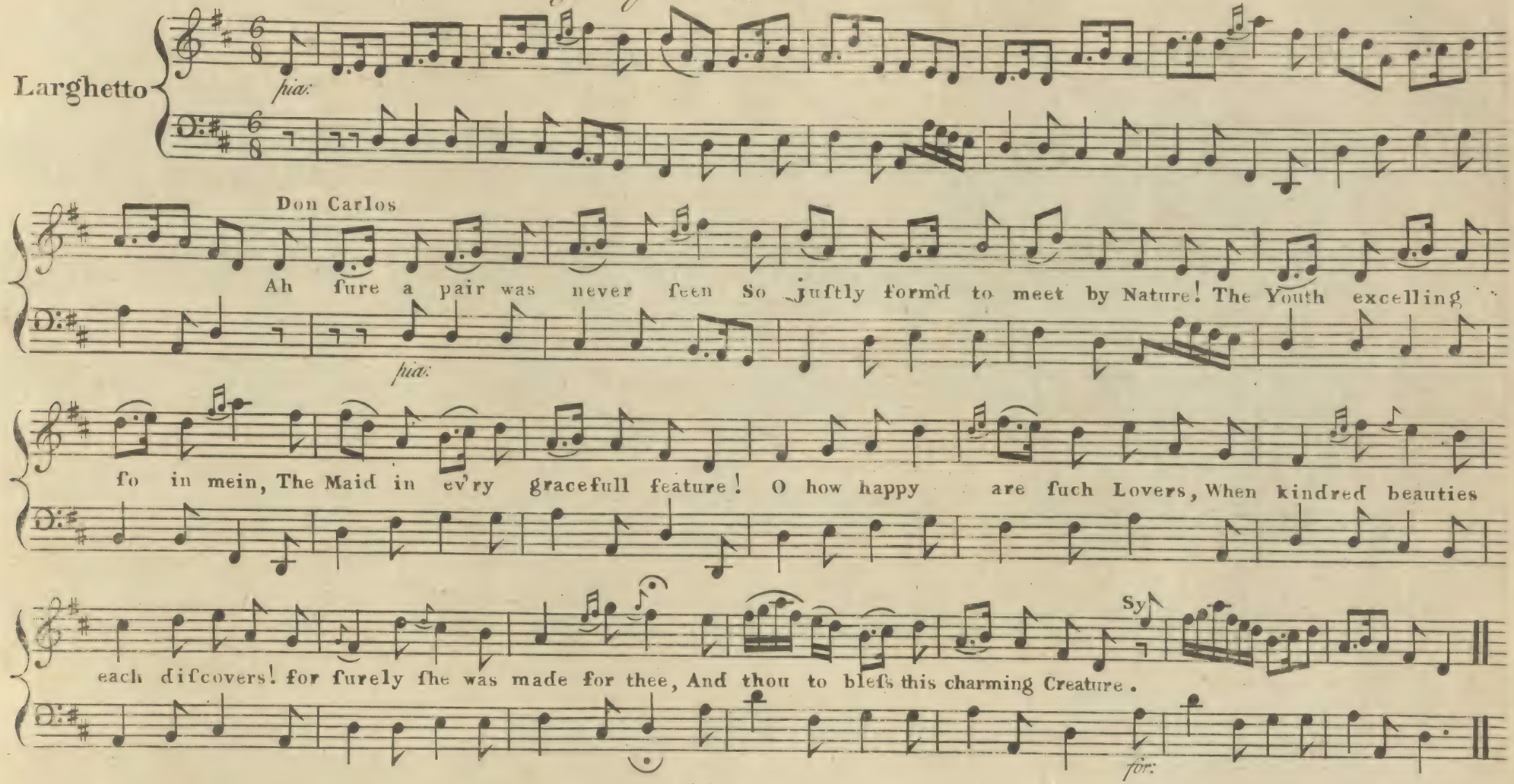
*Sung by Mrs. Green*




(2)

But in time appear fewer ſigns of fear;
The Youth ſhe boldly views:
If her hand he graſp, or her boſom claſp,
No mantling bluſh enſues!
Then to Church well pleaſ'd the Lovers move,
While her ſmiles her Contentment prove,
And a pit a pat &c.
Her heart avows her love!

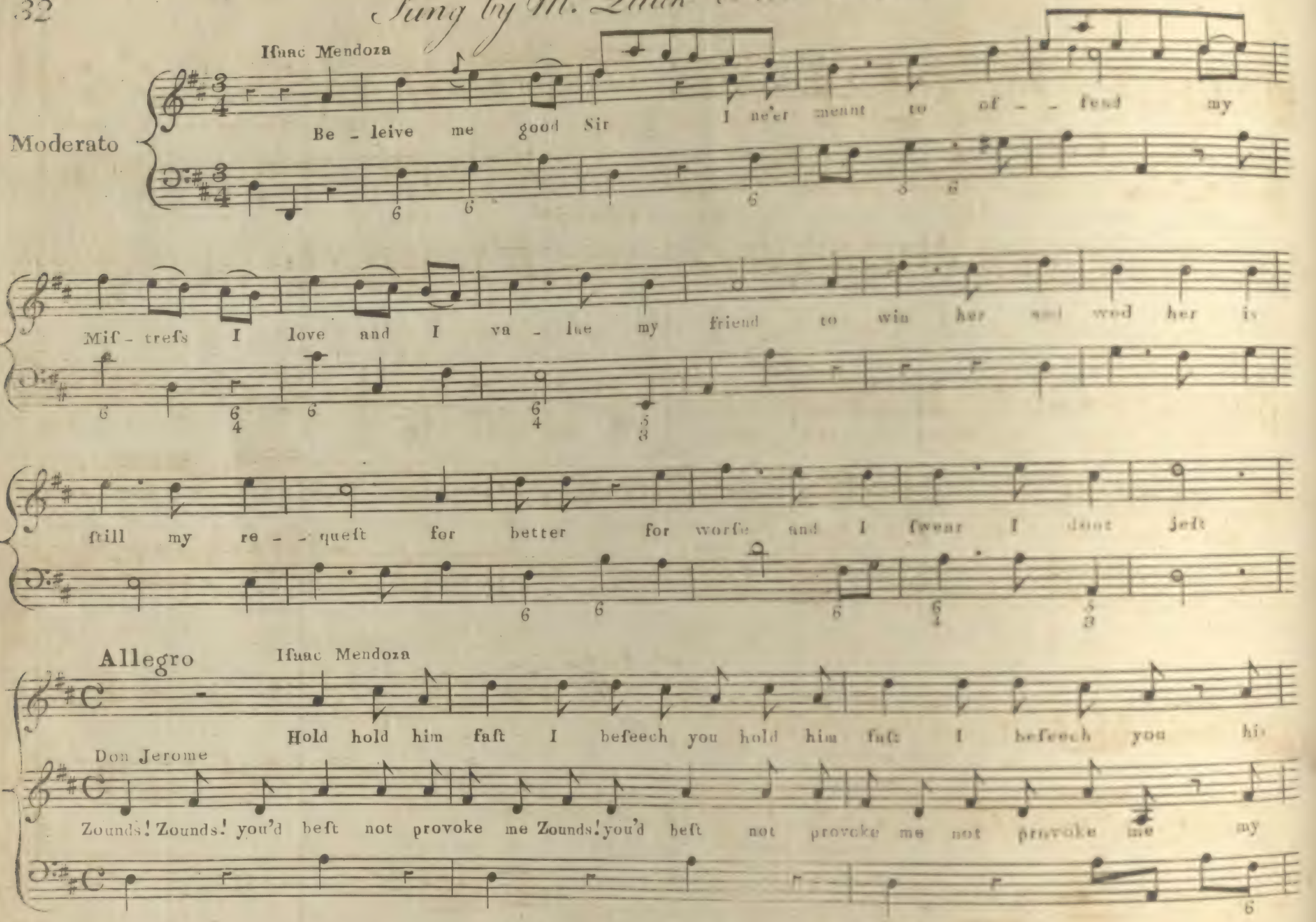
*Sung by Mr Leoni*

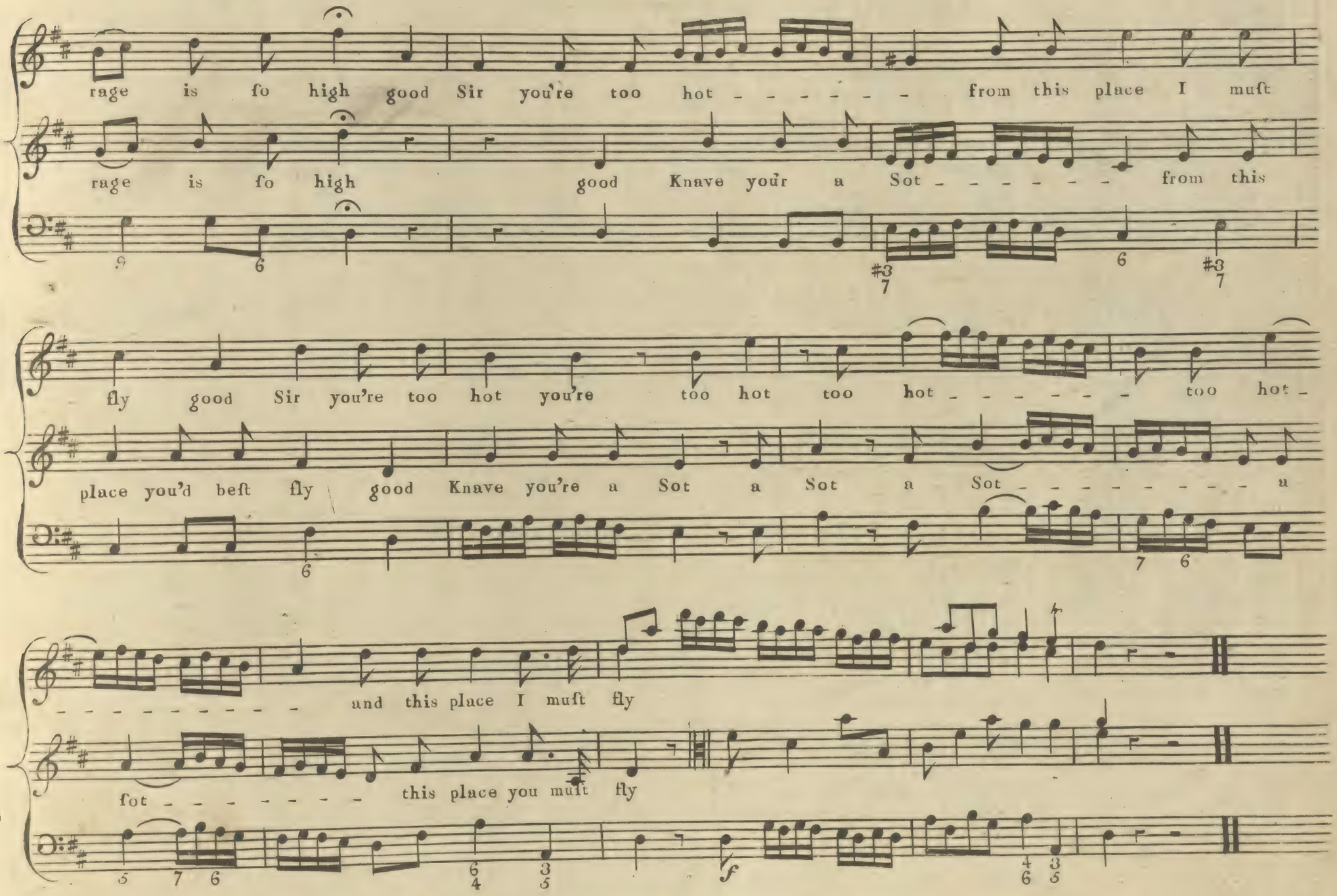



(2)

So mild your looks, your Children thence
Will early learn the taſk of duty
The Boys with all their Father's ſenſe,
The Girls with all their Mother's beauty!
O how charming to inherit
At once ſuch graces and ſuch ſpirit:
Thus while you live may Fortune give
Each bleſsing equal to your Merit!

*Sung by Mr. Quick & Mr. Wilson*




rage is fo high good Sir you're too hot - - - - - - from this place I muſt
rage is fo high good Knave your a Sot - - - - - - - from this
fly good Sir you're too hot you're too hot too hot - - - - - - too hot -
place you'd beſt fly good Knave you're a Sot a Sot a Sot - - - - - - - - - a
- - - - - - - - - and this place I muſt fly
fot - - - - - - - this place you muſt fly
f

Sung by Mr. Mattocks Mr. Quick and Mr. Wilson

Vio 1mo

Vio 2o

Viola

A Bumper a Bumper a Bumper of good liquor will

A Bumper a Bumper a Bumper of good liquor will

A Bumper a Bumper a Bumper of good liquor will

end a conteſt quicker than Juſtice Judge or Vi-car ſo fill each chearful glaſs each chearful glaſs each chearful glaſs ſo fill each chearful glaſs

end a conteſt quicker than Juſtice Judge or Vi-car ſo fill each chearful glaſs each chearful glaſs each chearful glaſs ſo fill each chearful glaſs

end a conteſt quicker than Juſtice Judge or Vi-car ſo fill each chearful glaſs each chearful glaſs each chearful glaſs ſo fill each chearful glaſs

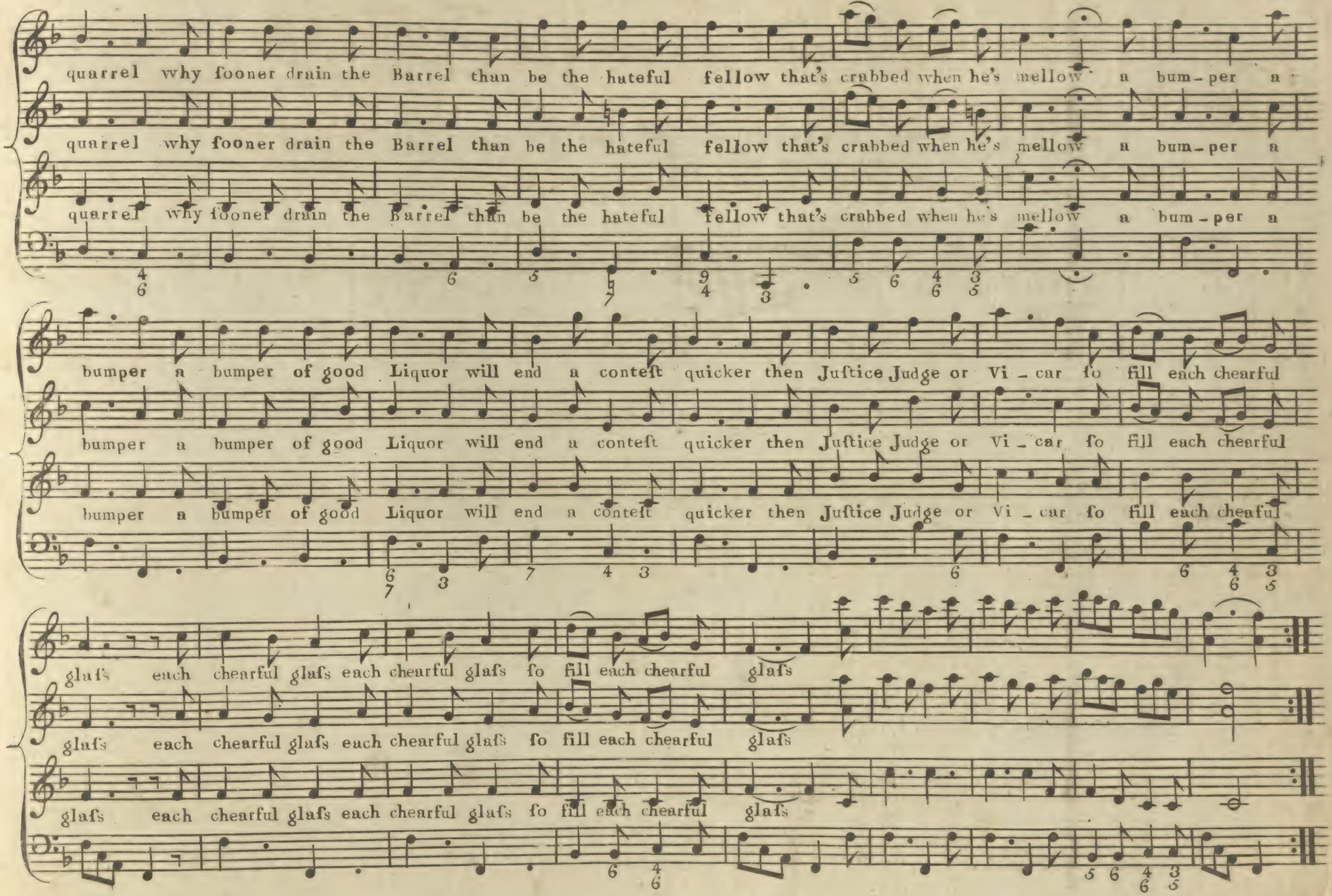
But if more deep the quarrel why ſooner drain the Barrel than he that hateful fellow that's crabbed when he's mellow but if more deep the

why ſooner drain the Barrel

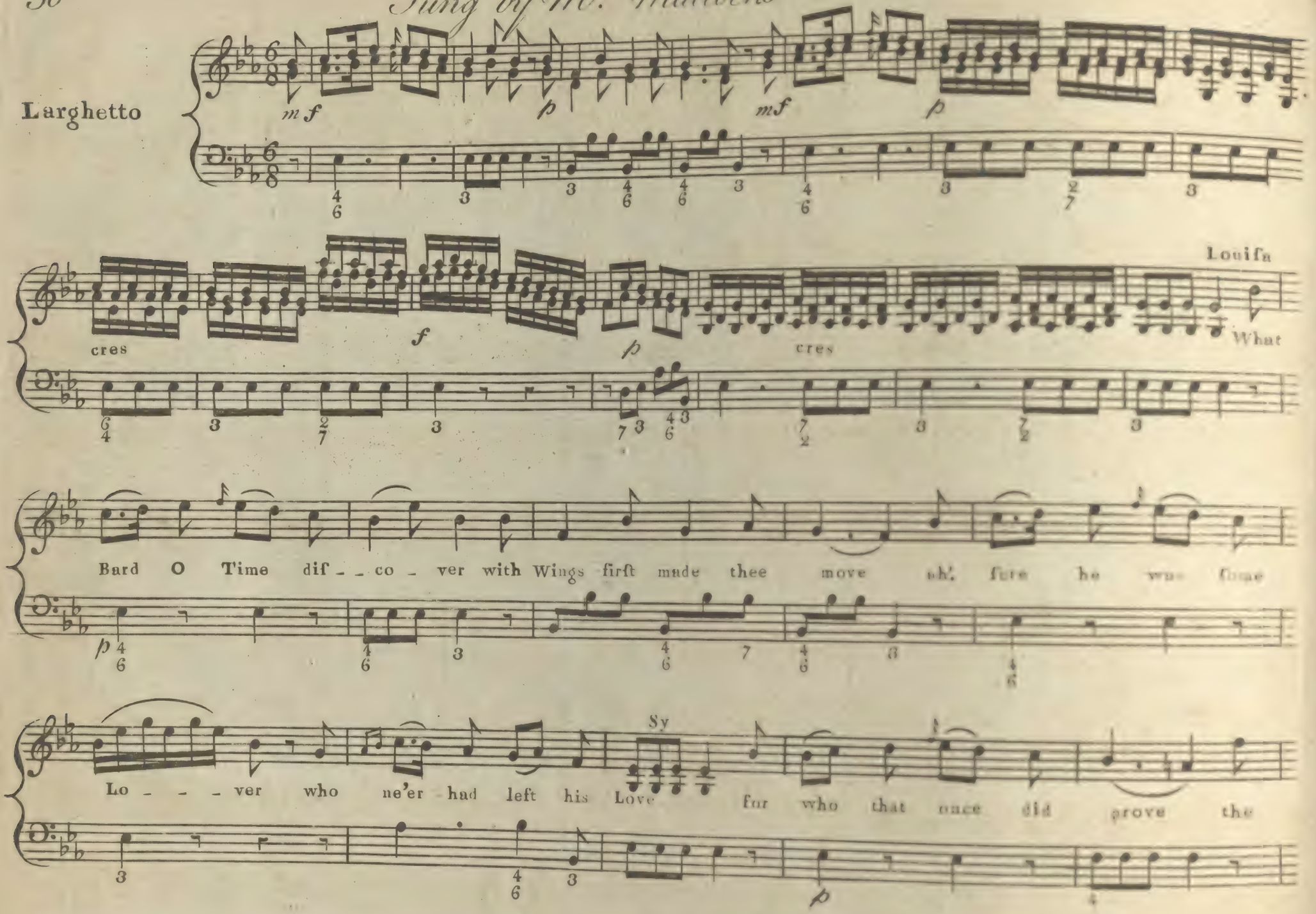
that's crabbed when he's mellow but if more deep the

why ſooner drain the Barrel

that's crabbed when he's mellow but if more deep the


quarrel why fooner drain the Barrel than be the hateful fellow that's crabbed when he's mellow a bum-per a
quarrel why fooner drain the Barrel than be the hateful fellow that's crabbed when he's mellow a bum-per a
quarrel why fooner drain the Barrel than be the hateful fellow that's crabbed when he's mellow a bum-per a
bumper a bumper of good Liquor will end a conteft quicker then Juftice Judge or Vi-car fo fill each chearful
bumper a bumper of good Liquor will end a conteft quicker then Juftice Judge or Vi-car fo fill each chearful
bumper a bumper of good Liquor will end a conteft quicker then Juftice Judge or Vi-car fo fill each cheaful
glafs each chearful glafs each chearful glafs fo fill each chearful glafs
glafs each chearful glafs each chearful glafs fo fill each chearful glafs
glafs each chearful glafs each chearful glafs fo fill each chearful glafs

*Sung by Mrs. Mattocks*



pangs which abſence brings tho' but one day he were a - way cou'd picture thee with

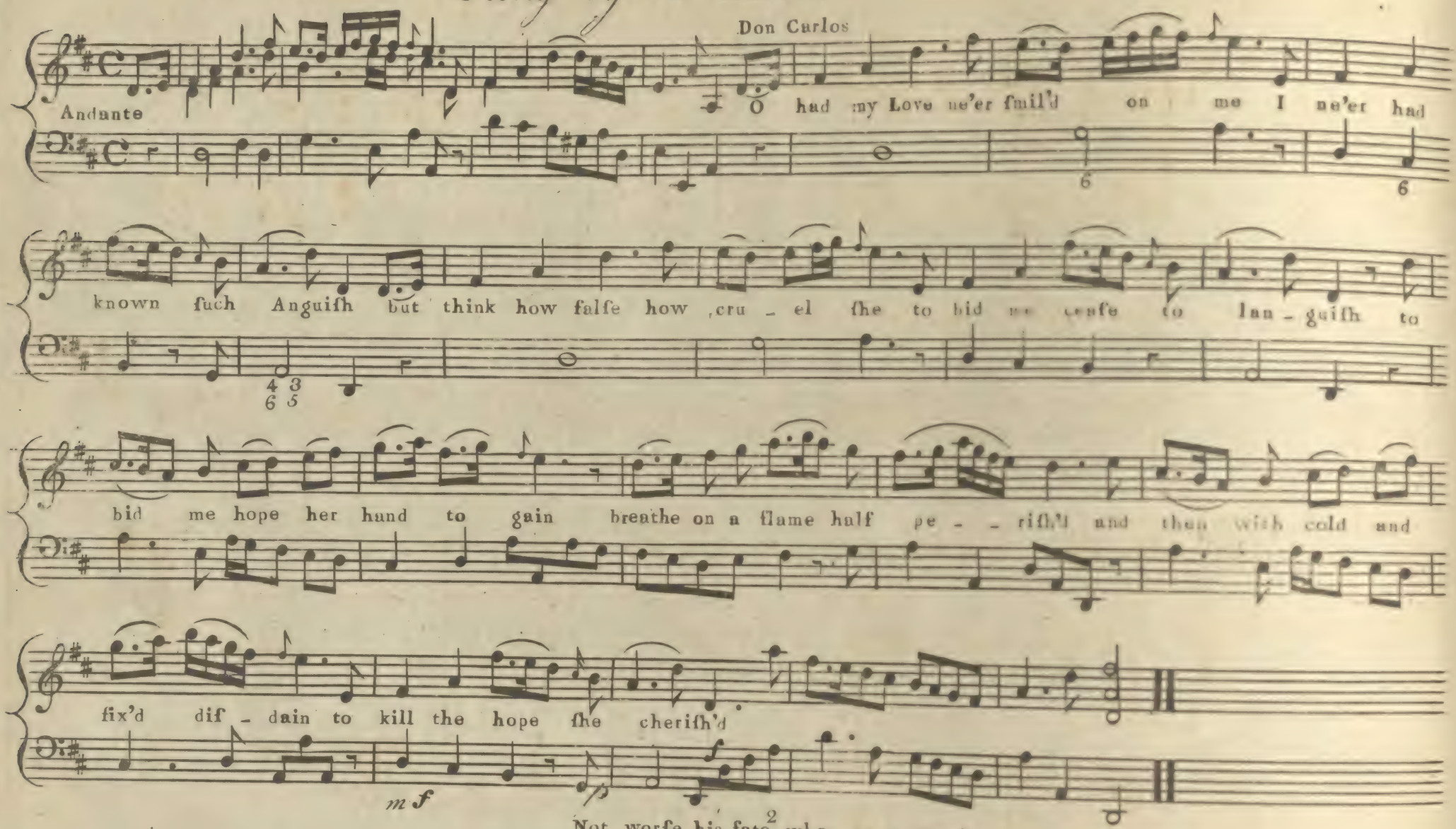
wings tho' but one day he were a - way cou'd pic - ture thee with wings - - - - - - what

Bard cou'd pic - ture thee with wings what Bard O Time dif - co - ver with wings firſt

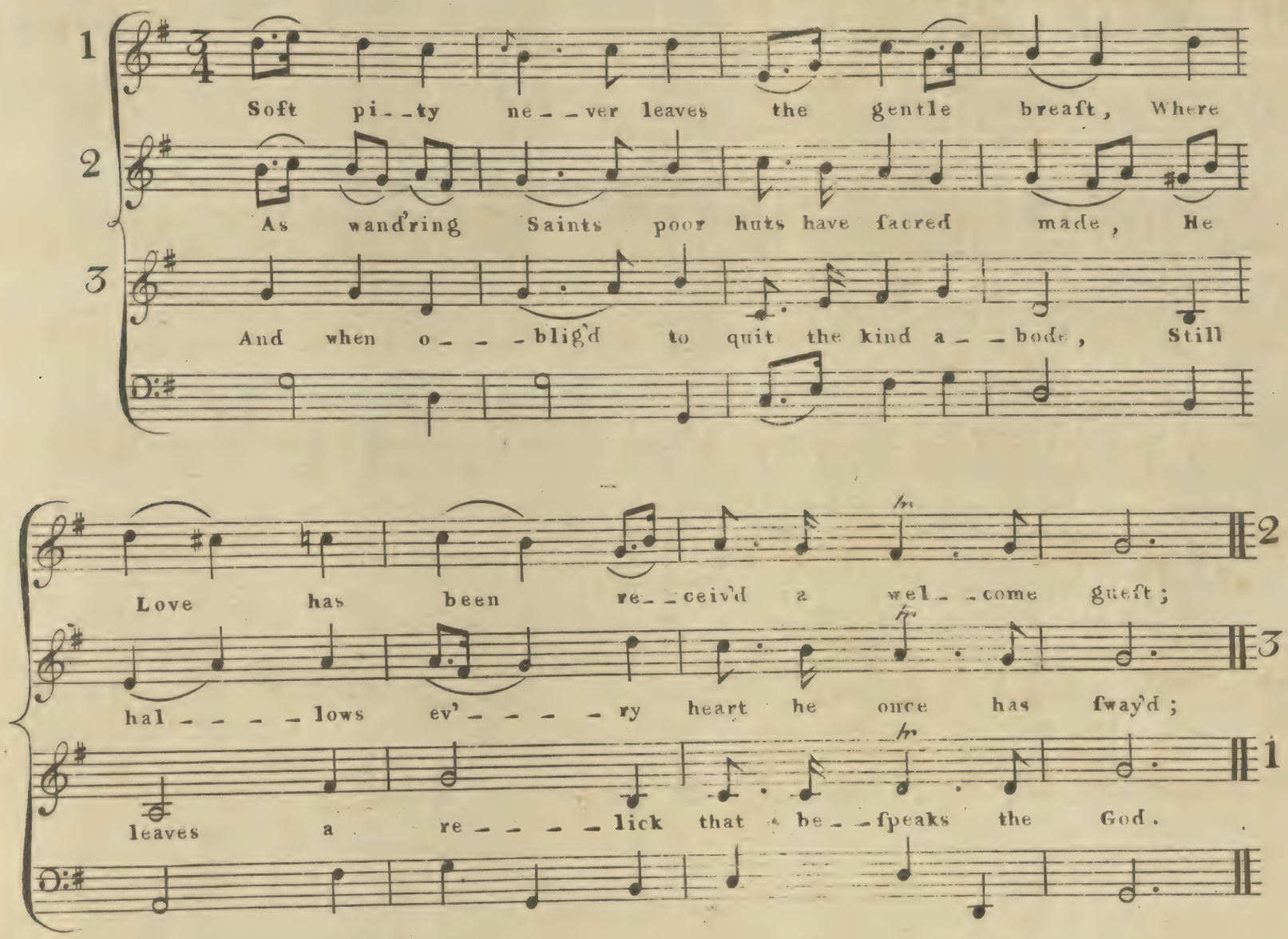
made the move ah ſure he was ſome Lo - - ver who ne'er had left his Love who

ne'er had left his Love

*Sung by Mr. Leoni*




Not worfe his fate who on a wreck
That drove as winds did blow it
Silent had left the fhatter'd deck
To find a grave below it:
Then land was cried no more refign'd
He glow'd with joy to hear it
Not worfe his fate his woe to find
The wreck muft fink e'er near it.



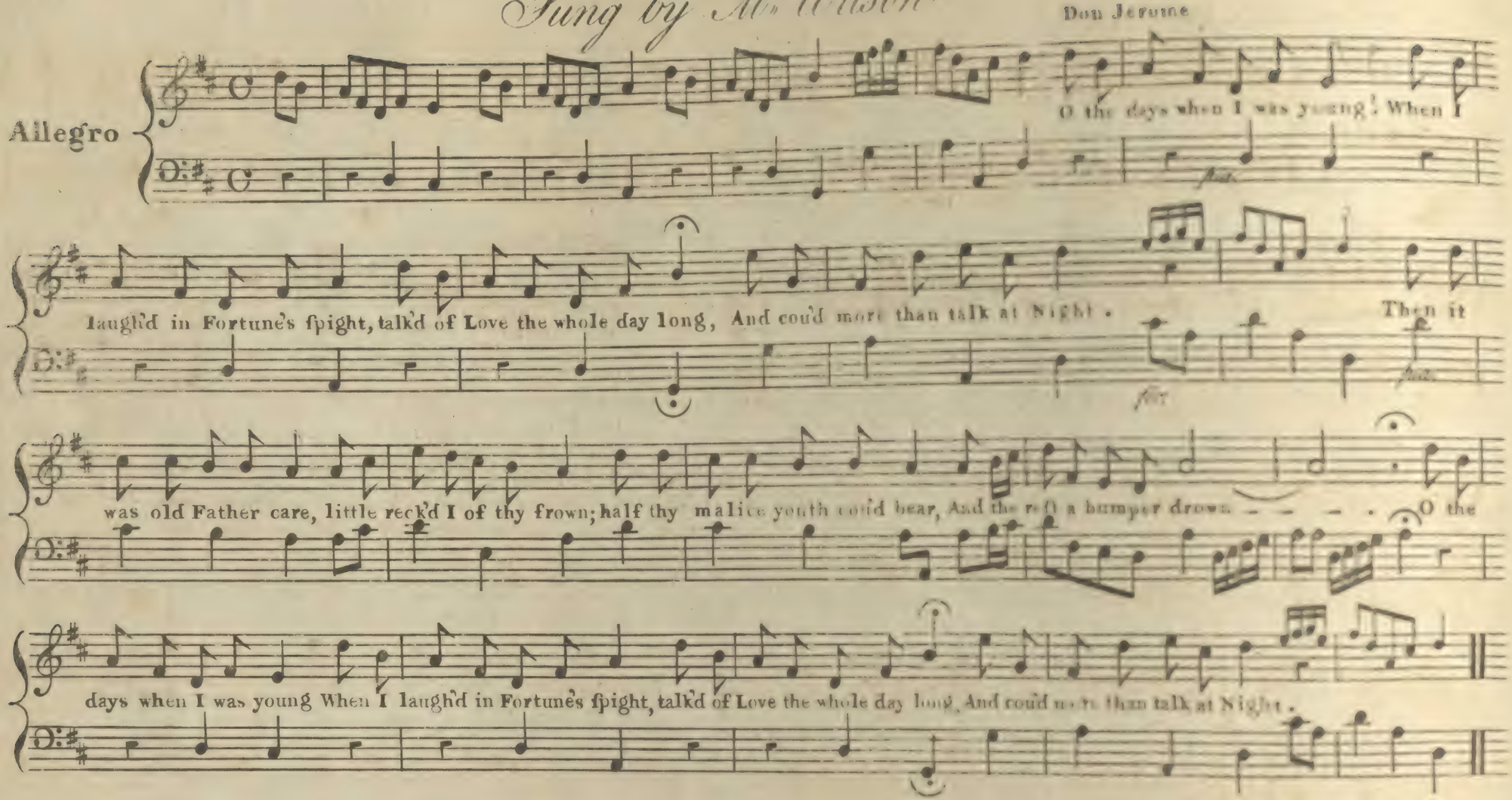

**End of the Second Act.**

# Act 3d

*Sung by Mr Wilson*

Don Jerome

Allegro



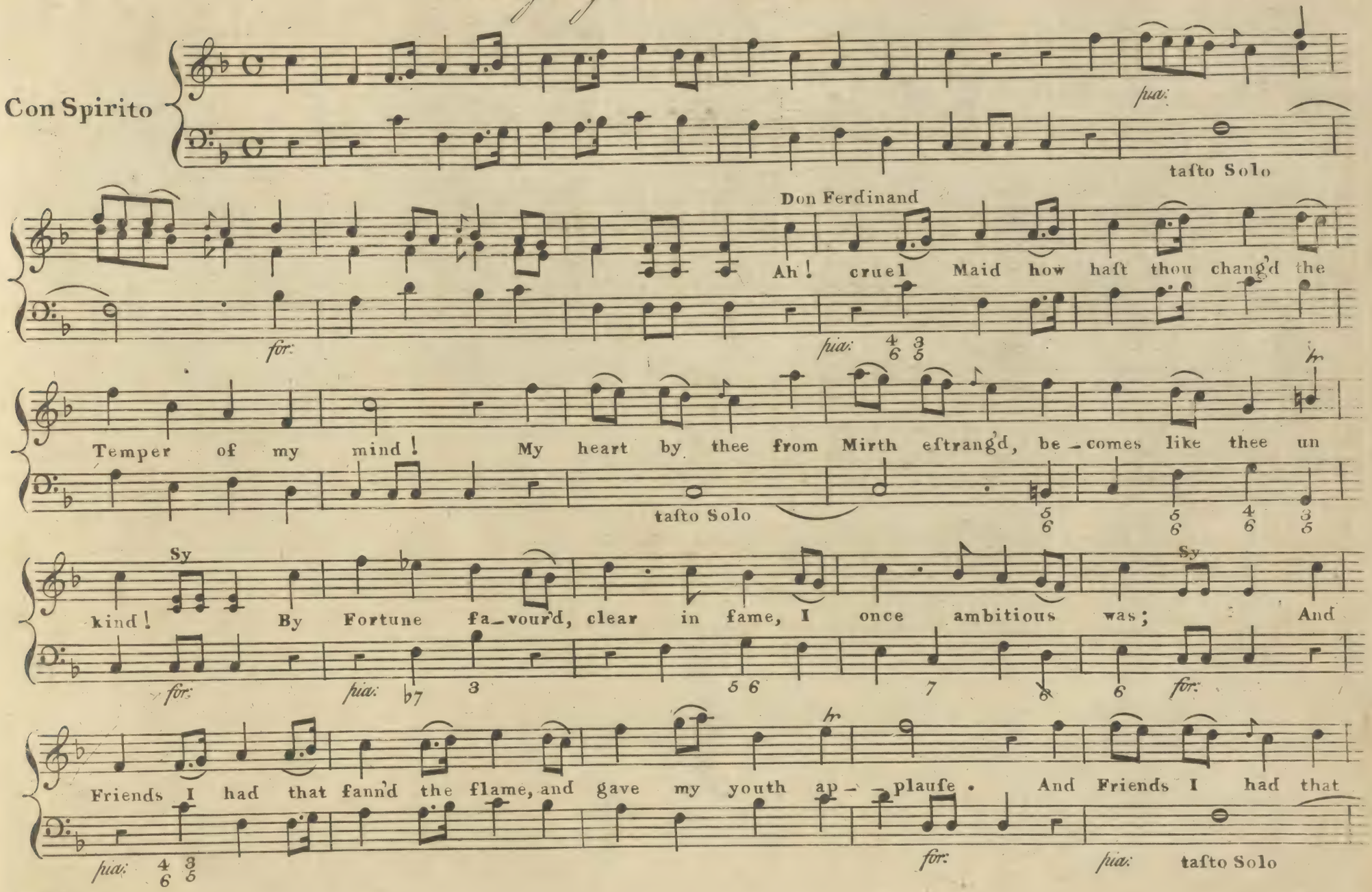

(2)

Truth they ſay lies in a Well,
Why I vow I ne'er could ſee
Let the Water drinkers tell,
There it always lay for me:
For when ſparkling Wine went round,
Never ſaw I falſehood's maſk;
But ſtill honeſt Truth I found
In the bottom of each flaſk!
O the days &c.

(3)

True at length my vigour's flown,
I have years to bring decay;
Few the Locks that now I own,
And the few I have are grey!
Yet old Jerome thou mayſt boaſt,
While thy ſpirits do not tire,
Still beneath thy Age's froſt
Glows a ſpark of youthful fire.
O the days &c.

*Sung by Mr. Mattocks*



Sy

fann'd the flame, and gave my youth applauſe.

*for:*

*pia:*

*for:*

But now my weakneſs

taſto Solo

Siciliana *pia:*

all a--buſe, yet vain their taunts on me; Friends, fortune, fame it--ſelf I'd looſe, to

*for:* *pia:*

gain one ſmile of thee. Yet only thou ſhould'st not deſpiſe my folly or my woe; If

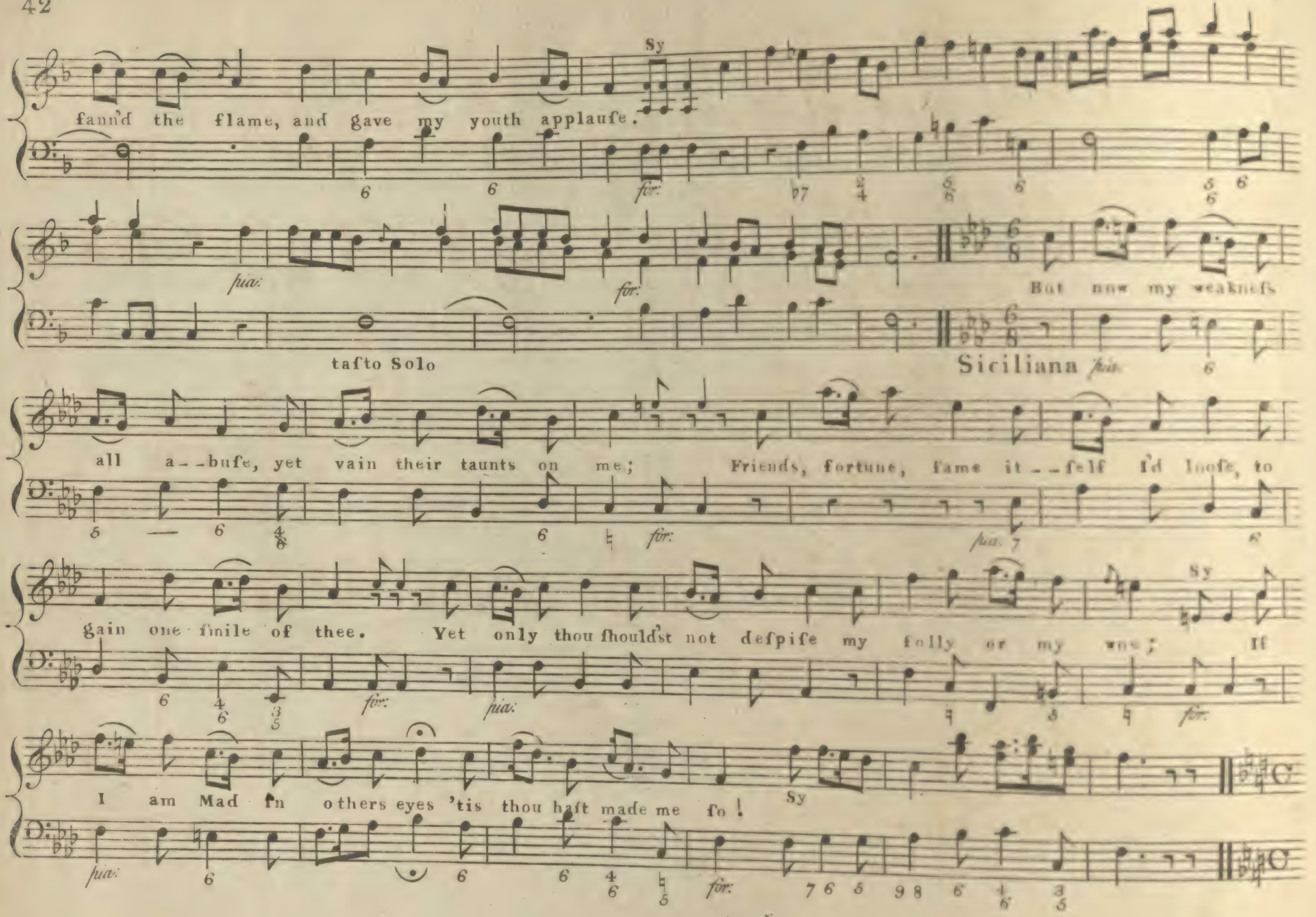
Sy

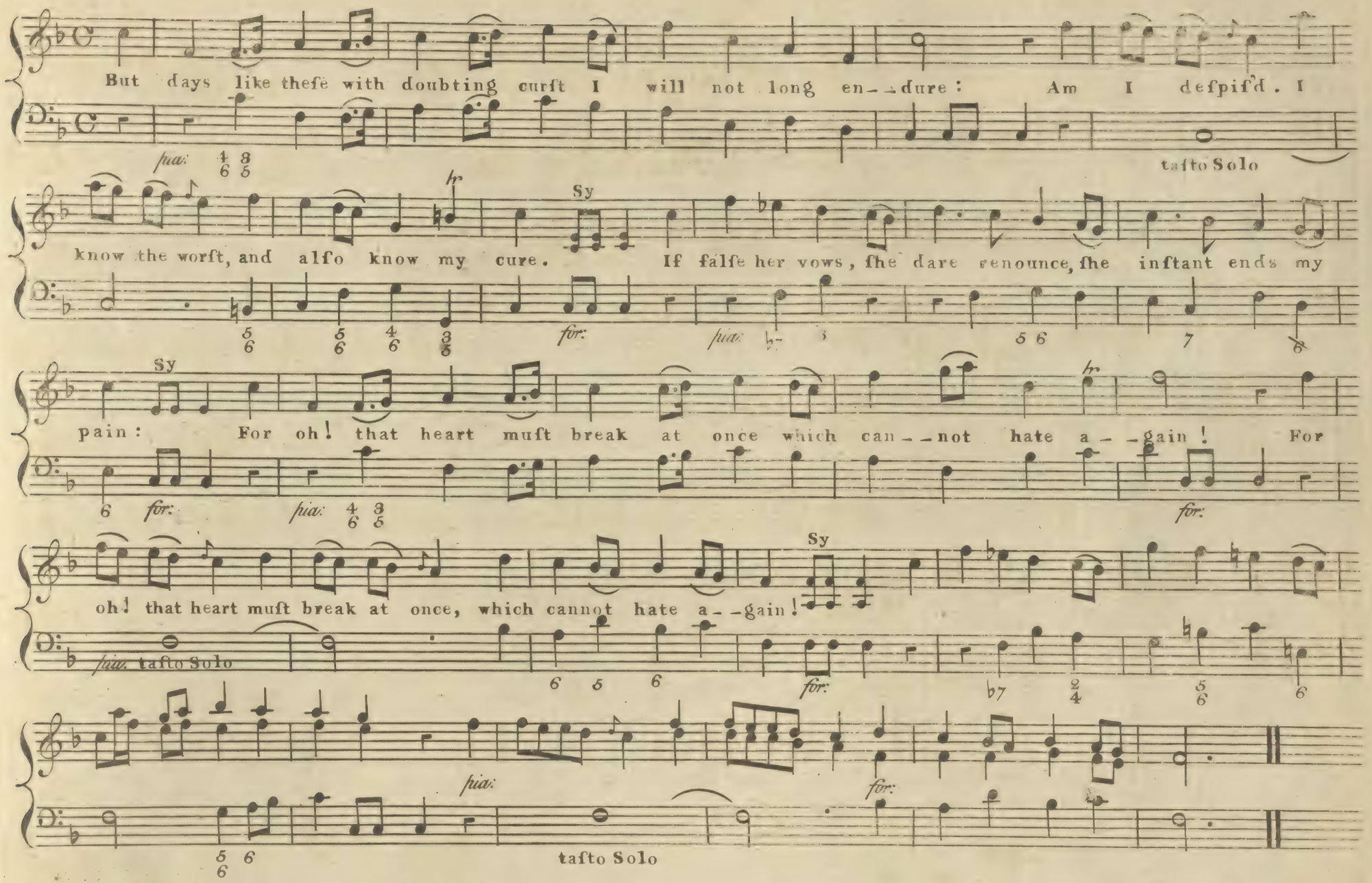
*for:* *pia:* *for:*

I am Mad in others eyes 'tis thou haſt made me ſo!

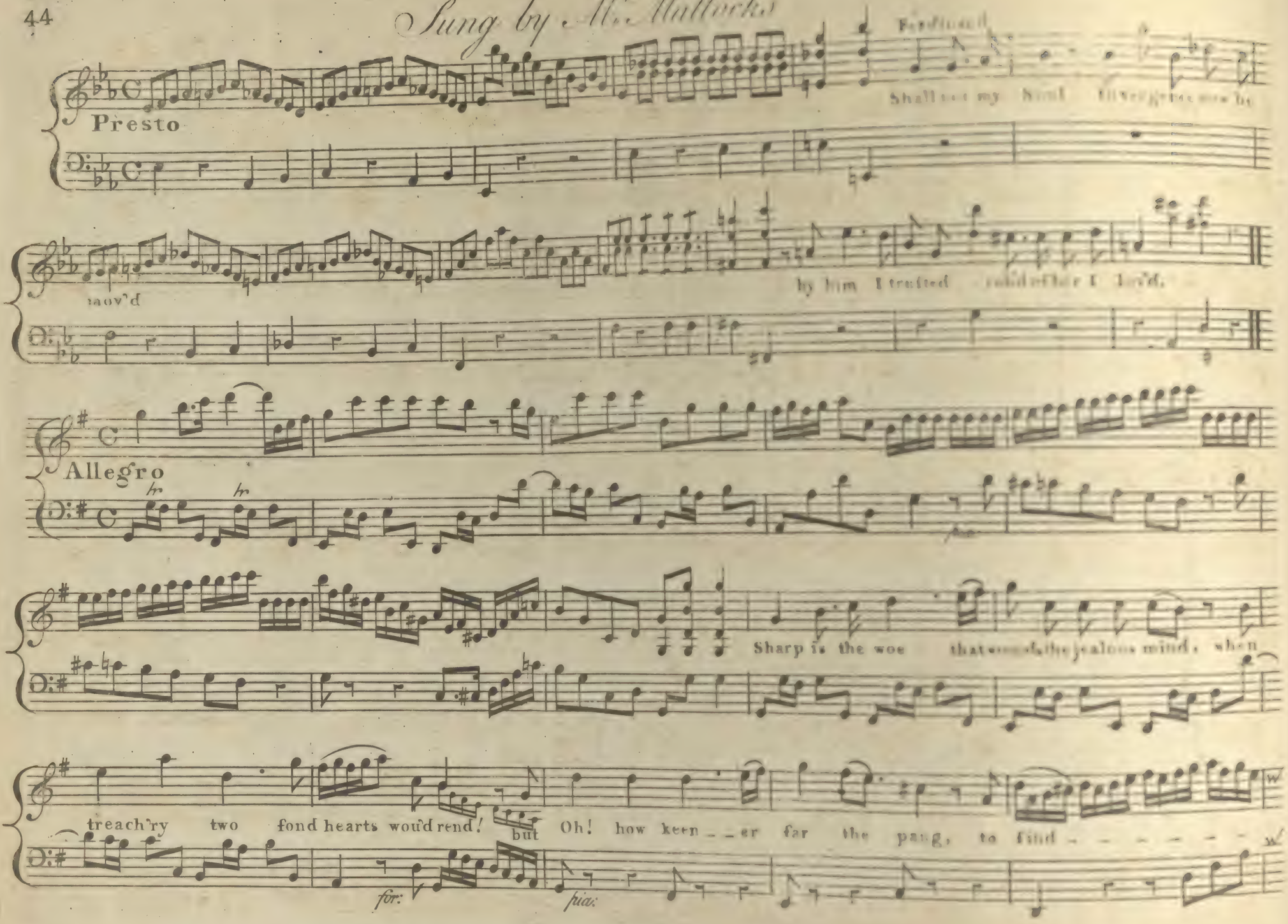
Sy

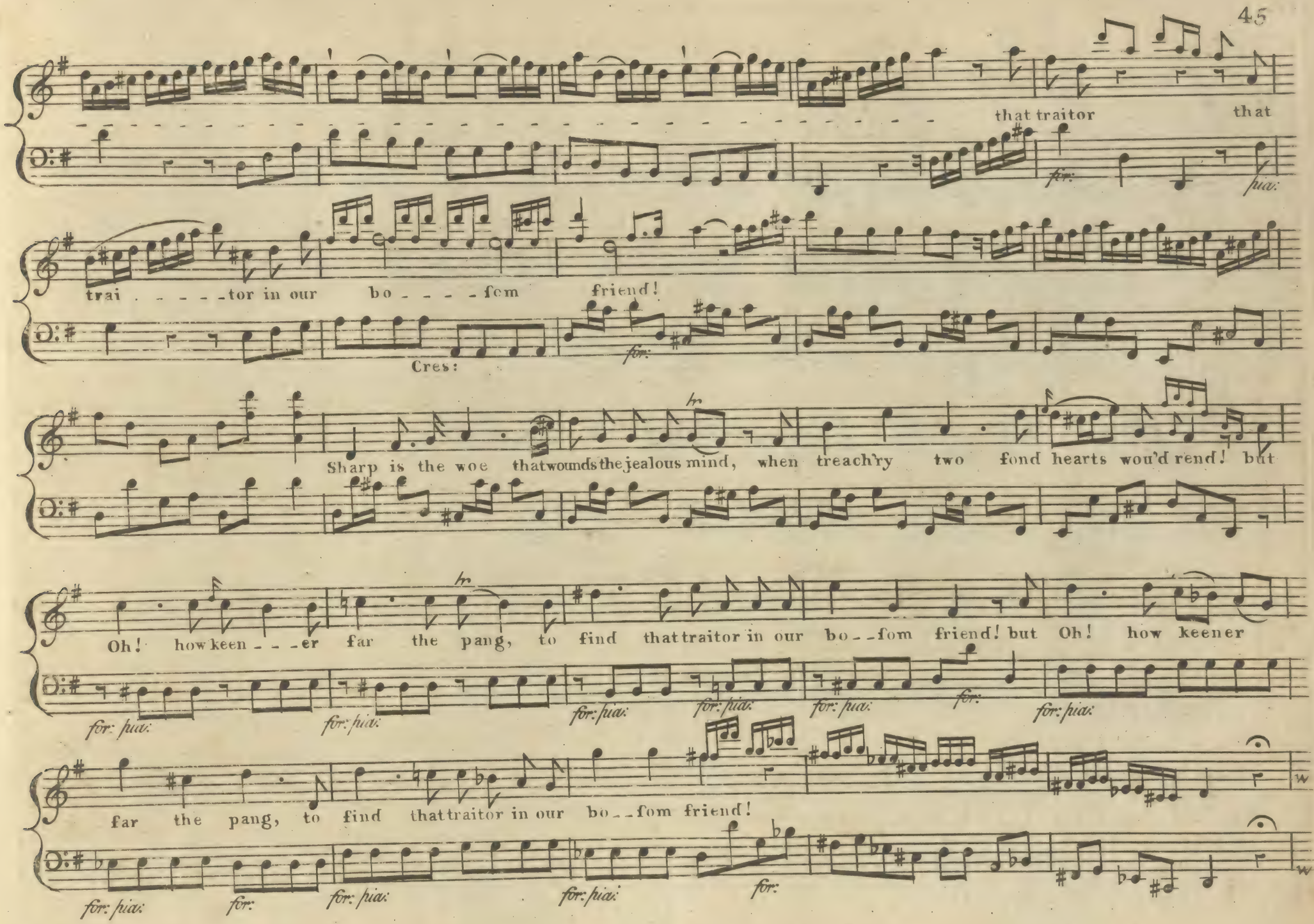
*pia:* *for:*

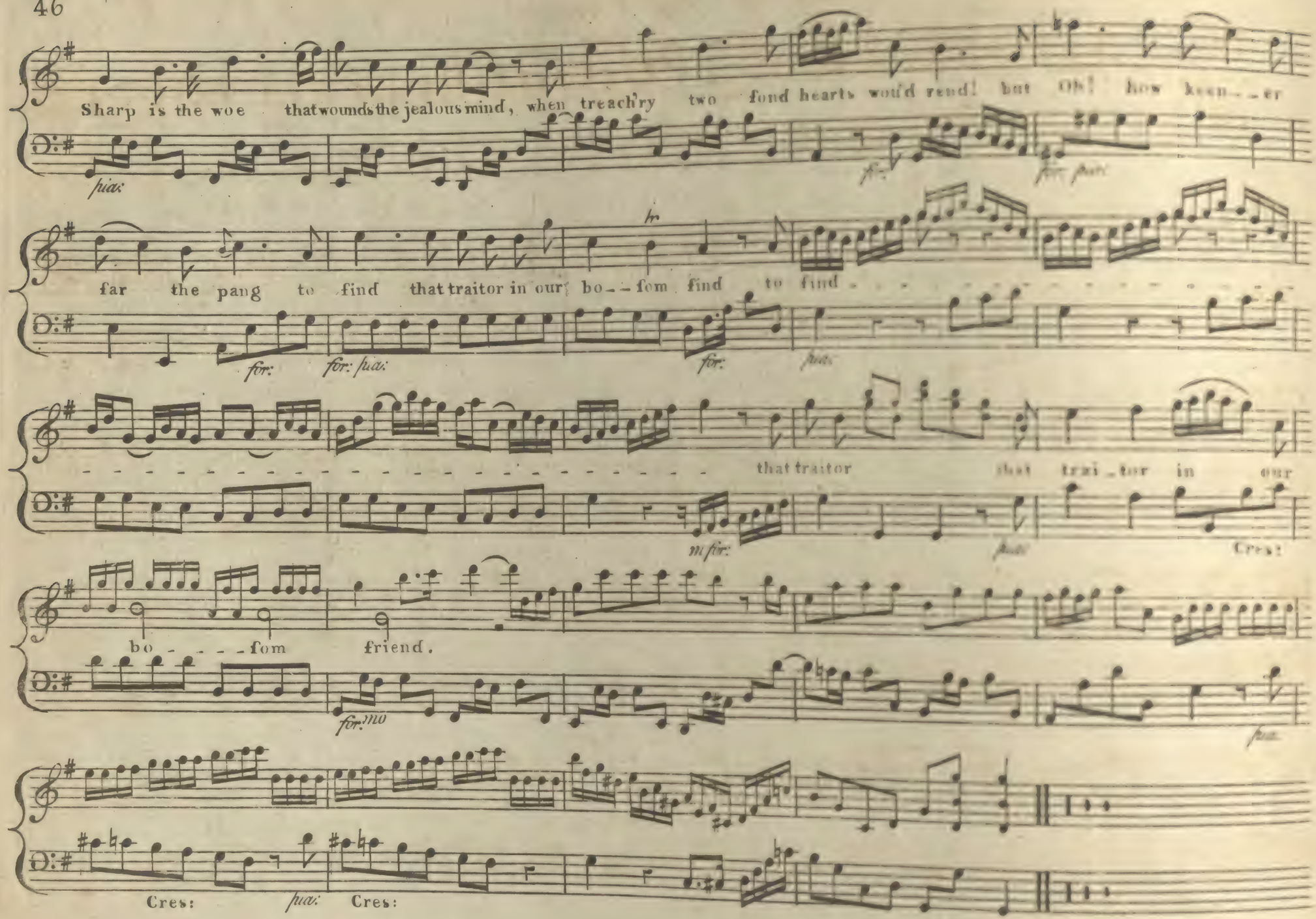



But days like theſe with doubting curſt I will not long en--dure: Am I deſpiſd. I
pia:
tafto Solo
know the worſt, and alſo know my cure. If falſe her vows, ſhe dare renounce, ſhe inſtant ends my
Sy
for:
pia:
pain: For oh! that heart muſt break at once which can--not hate a--gain! For
for:
oh! that heart muſt break at once, which cannot hate a--gain!
pia: tafto Solo
for:
pia:
for:
tafto Solo

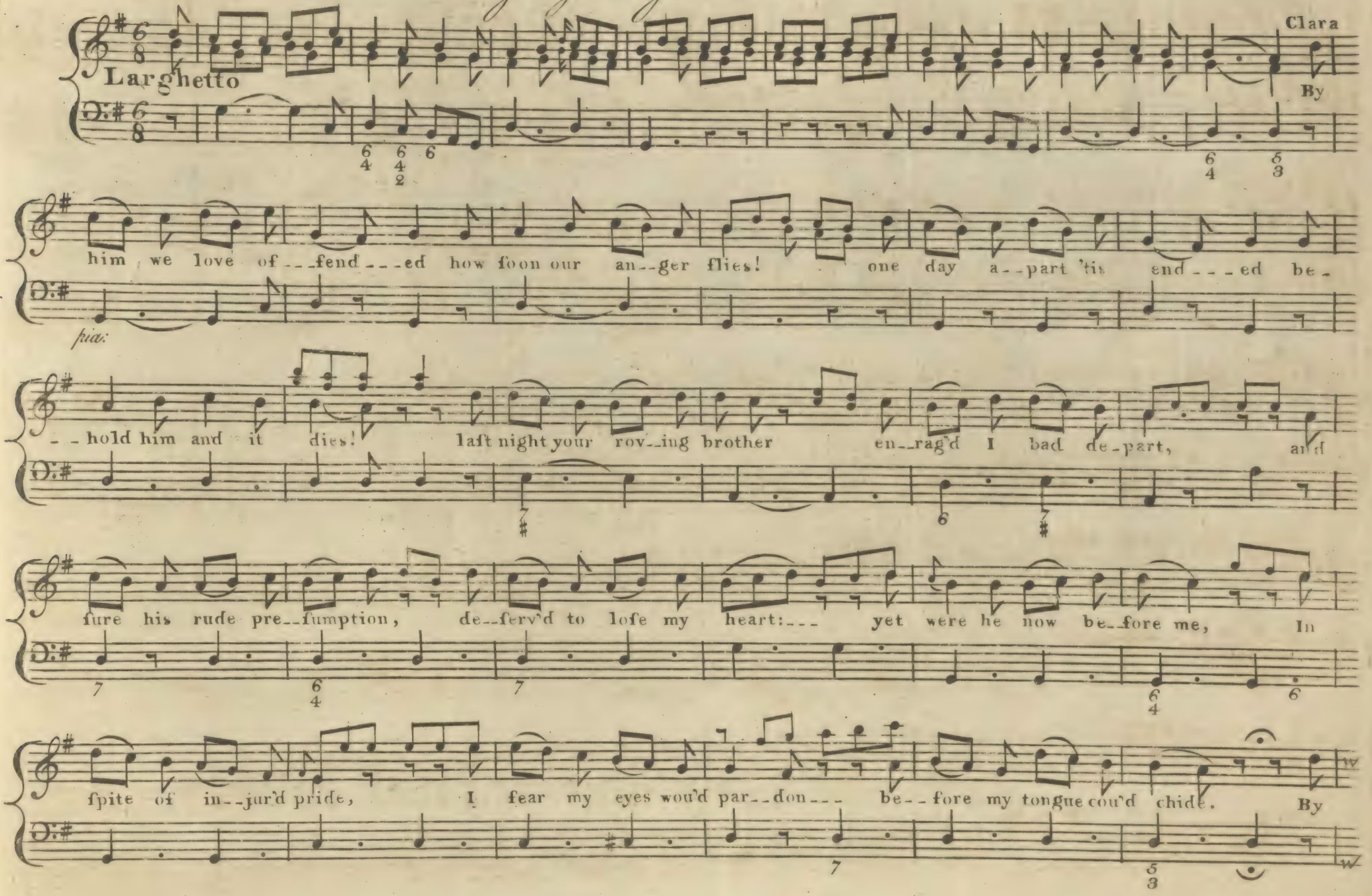
*Sung by Mr. Mattocks*

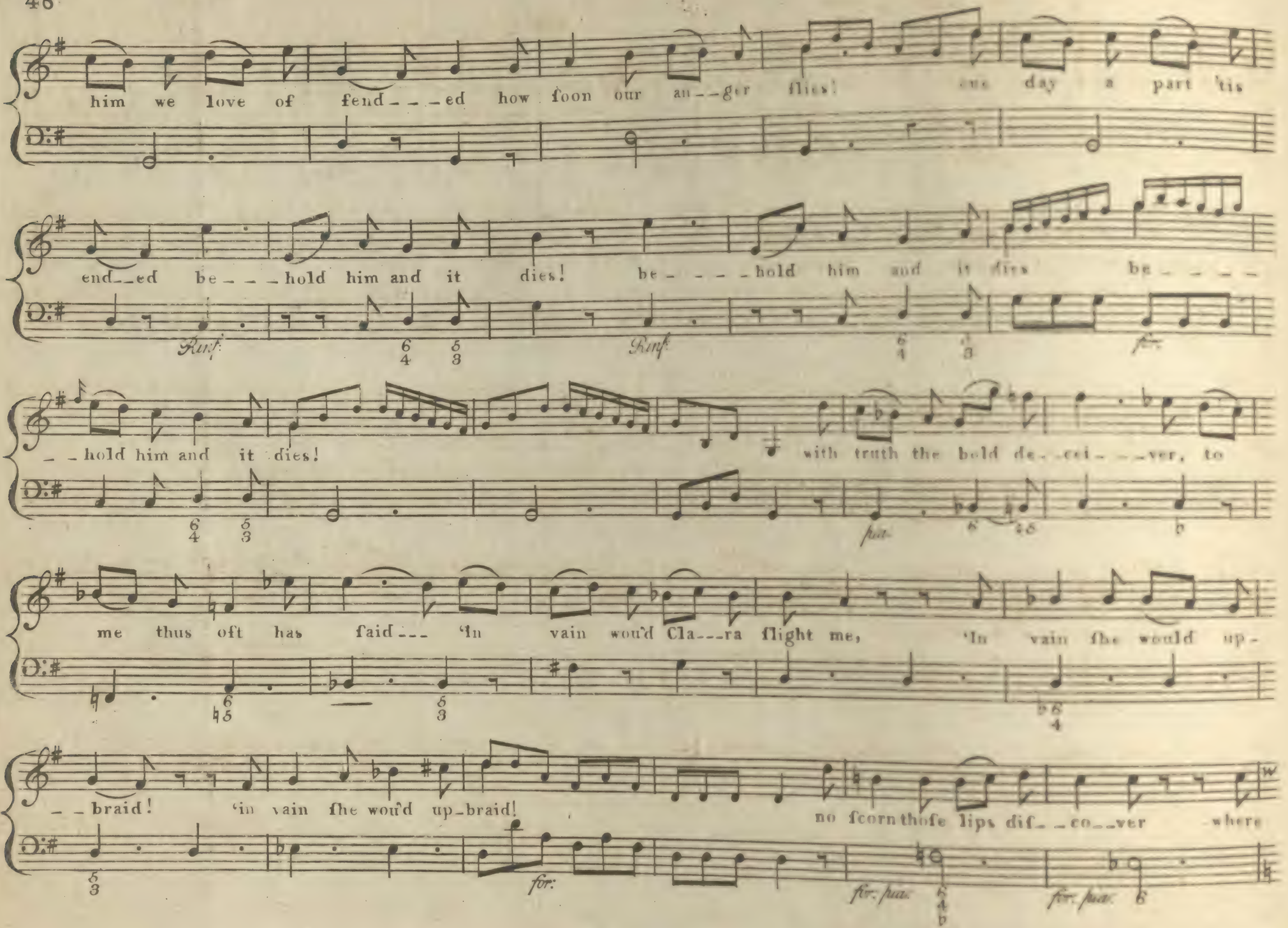


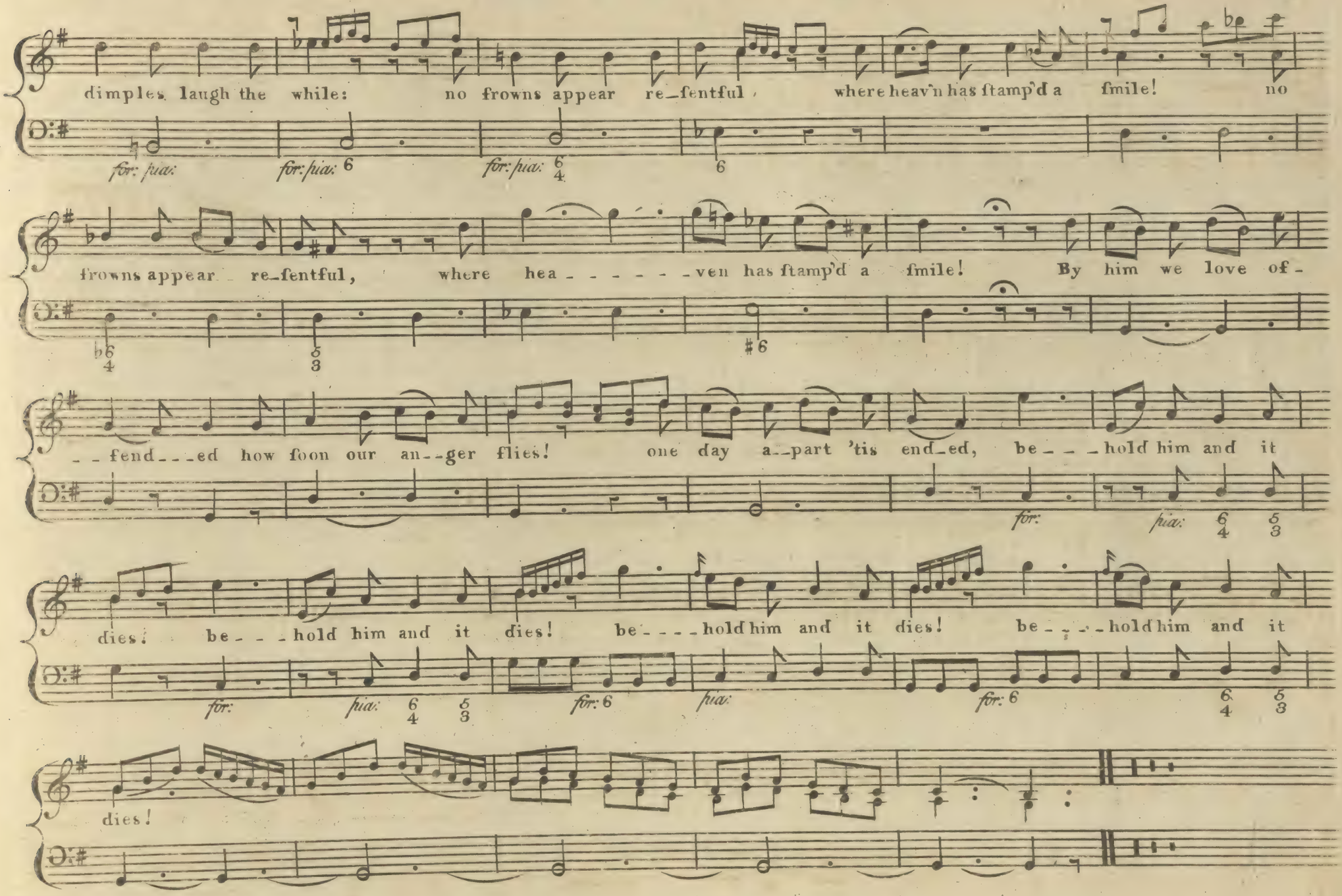

that traitor that
for:
pia:
trai - - - - tor in our bo - - - - fom friend!
Cres:
for:
Sharp is the woe that wounds the jealous mind, when treach'ry two fond hearts wou'd rend! but
Oh! how keen - - - er far the pang, to find that traitor in our bo - - fom friend! but Oh! how keener
for: pia:
for: pia:
for: pia:
for: pia:
for:
for: pia:
far the pang, to find that traitor in our bo - - fom friend!
for: pia:
for:
for: pia:
for: pia:
for:


Sharp is the woe that wounds the jealous mind, when treachry two fond hearts would rend! but Oh! how keen-er
far the pang to find that traitor in our bo-som find to find
that traitor that trai-tor in our
bo-som friend.
Cres:
Cres:

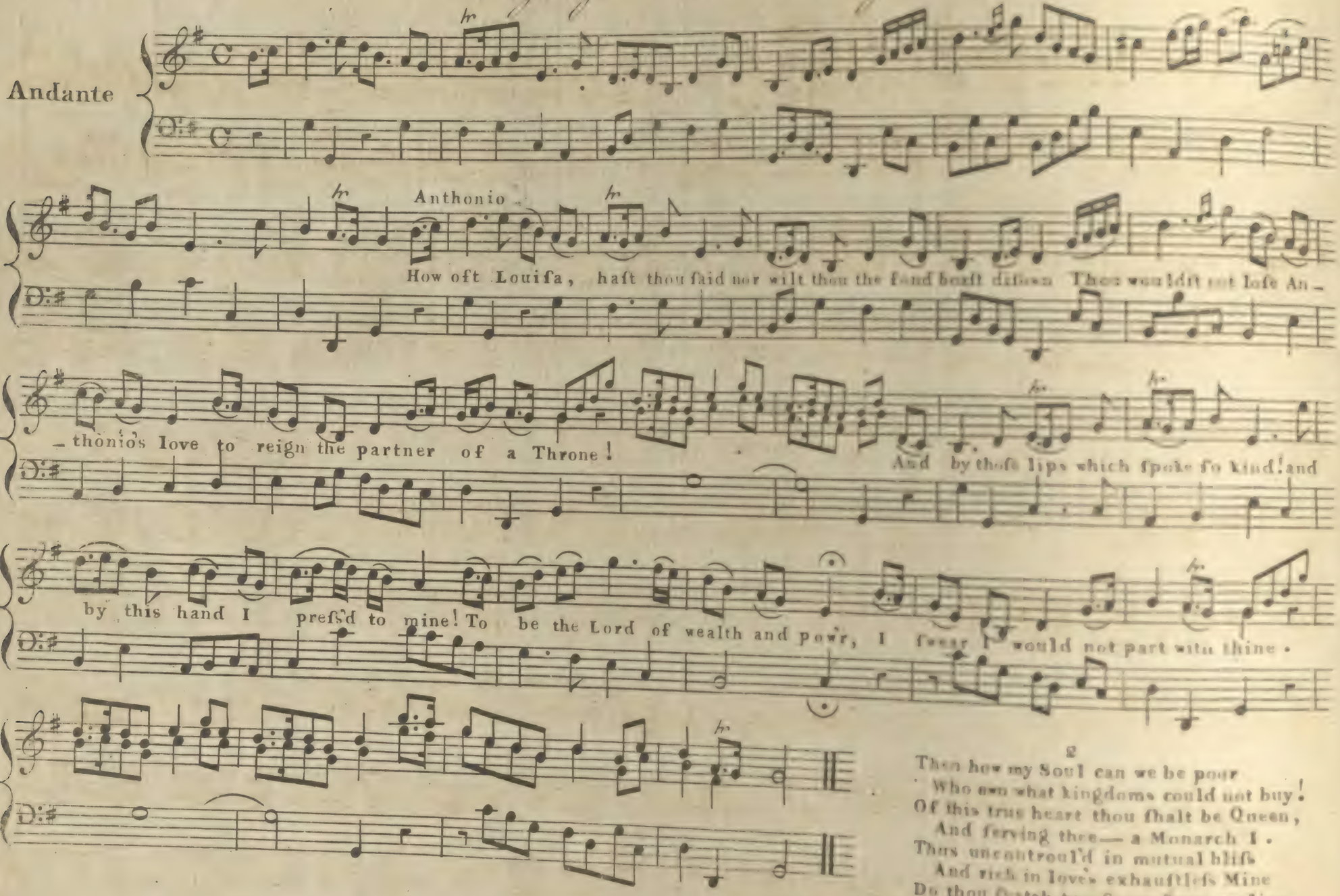
*Sung by Miss Brown*




him we love of fend - - - ed how foon our an - - ger flies! one day a part 'tis
end - - ed be - - - hold him and it dies! be - - - - hold him and it dies be - - - -
Ruf:
Ruf:
for:
- - hold him and it dies!
with truth the bold de - cei - - - ver, to
for:
me thus oft has faid - - - 'In vain would Cla - - - ra flight me, 'In vain fhe would up -
- - braid! 'in vain fhe would up - braid!
no fcorn thofe lips dif - - co - - ver where
for:
for: piu:
for: piu:


dimples laugh the while: no frowns appear re-ſentful, where heav'n has ſtamp'd a ſmile! no
for: pia: for: pia: 6 for: pia: 6/4 6
frowns appear re-ſentful, where hea - - - - - - ven has ſtamp'd a ſmile! By him we love of-
6/4 5/3 #6
- - fend - - - ed how ſoon our an - - ger flies! one day a - - part 'tis end-ed, be - - - hold him and it
for: pia: 6/4 5/3
dies! be - - - hold him and it dies! be - - - - hold him and it dies! be - - - - hold him and it
for: pia: 6/4 5/3 for: 6 pia: for: 6 6/4 5/3
dies!

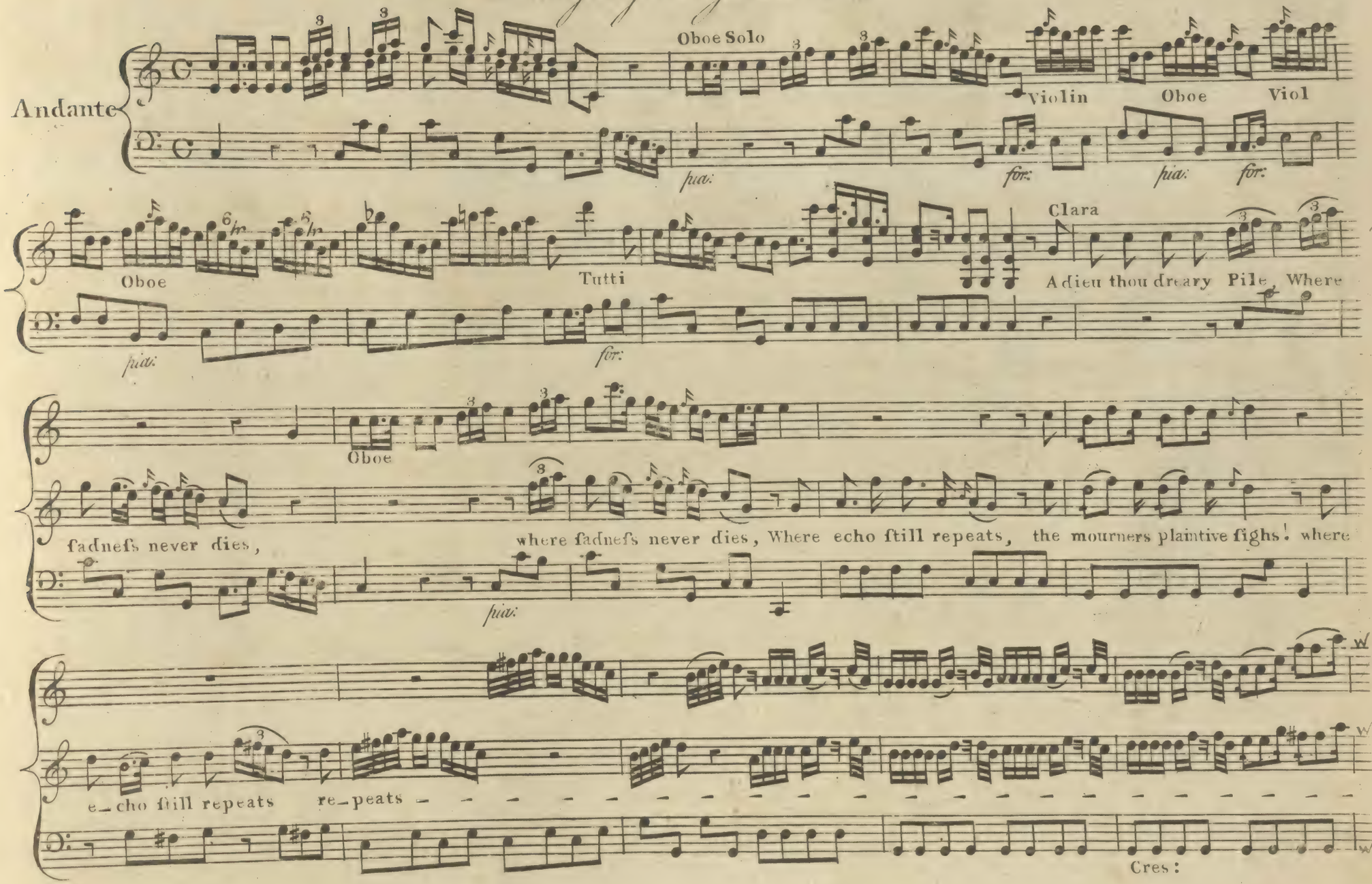
*Sung by Mr. Du Bellamy*

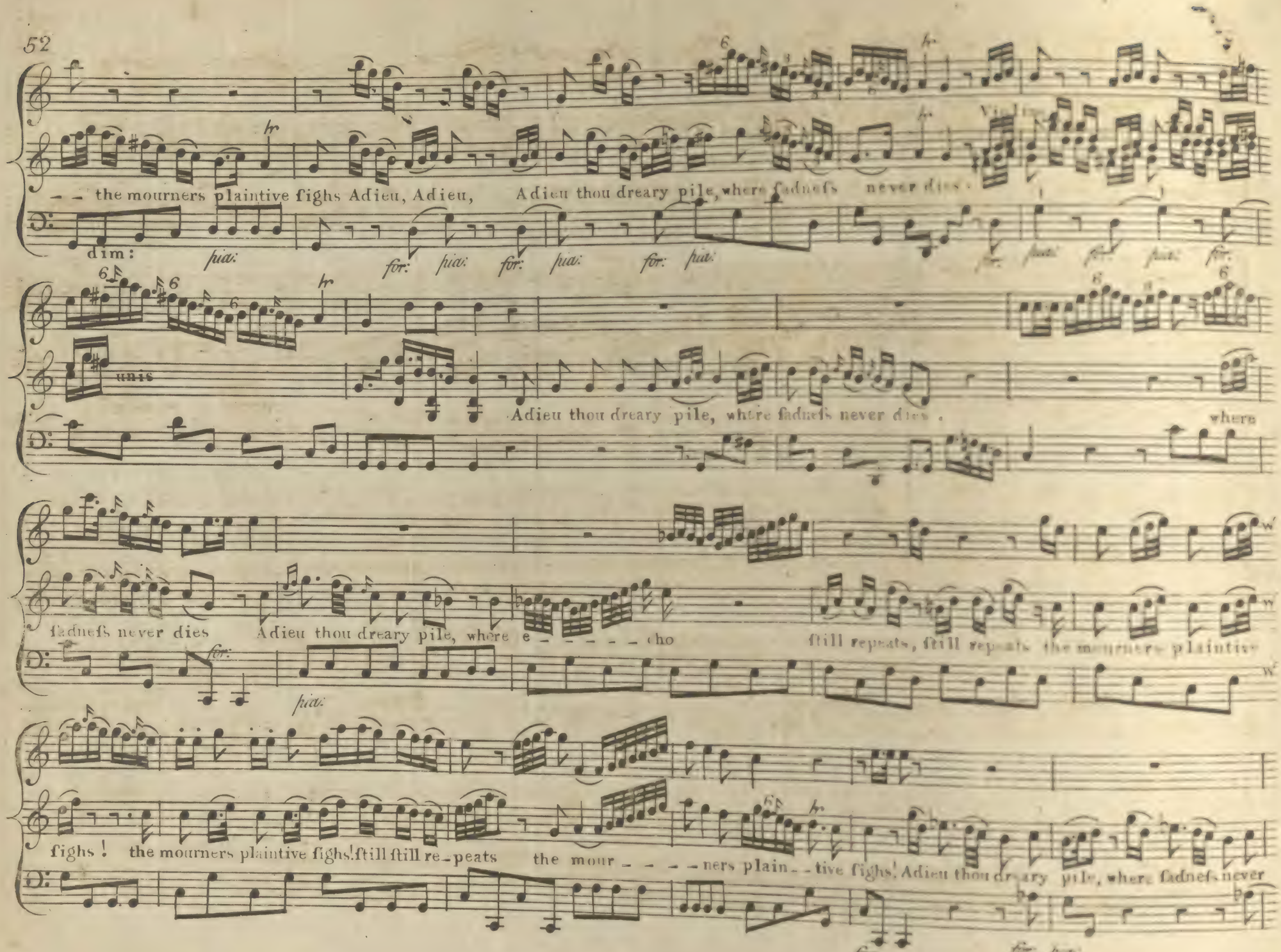


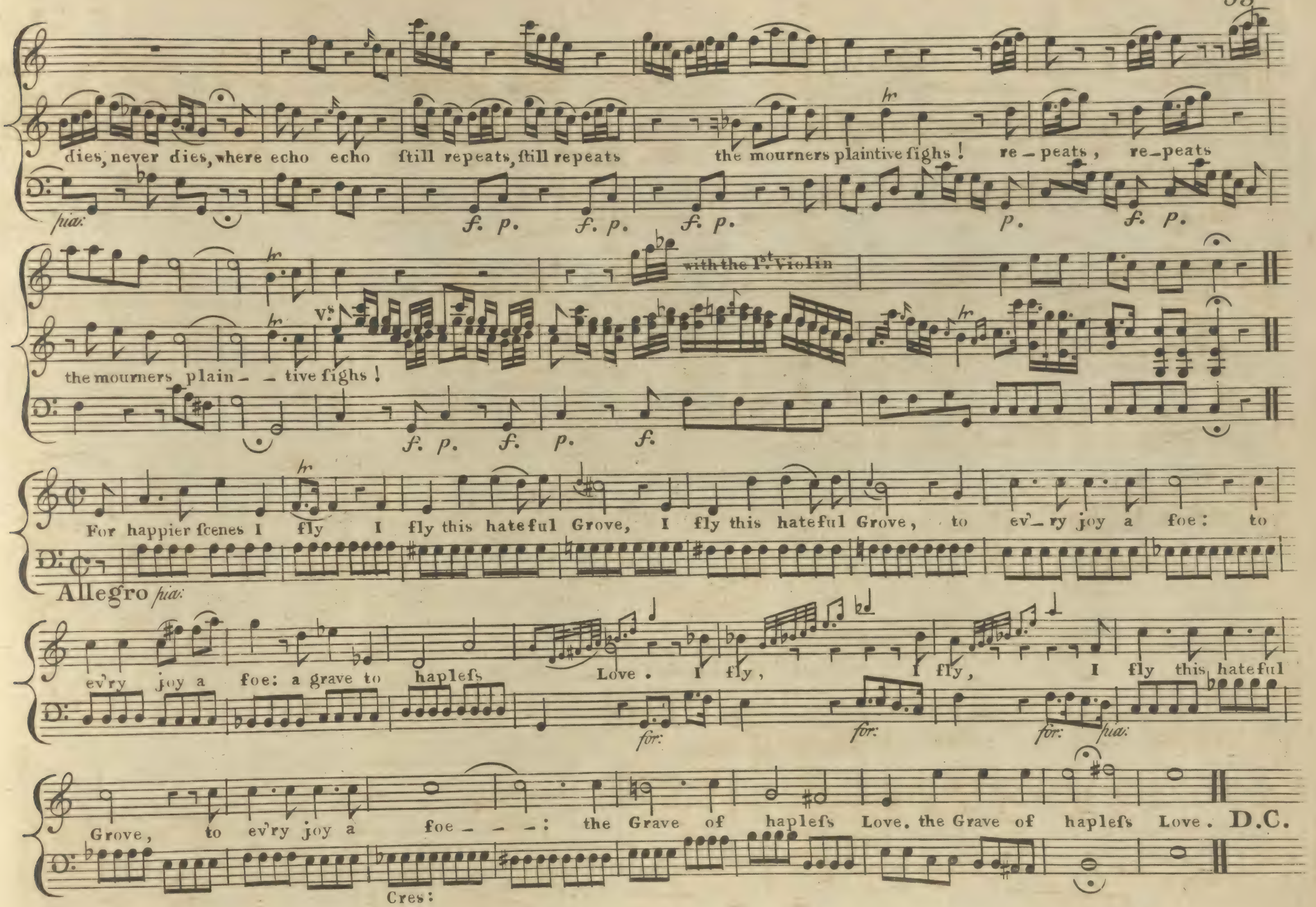

2

Then how my Soul can we be poor
Who own what kingdoms could not buy!
Of this true heart thou shalt be Queen,
And serving thee— a Monarch I.
Thus uncontroul'd in mutual bliss
And rich in love's exhaustless Mine
Do thou snatch treasures from my lips,
And I'll take Kingdoms back from thine!

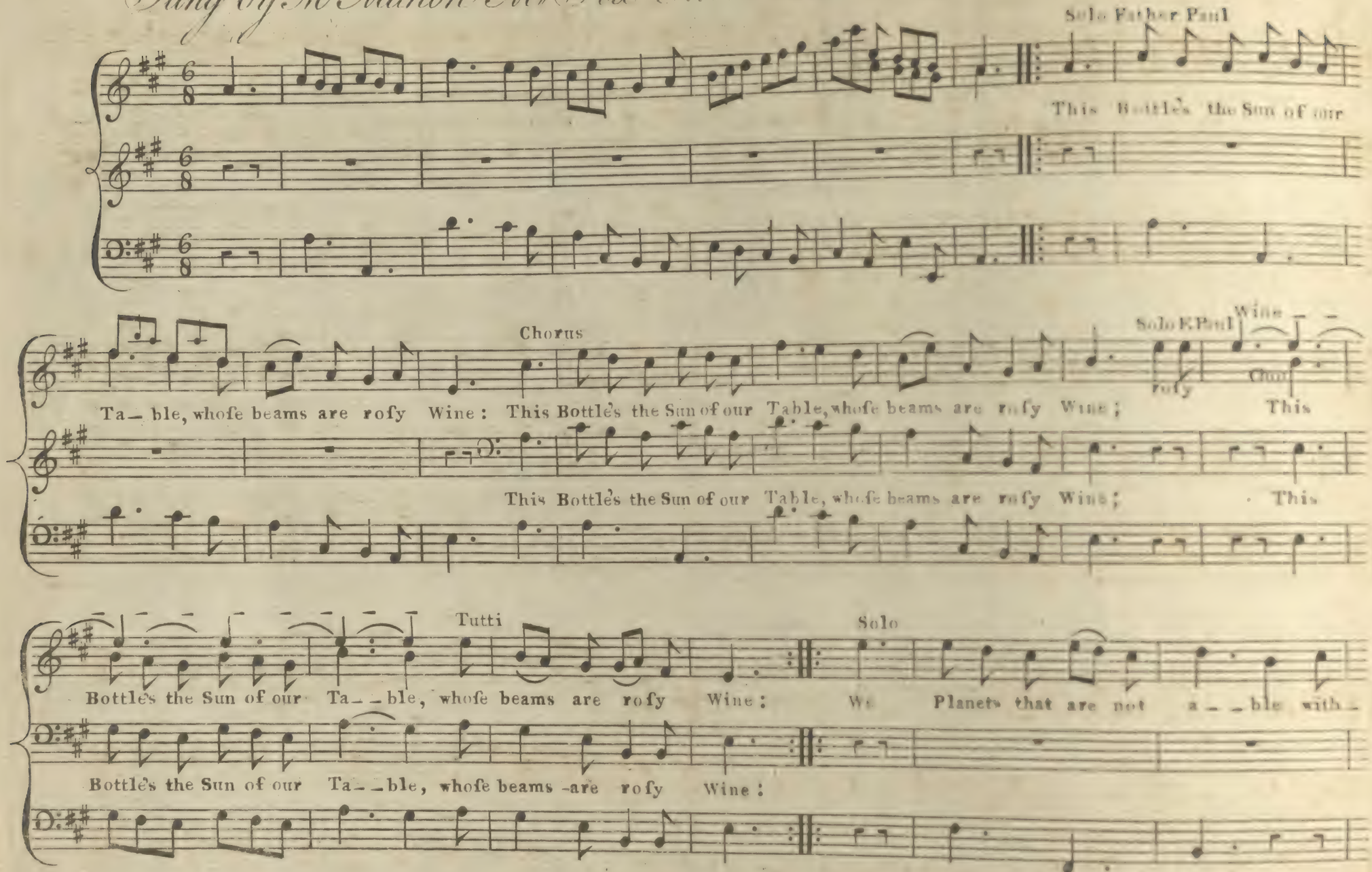
*Sung by Miss Brown*

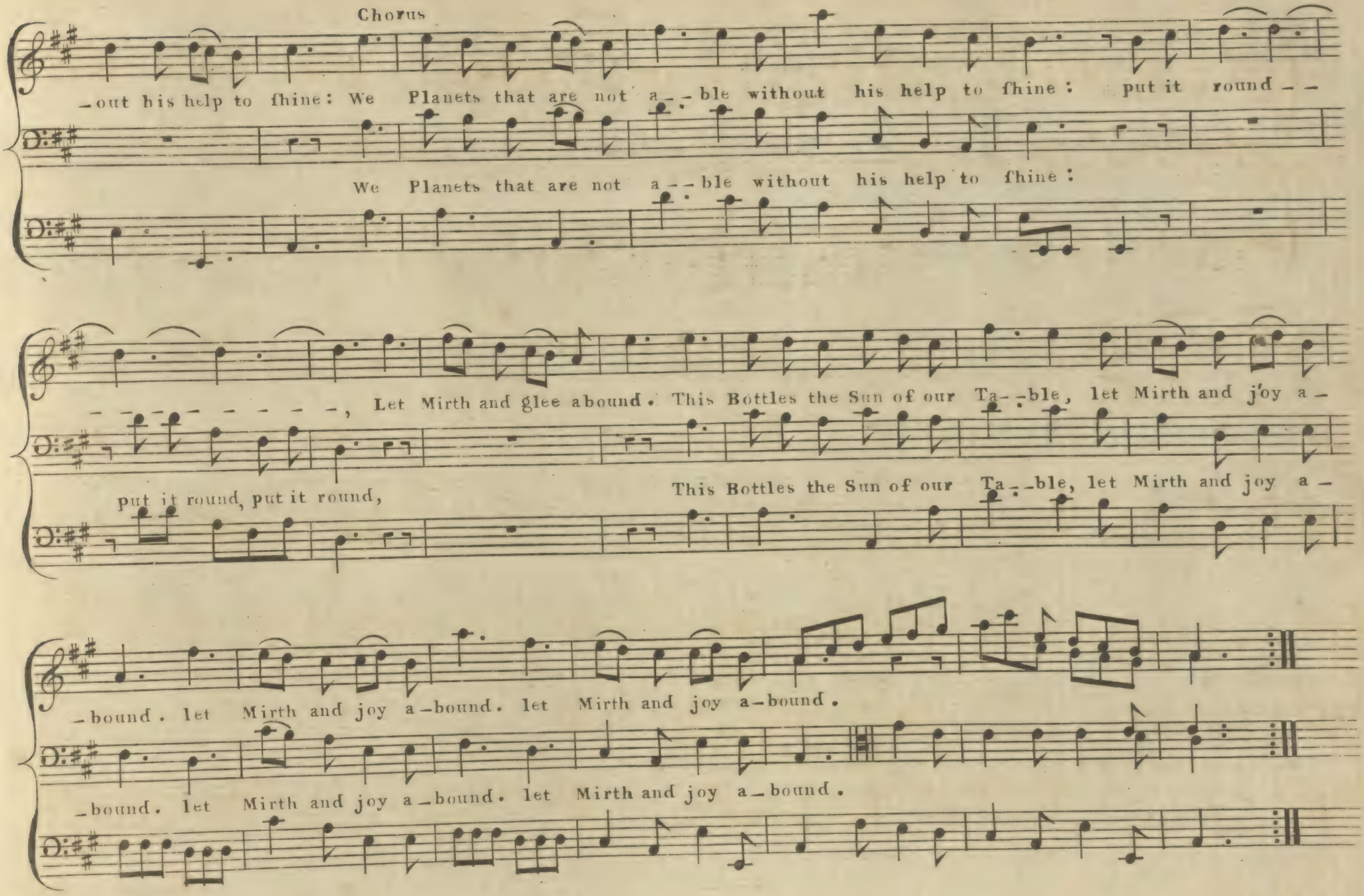



the mourners plaintive ſighs Adieu, Adieu, Adieu thou dreary pile, where ſadneſs never dies.
dim:
pia:
for:
unis
Adieu thou dreary pile, where ſadneſs never dies.
where
ſadneſs never dies Adieu thou dreary pile, where e - - - - - cho
ſtill repeats, ſtill repeats the mourners plaintive
ſighs! the mourners plaintive ſighs! ſtill ſtill re-peats the mour - - - - ners plain - - tive ſighs! Adieu thou dreary pile, where ſadneſs never

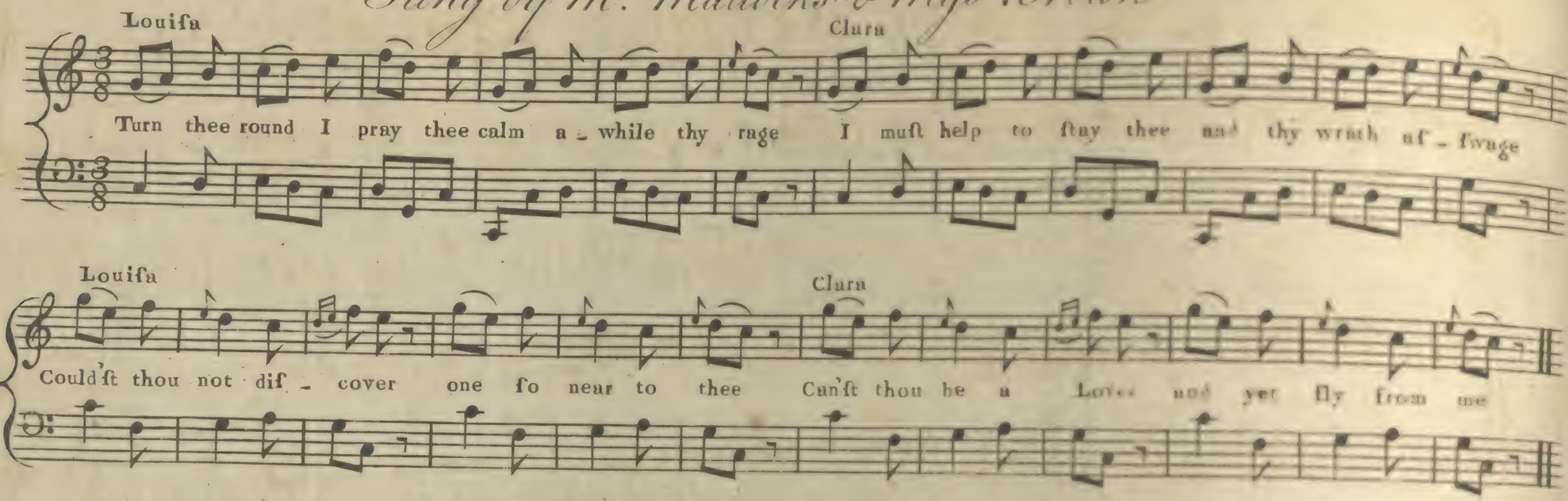

dies, never dies, where echo echo ſtill repeats, ſtill repeats the mourners plaintive ſighs! re-peats, re-peats
pia:
f. p. f. p. f. p. p. f. p.
with the 1st. Violin
Vs.
the mourners plain- - tive ſighs!
f. p. f. p. f.
For happier ſcenes I fly I fly this hateful Grove, I fly this hateful Grove, to ev'-ry joy a foe: to
Allegro pia:
ev'ry joy a foe: a grave to haplefs Love. I fly, I fly, I fly this hateful
for: for: for: pia:
Grove, to ev'ry joy a foe - - -: the Grave of haplefs Love. the Grave of haplefs Love. D.C.
Cres:

*Sung by Mr Mahon Mr Fox Mr Baker &c &c*

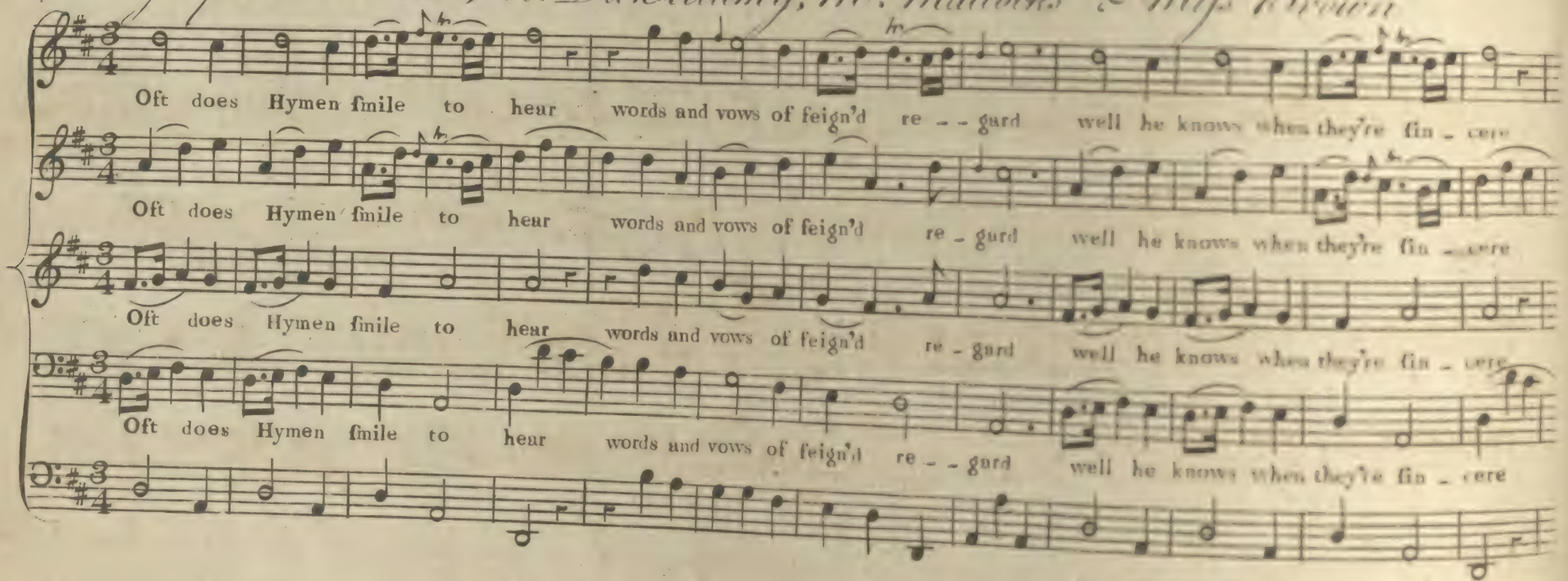



Chorus
-out his help to fhine: We Planets that are not a--ble without his help to fhine: put it round--
We Planets that are not a--ble without his help to fhine:
-----, Let Mirth and glee abound. This Bottles the Sun of our Ta--ble, let Mirth and joy a-
put it round, put it round,
This Bottles the Sun of our Ta--ble, let Mirth and joy a-
-bound. let Mirth and joy a-bound. let Mirth and joy a-bound.
-bound. let Mirth and joy a-bound. let Mirth and joy a-bound.

*Sung by Mrs. Mattocks & Miss Brown*




*Sung by Mr. Mattocks, Mr. Du Bellamy, Mrs. Mattocks & Miss Brown*



never flow to give re - ward For his glo - ry is to prove kind to thofe that wed for love

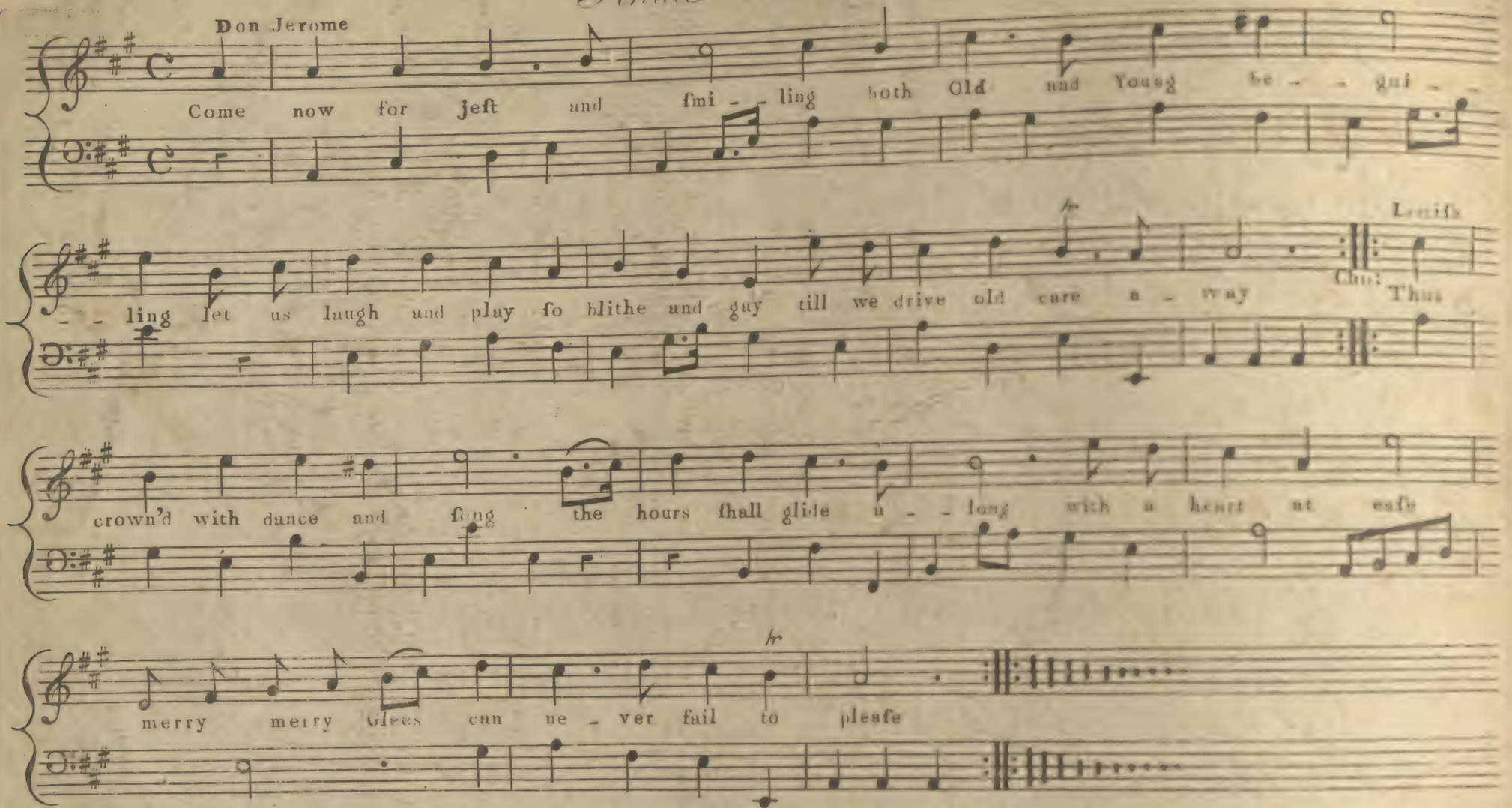
– – never flow to give re - ward For his glo - ry is to prove kind to thofe that wed for love

never flow to give re - ward For his glo - ry is to prove kind to thofe that wed for love

– – never flow to give re - ward For his glo - ry is to prove kind to thofe that wed for love

## Introduction to the Finale

# Finale




Fer: 2
Each Bride with bluſhes glowing
Our Wine as roſy flowing
Anth: Let us laugh &c
Then healths to ev'ry friend
The Nights repaſt ſhall end
With a heart &c

Clara 3
Nor while we are ſo joyous
Shall anxious fear annoy us
Cho: Let us laugh &c
For gen'rous gueſts like theſe
Accept the wiſh to pleaſe
So we'll laugh and play — all blithe and gay
Your ſmiles drive care away

Finc.

The

# OVERTURE, SONGS, DUETS, TRIOS & CHORUSSES,

in the Comic Opera entitled

# THE ISLAND OF ST. MARGUERITE,

as performed at

THE THEATRE ROYAL IN DRURY-LANE,

Adapted for the Harpsichord & Voice

By MR. SHAW.

Price 7s. 6d.

LONDON:

Printed for I. A. & P. Thompson No. 75 St. Pauls Church Yard.

H223/4
rems 1901

The following Musick (part of which was selected
by the Author of the Piece) is by Permission
Dedicated to the Honble Mrs St John by her
Most obed. humble Servant,

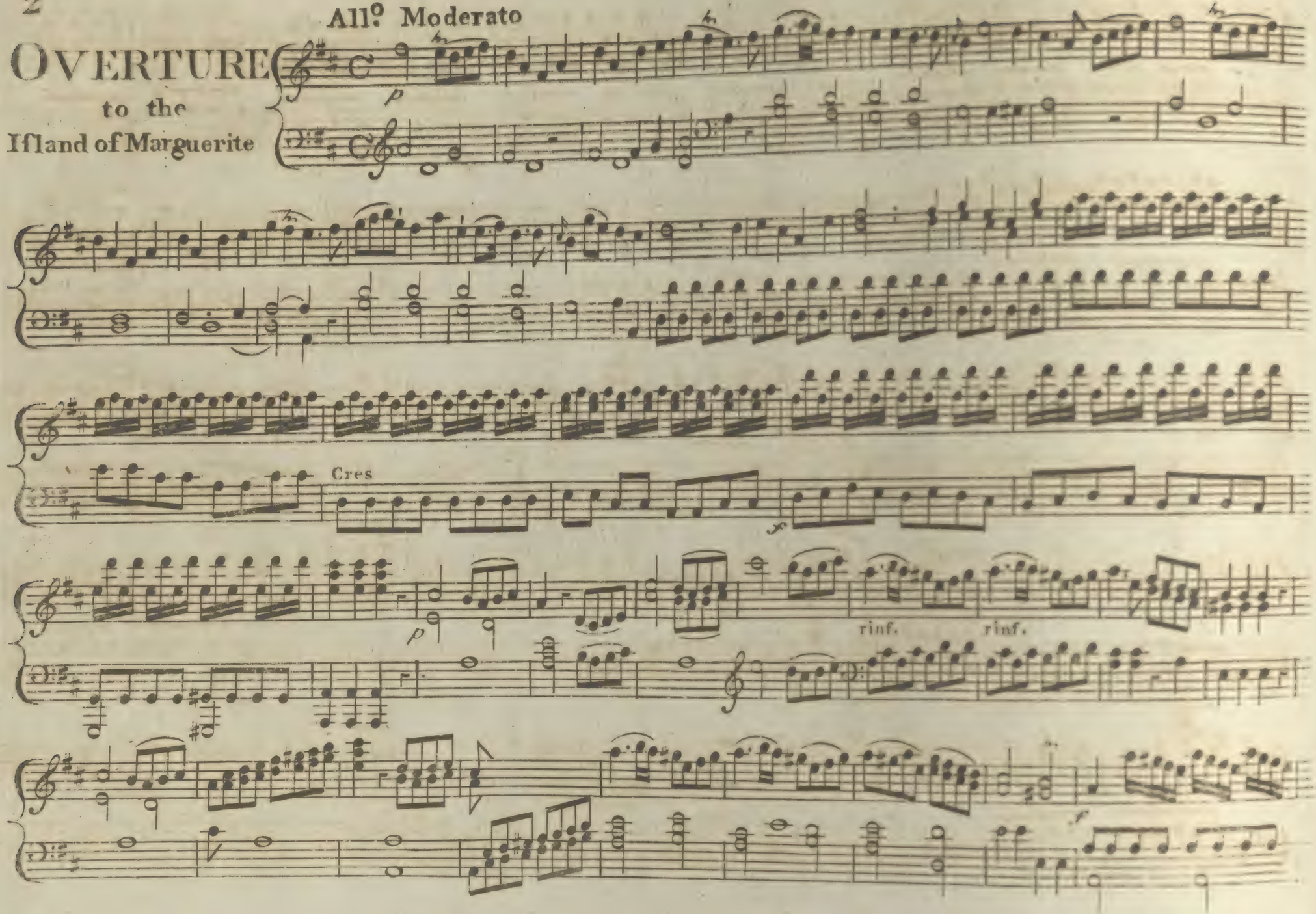
Thomas Shaw.

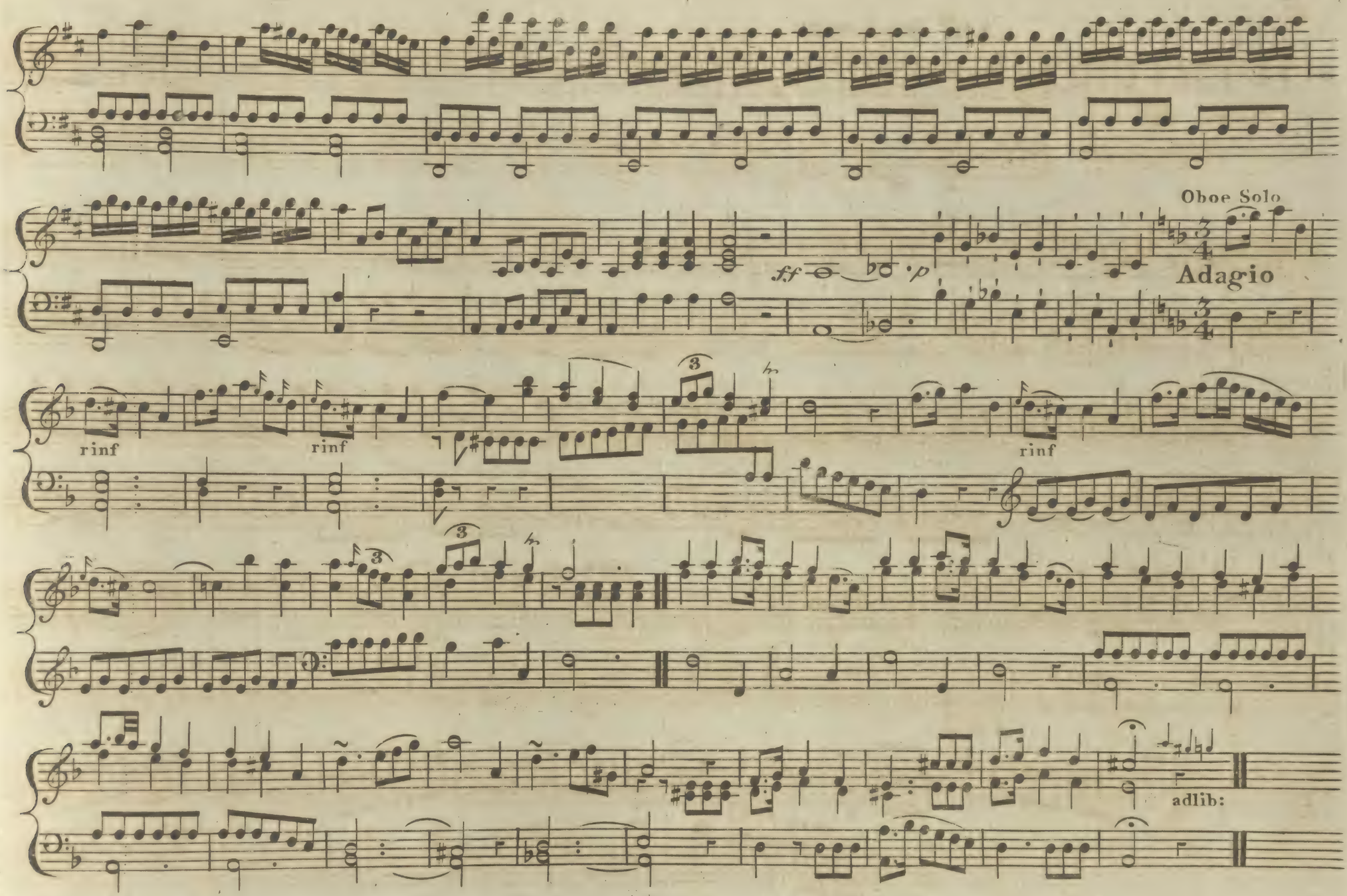
# OVERTURE

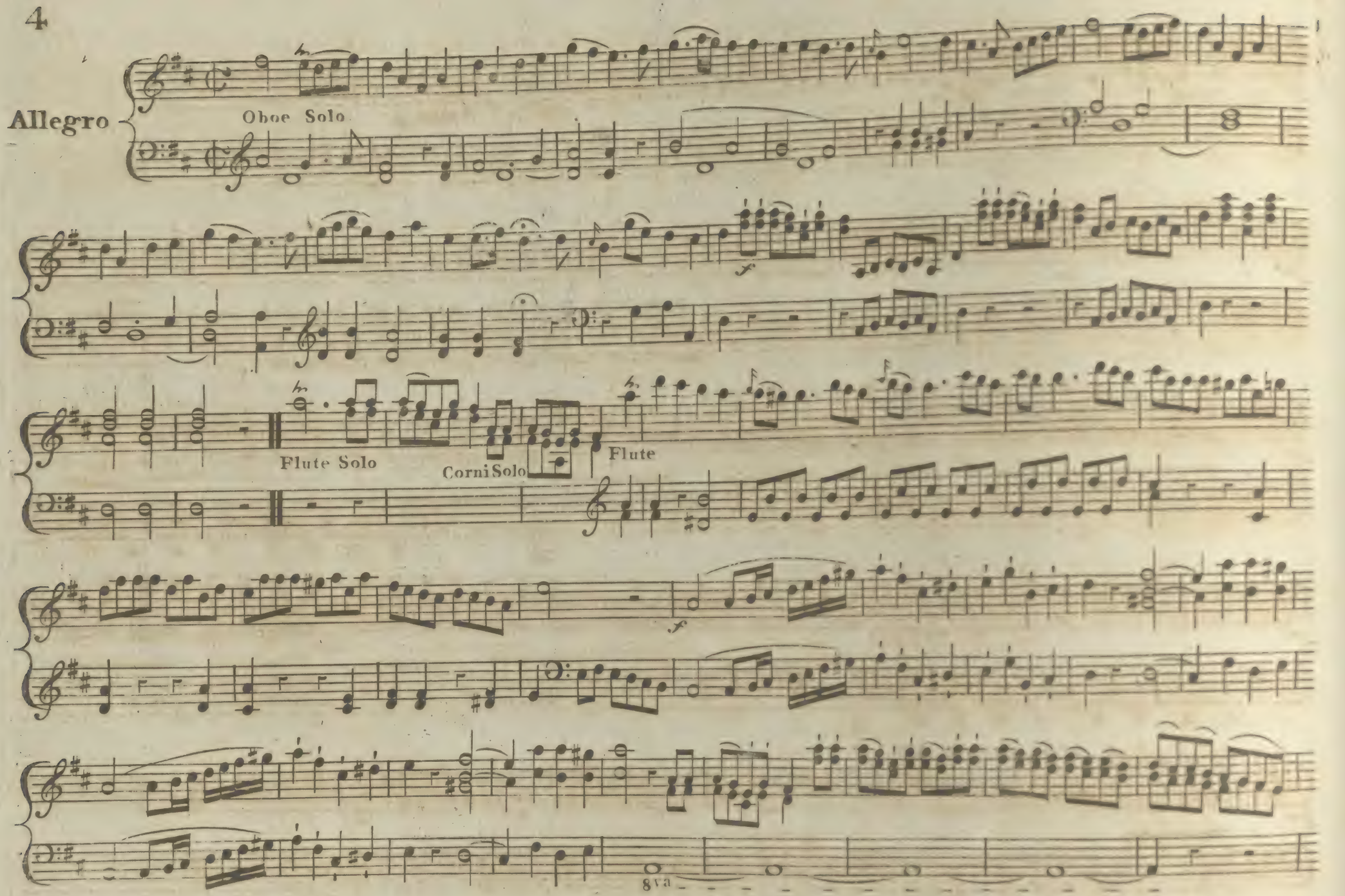
to the

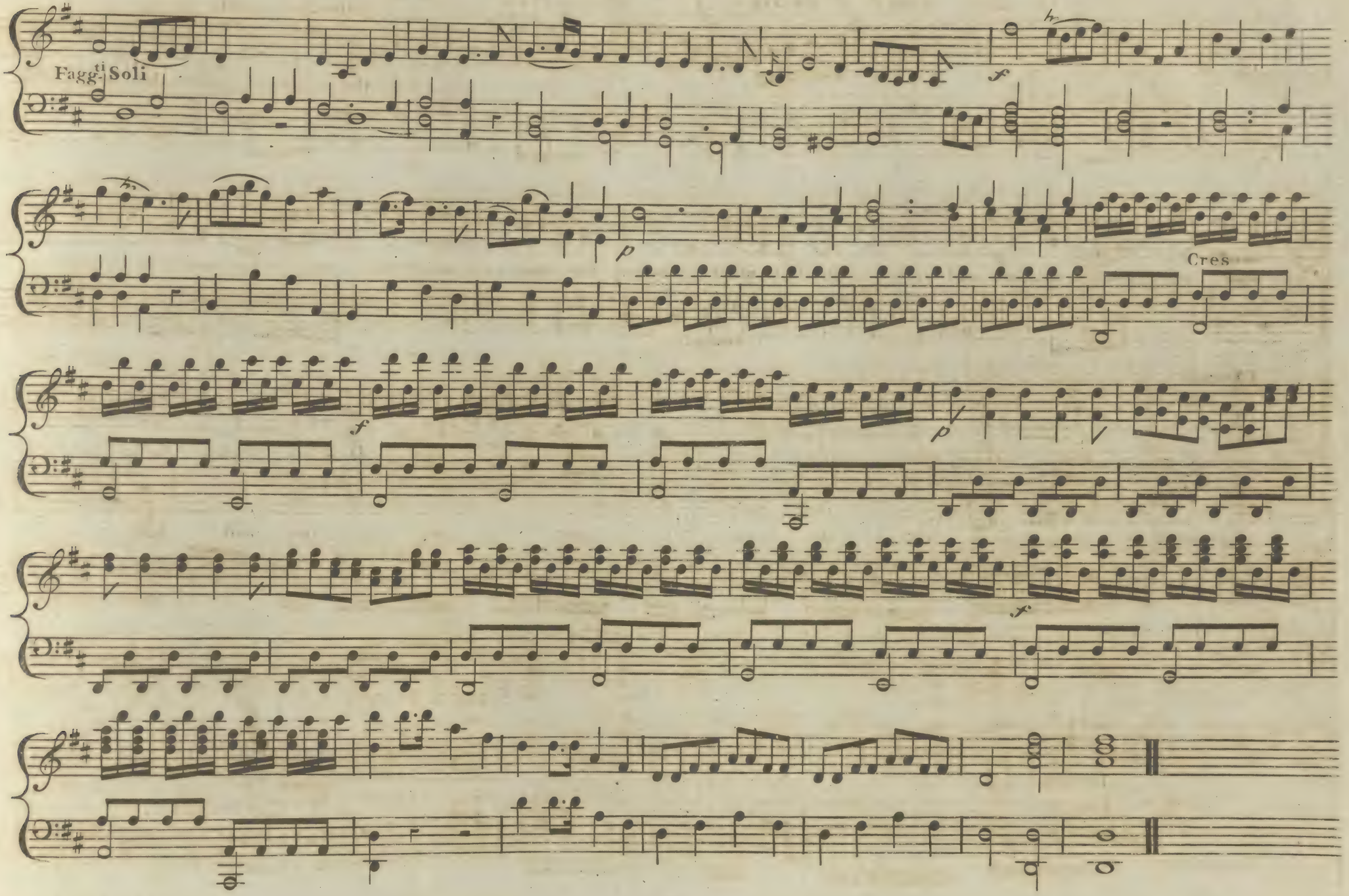
Island of Marguerite

All.o Moderato

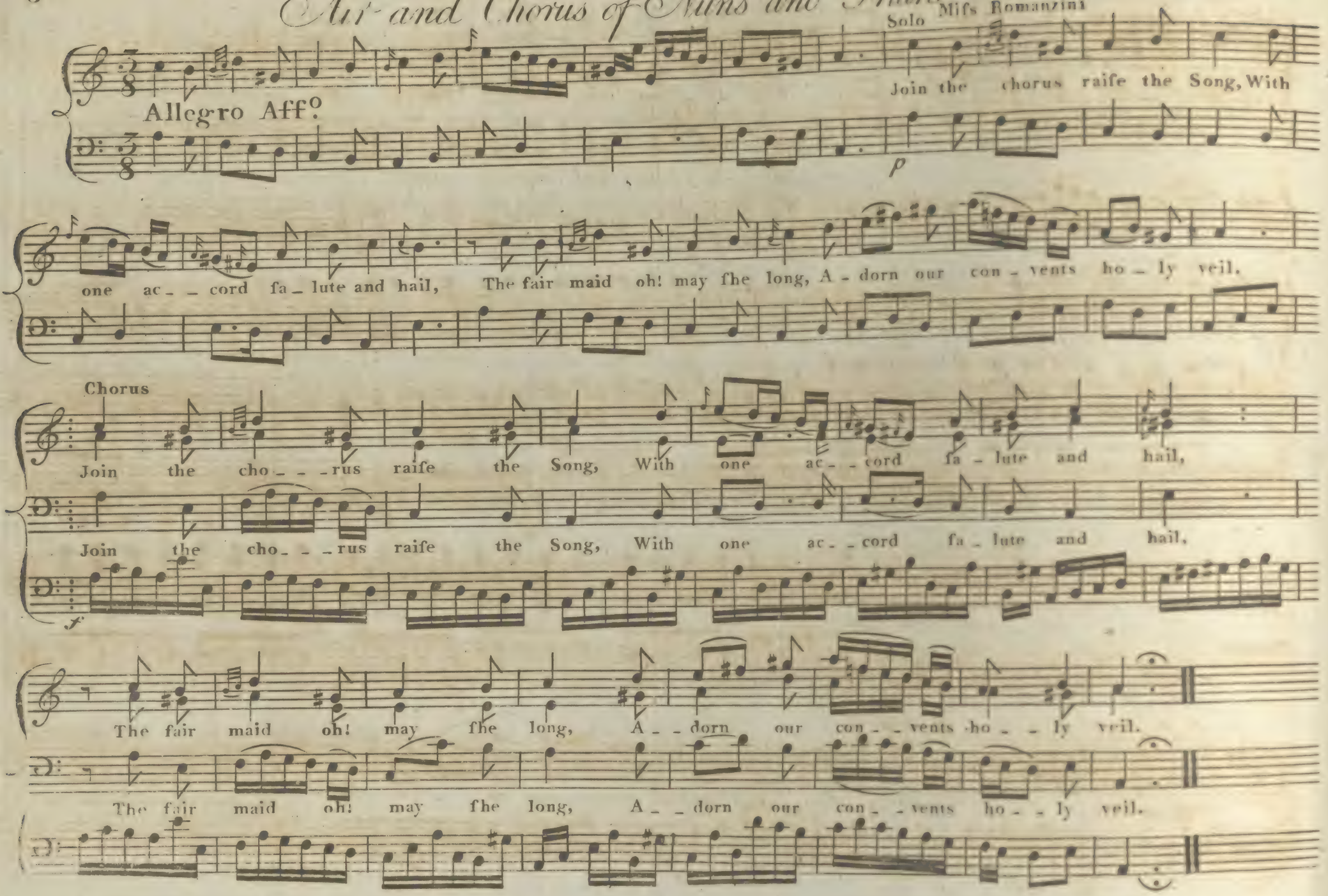



Oboe Solo
ff
p
Adagio
rinf
rinf
rinf
adlib:


Allegro
Oboe Solo
Flute Solo
Corni Solo
Flute
8va


Fagg.ti Soli
Cres

# Air and Chorus of Nuns and Friars



Soli Miſs Hagley and Miſs Romanzini

Chorus

Soli

Hence all mor_tal cares pro_phane, Wild de_ſires and worldly love, Hence from Virtues ſa_cred

Wild de_ſires and worldly love,

*f*

Chorus

reign, All love but that of heav'n a_bove, All love but that of heav'n a_bove.

All love but that of heav'n a_bove, All love but that of heav'n a_bove.

Repeat the chorus
Join the chorus
raiſe the Song &c

Non tanto

Solo Miſs Hagley

Hi_ther car_line haſte re_pair, It is the ſeat of tranquil joy,

*p*

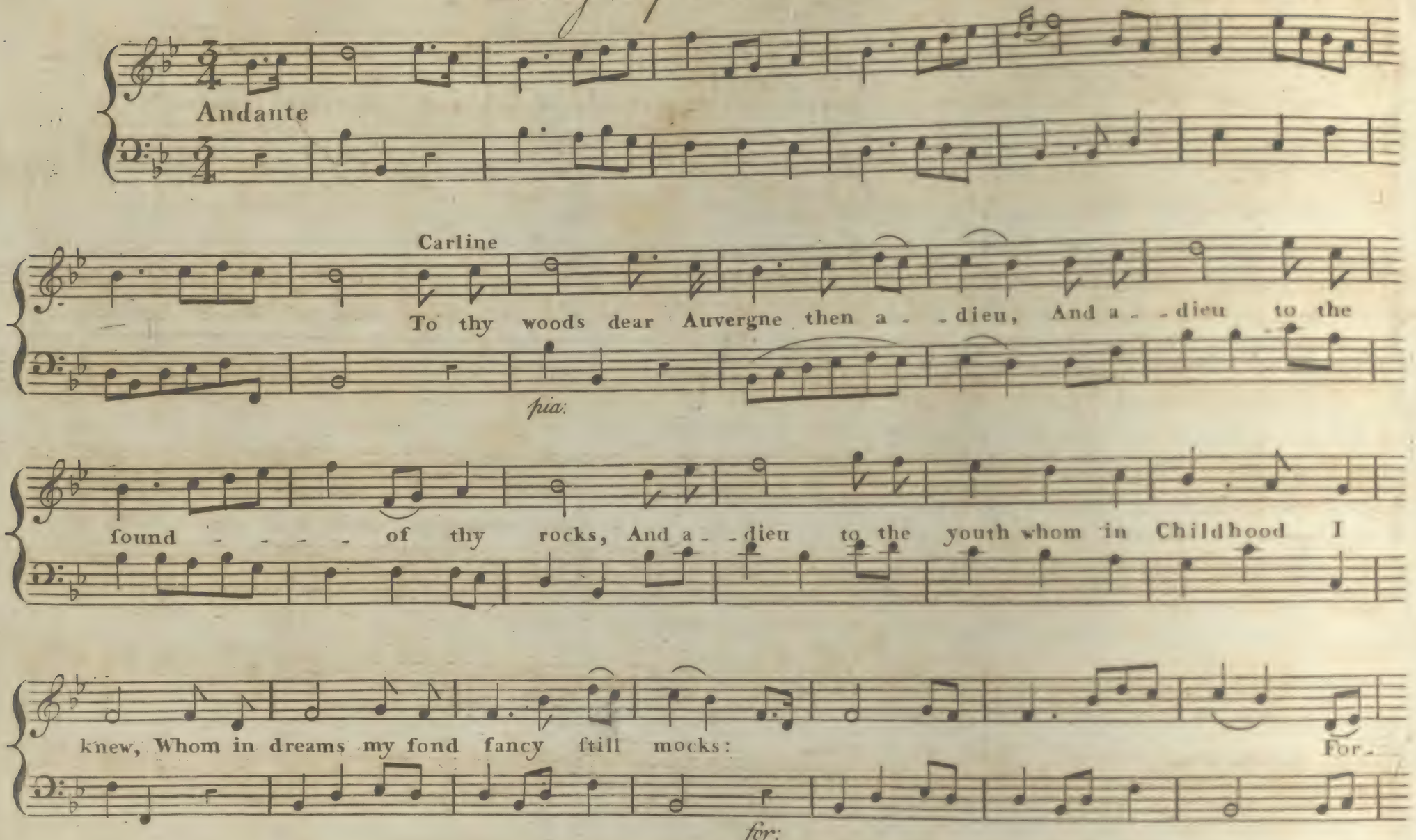
Haſte the ho_ly veil pre_pare, And heav'nly ſcenes that ne_ver cloy.

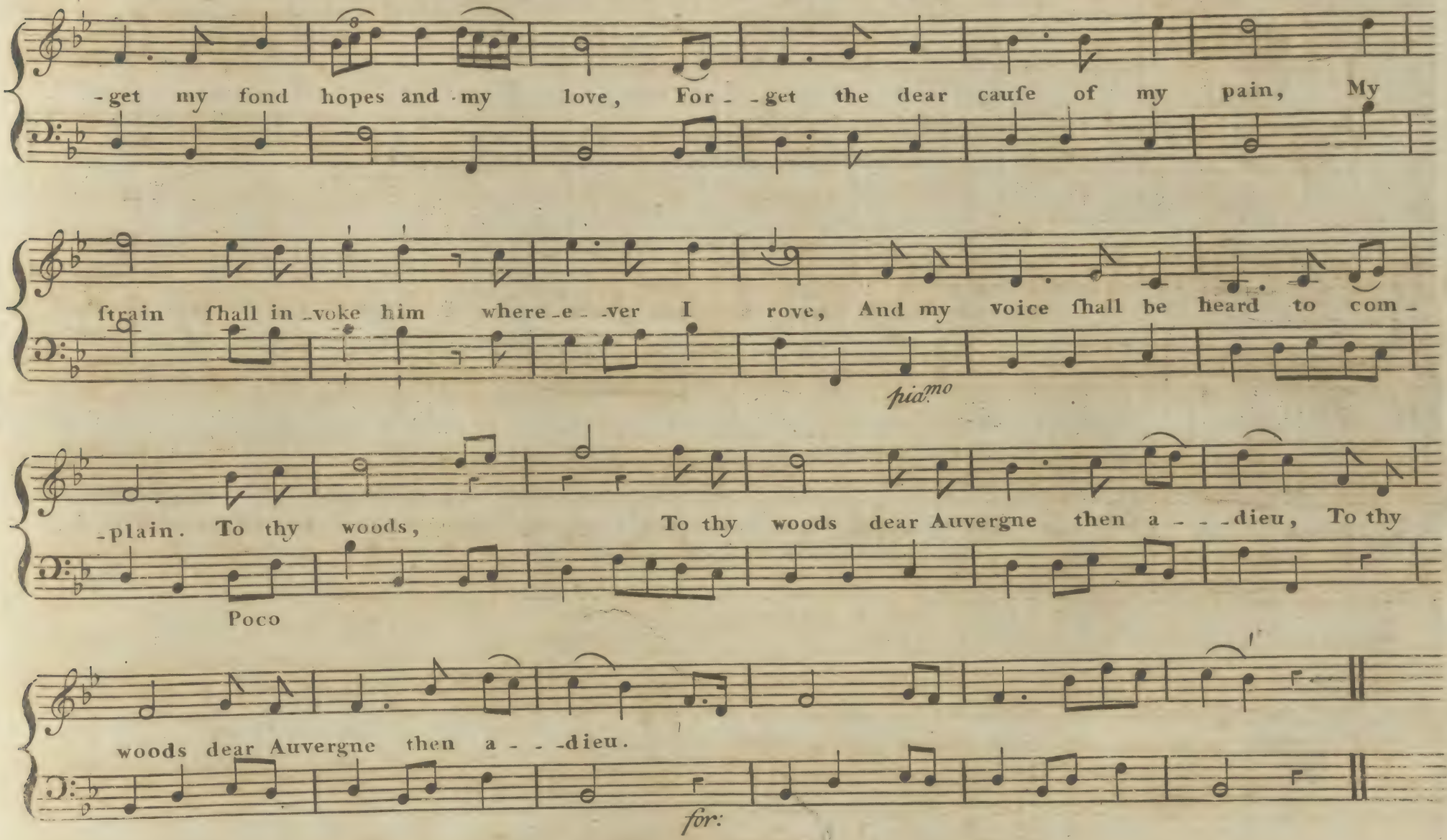
Repeat the chorus
Join the chorus raiſe the Song &c.

Violl°

Baſſo

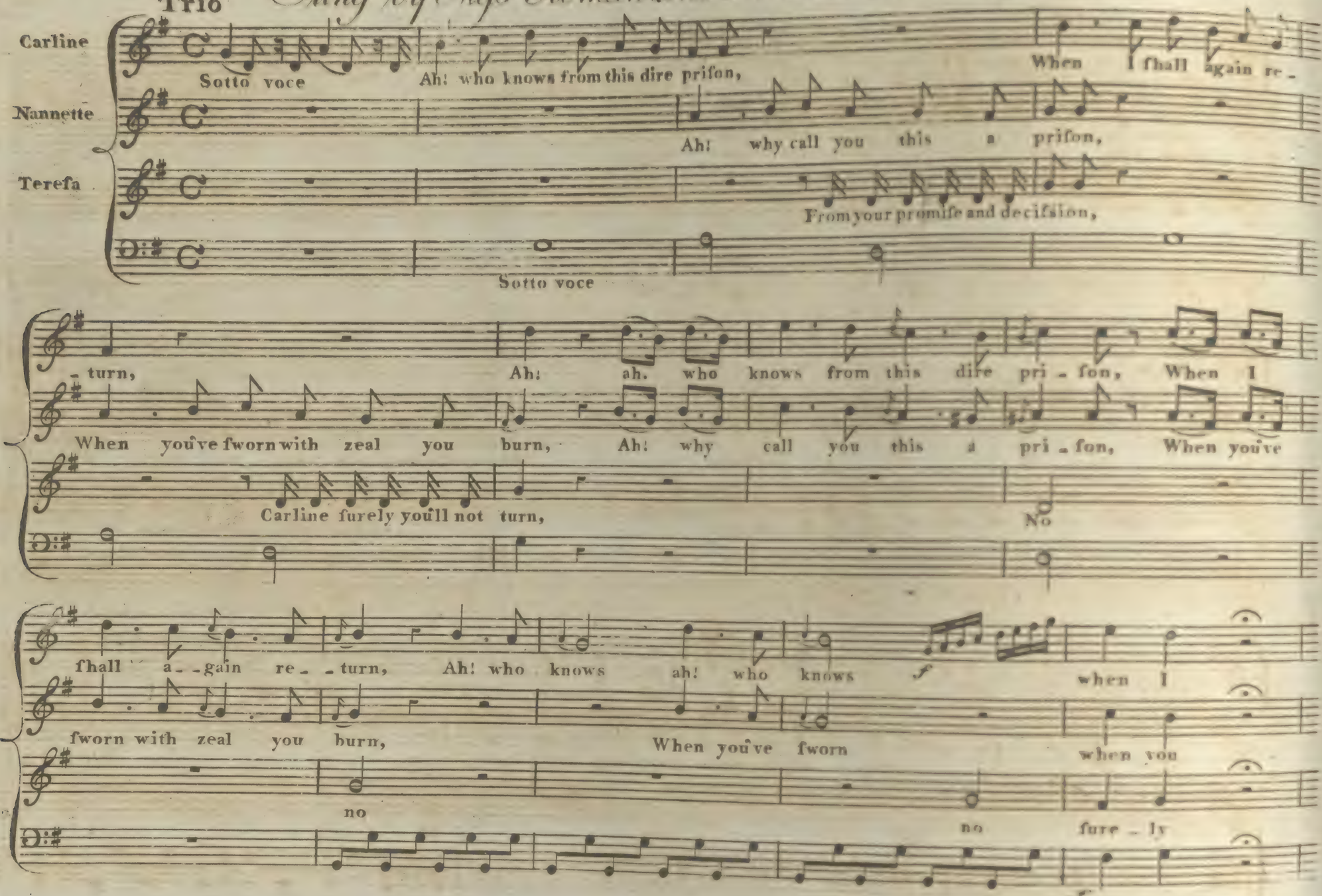
*Sung by Mr. Crouch*

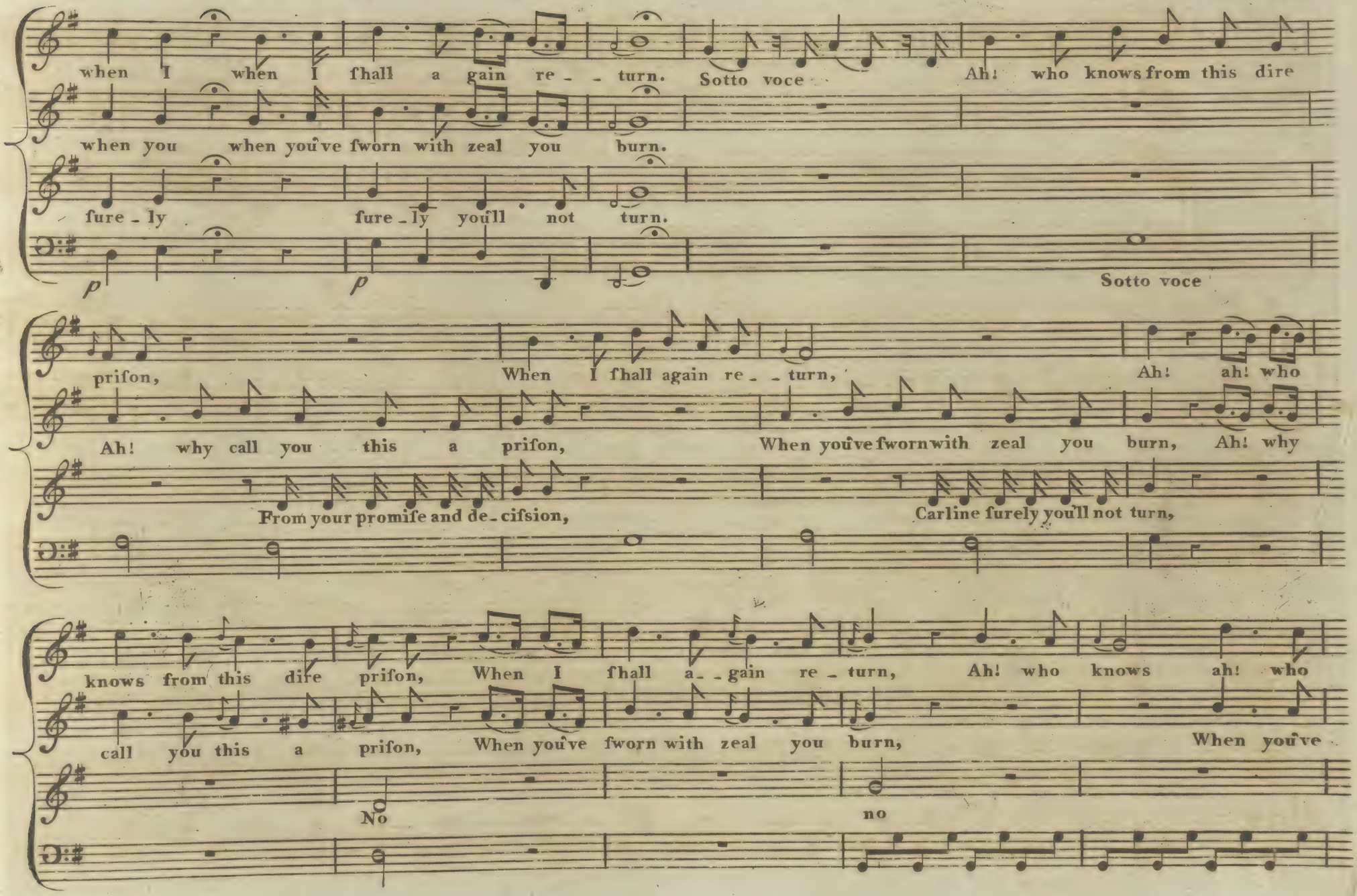


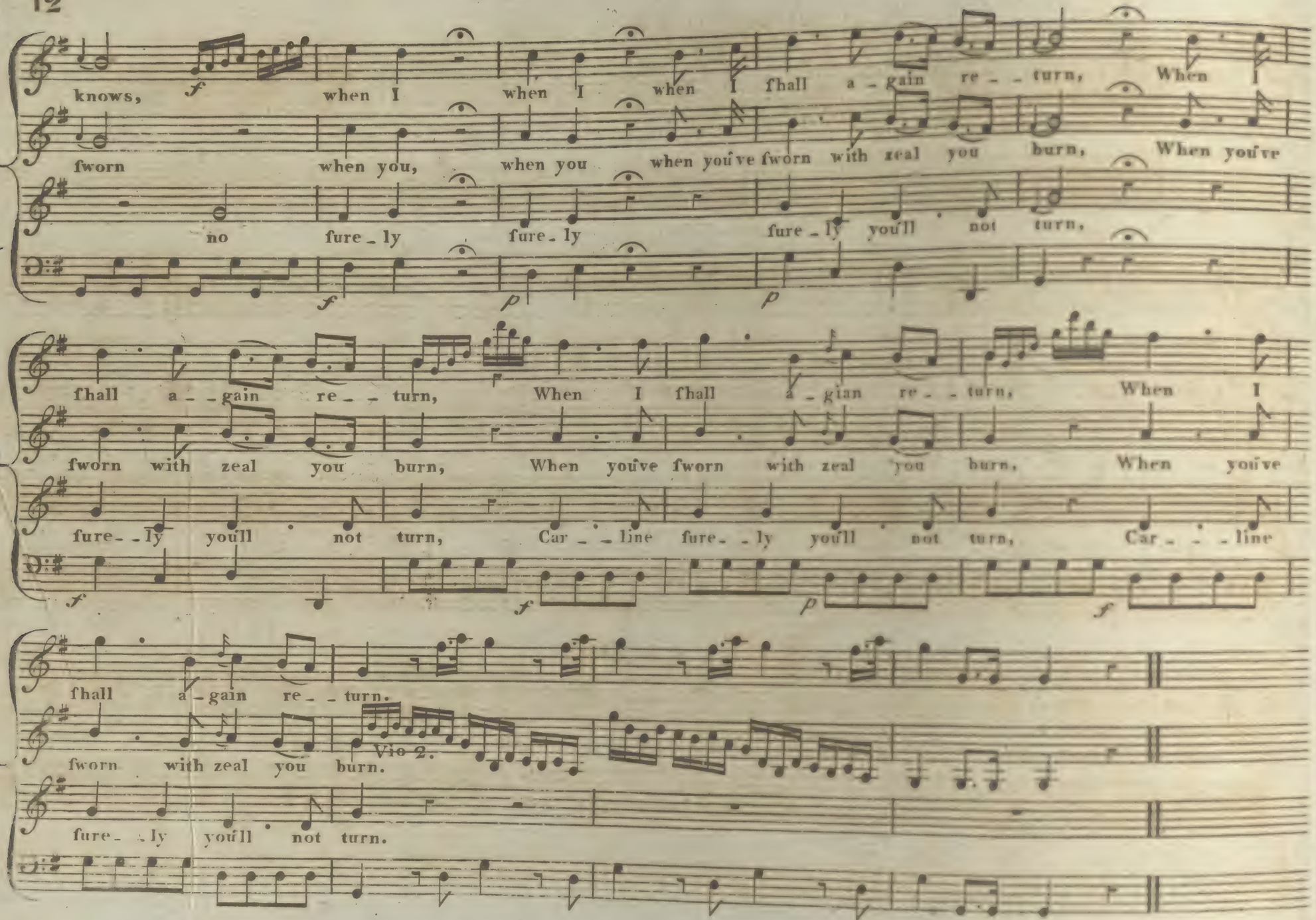

-get my fond hopes and my love, For--get the dear cauſe of my pain, My
ſtrain ſhall in-voke him where-e--ver I rove, And my voice ſhall be heard to com-
piano
-plain. To thy woods, To thy woods dear Auvergne then a---dieu, To thy
Poco
woods dear Auvergne then a---dieu.
for:

Trio

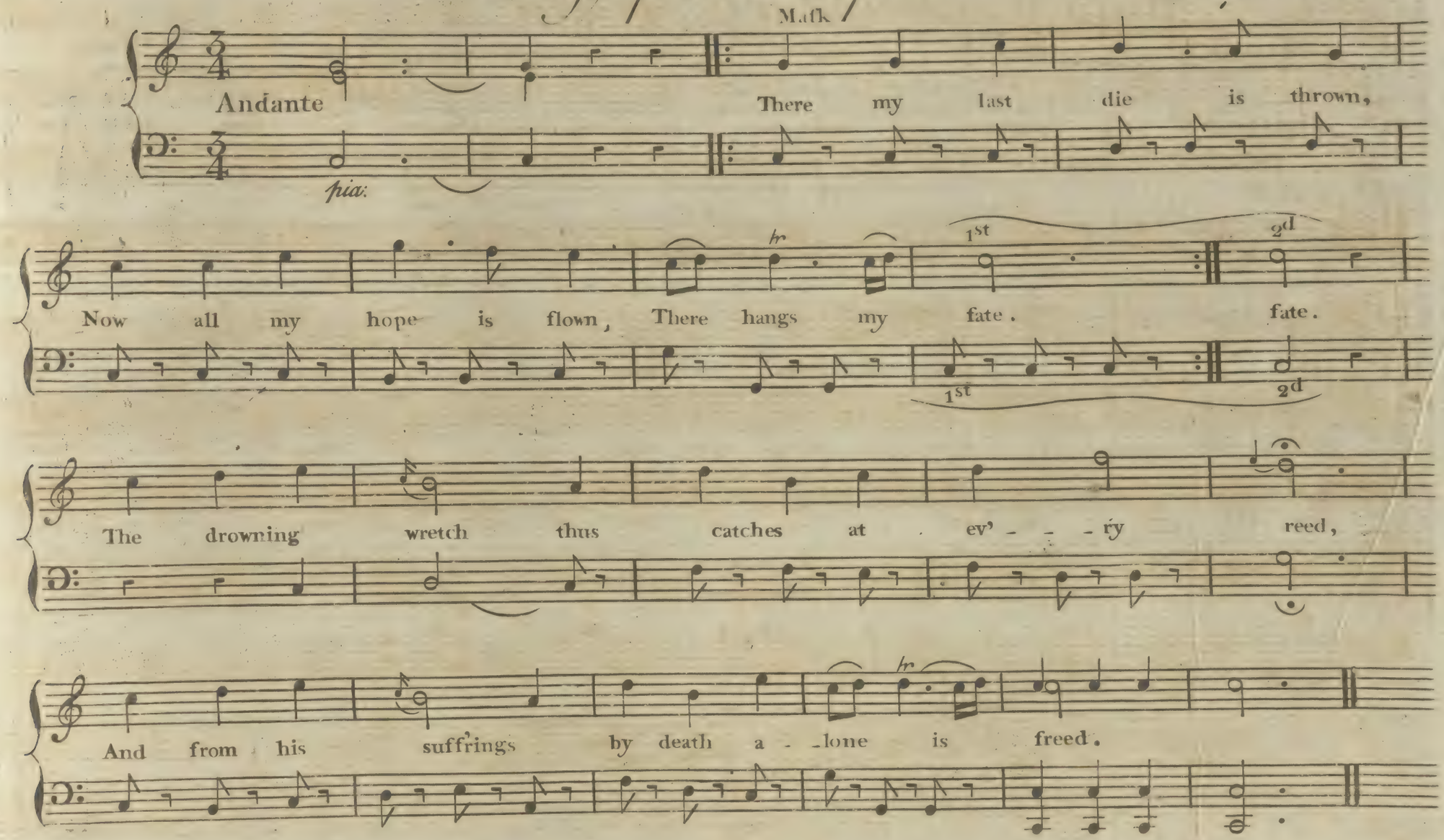
*Sung by Miſs Romanzini M.r Fox and M.r Crouch*



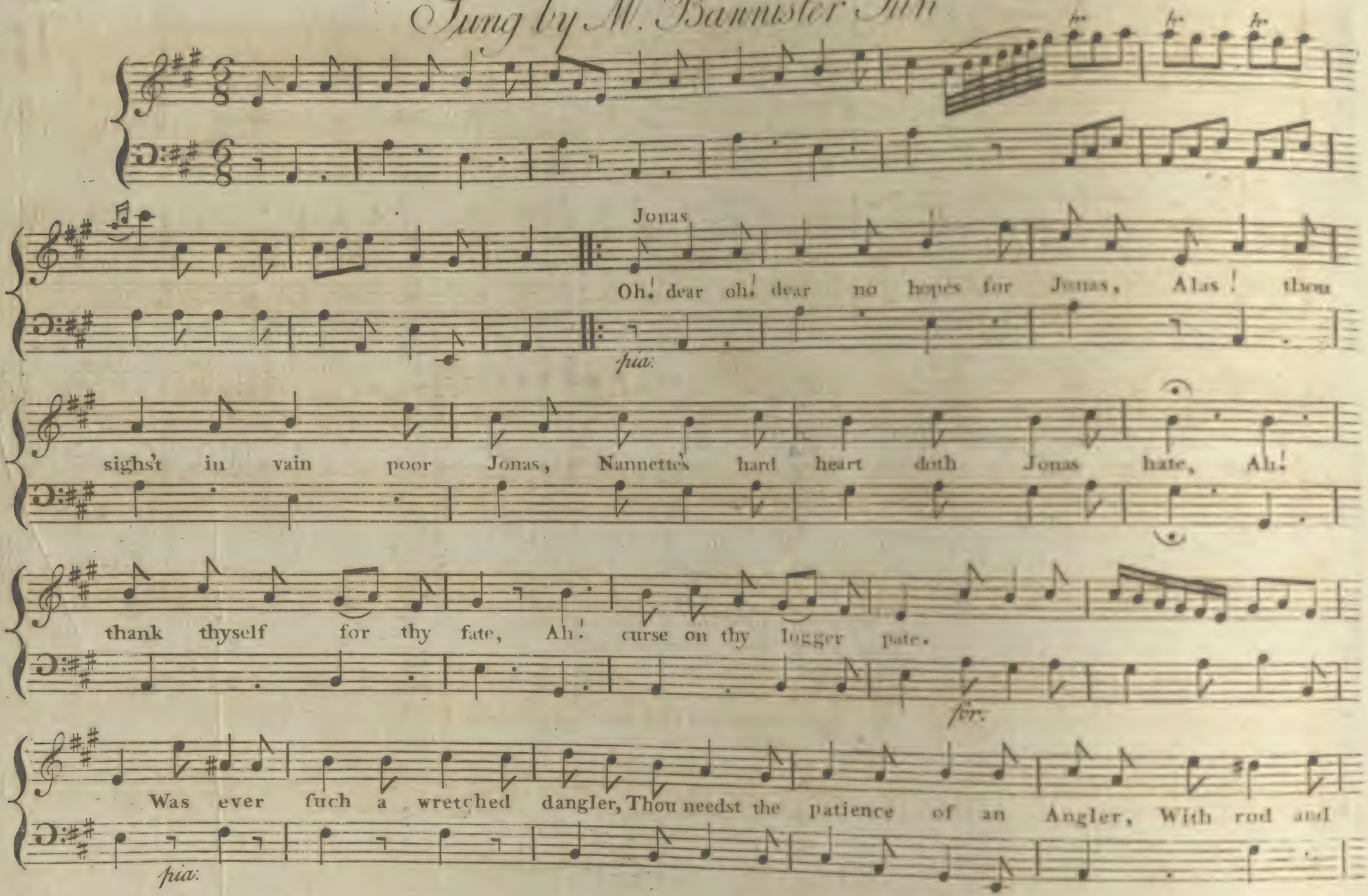

when I when I ſhall a gain re - - turn. Sotto voce Ah! who knows from this dire
when you when you've ſworn with zeal you burn.
fure - ly fure - ly you'll not turn.
p p
Sotto voce
priſon, When I ſhall again re - - turn, Ah! ah! who
Ah! why call you this a priſon, When you've ſworn with zeal you burn, Ah! why
From your promiſe and de - ciſion, Carline furely you'll not turn,
knows from this dire priſon, When I ſhall a - - gain re - turn, Ah! who knows ah! who
call you this a priſon, When you've ſworn with zeal you burn, When you've
No
no

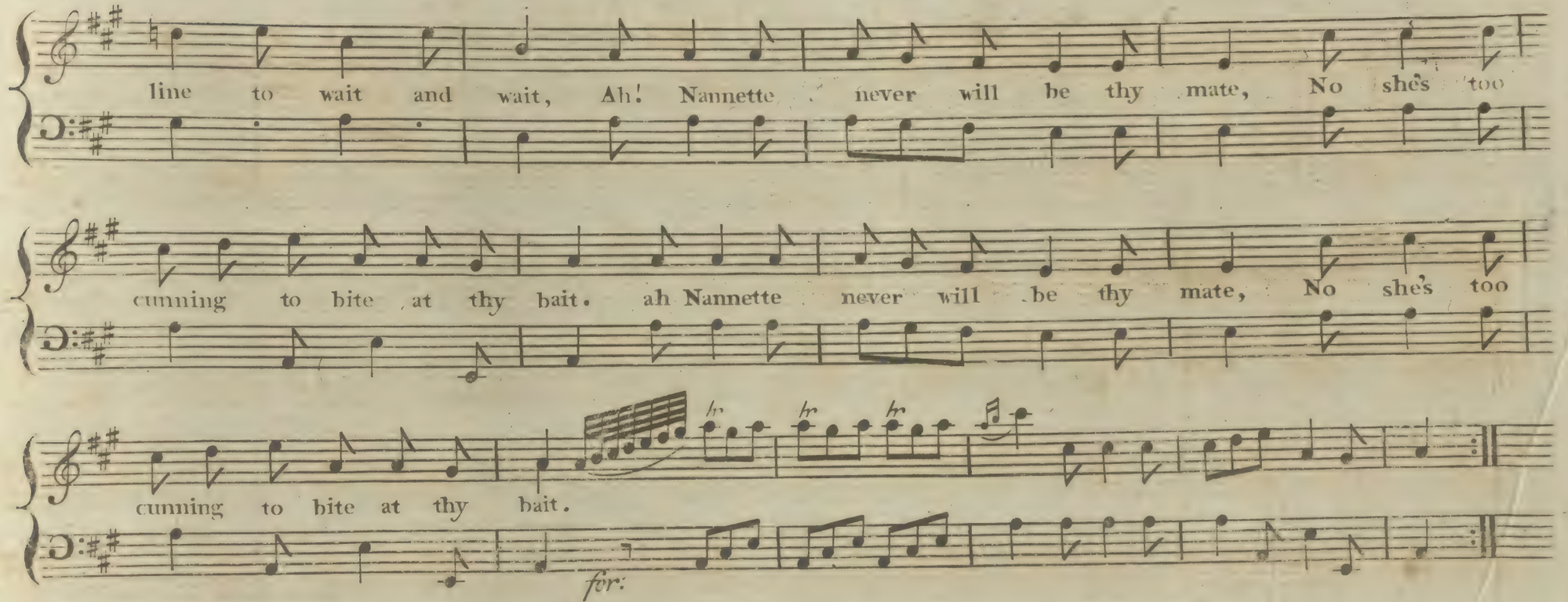

knows, when I when I when I fhall a - gain re - - turn, When I
fworn when you, when you when you've fworn with zeal you burn, When you've
no fure - ly fure - ly fure - ly you'll not turn,
fhall a - - gain re - - turn, When I fhall a - gian re - - turn, When I
fworn with zeal you burn, When you've fworn with zeal you burn, When you've
fure - - ly you'll not turn, Car - - line fure - - ly you'll not turn, Car - - - line
fhall a - gain re - - turn.
fworn with zeal you burn.
Vio 2.
fure - - ly you'll not turn.

*Sung by M.r Kelly*



*Sung by Mr. Bannister Jun.*

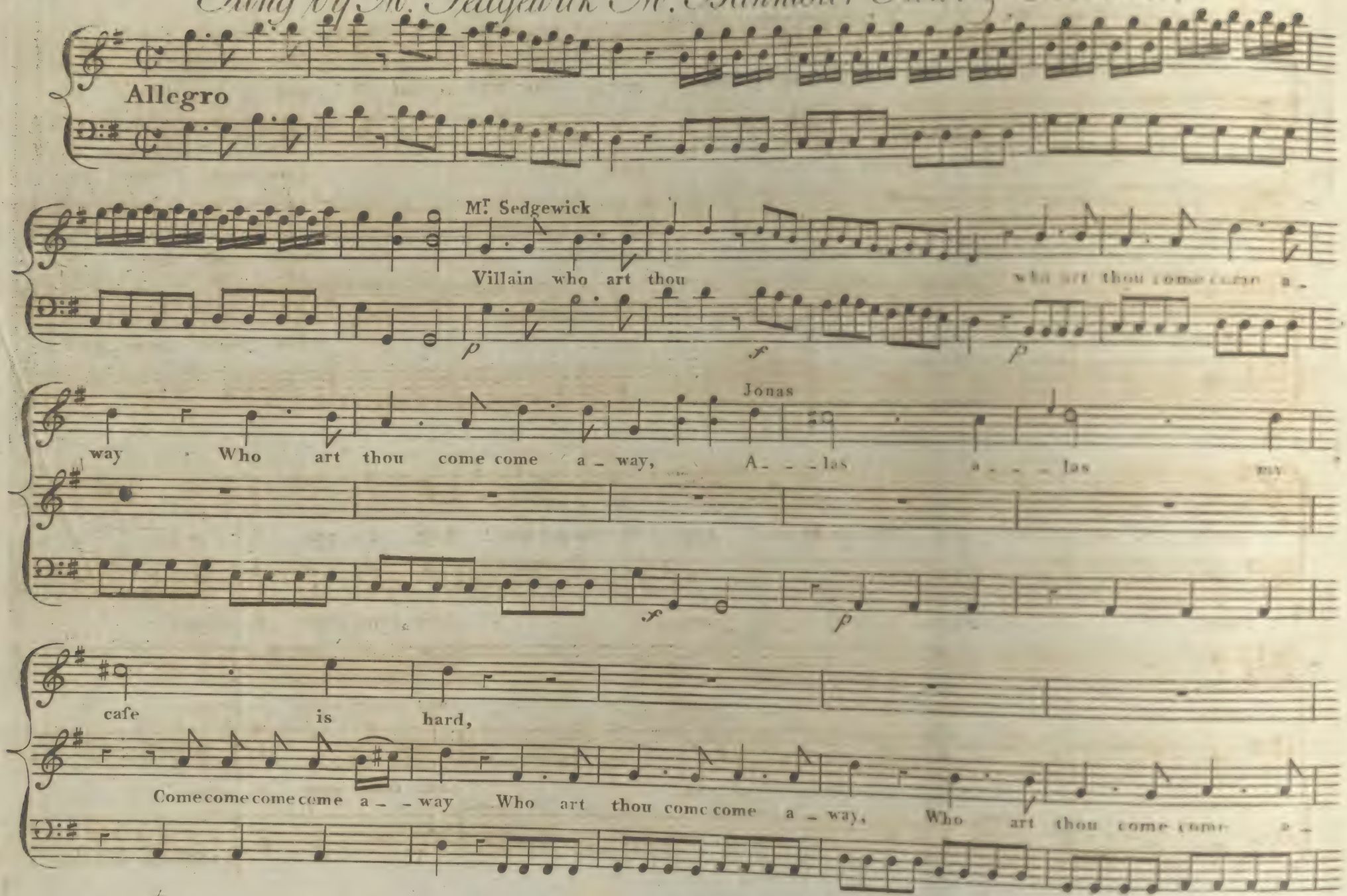


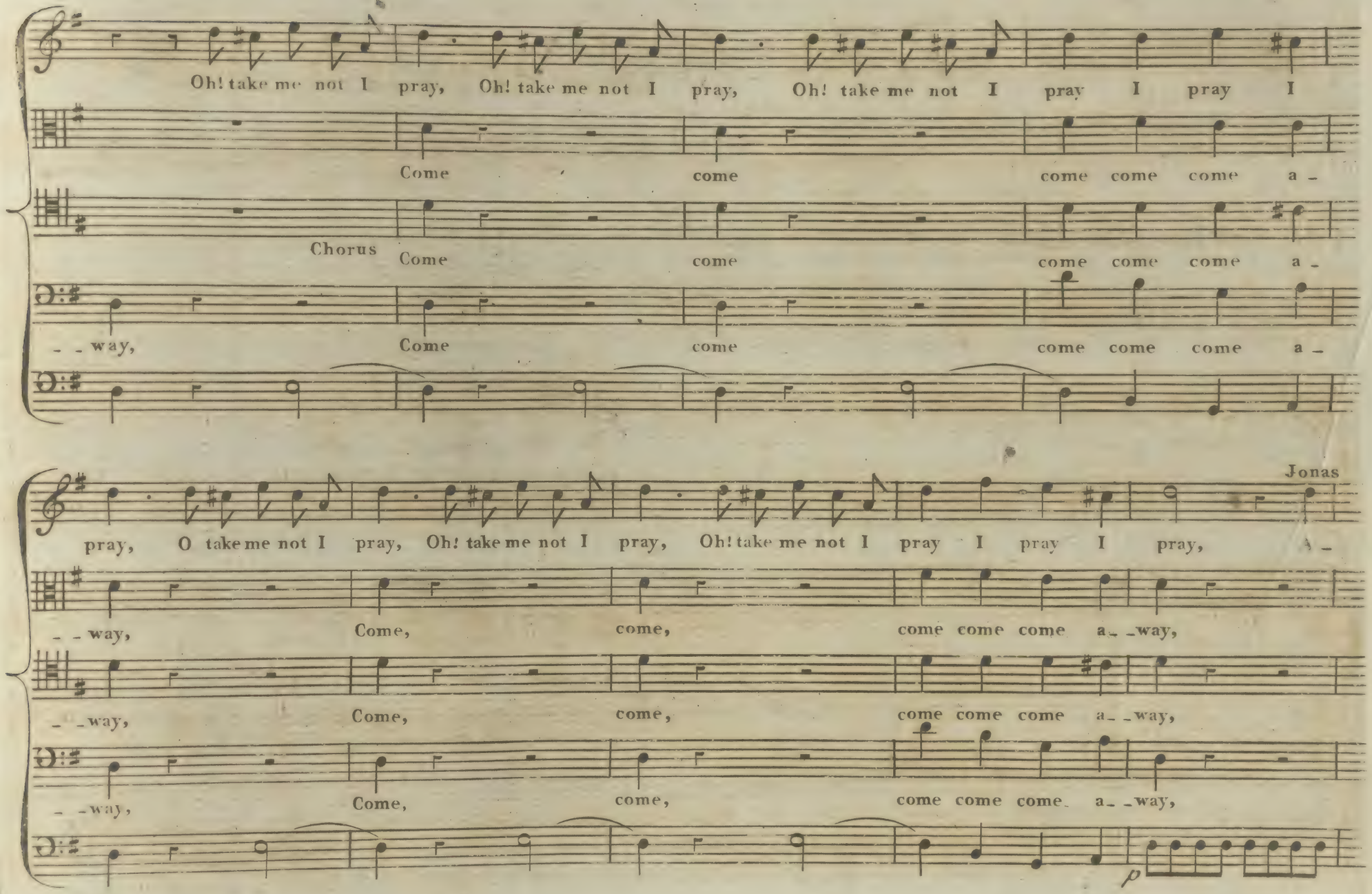


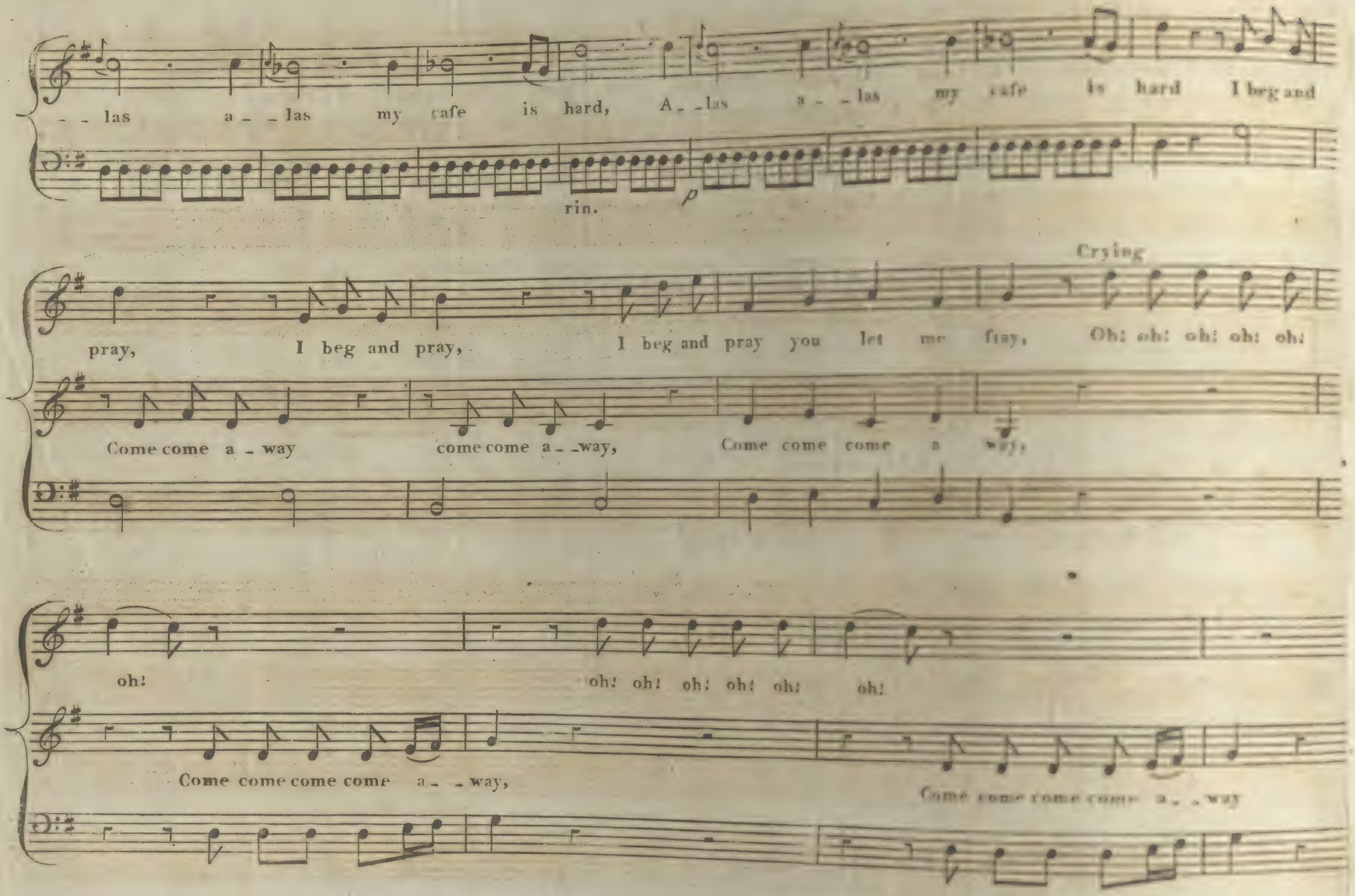

2

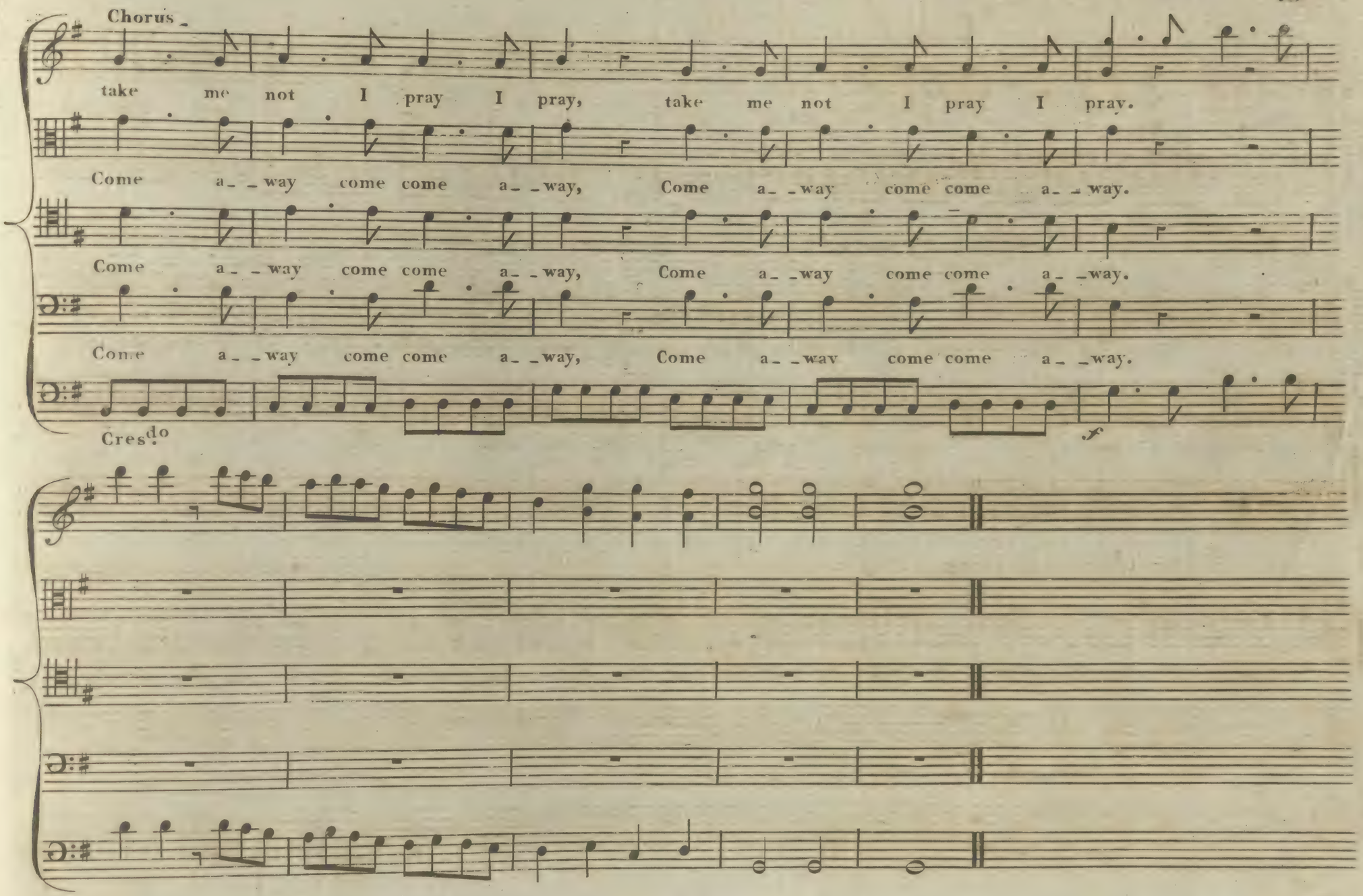
I know how to spear or tickle a trout,
But alas in Love I'm but a Lout,
An Oyster crofs'd in love may be
Ah! 'tis all in vain I see,
Ah! Nannette is not for me,
Cou'd I but catch her in my net,
I'd teach this haughty Miſs Nannette,
No more to call me thou Bouby,
Ah! Jonas Jonas she laughs at thee,
'Cause Jonas can't say his A. B. C.

Sung by Mr. Sedgewick Mr. Bannister Jun.r & Soldiers.

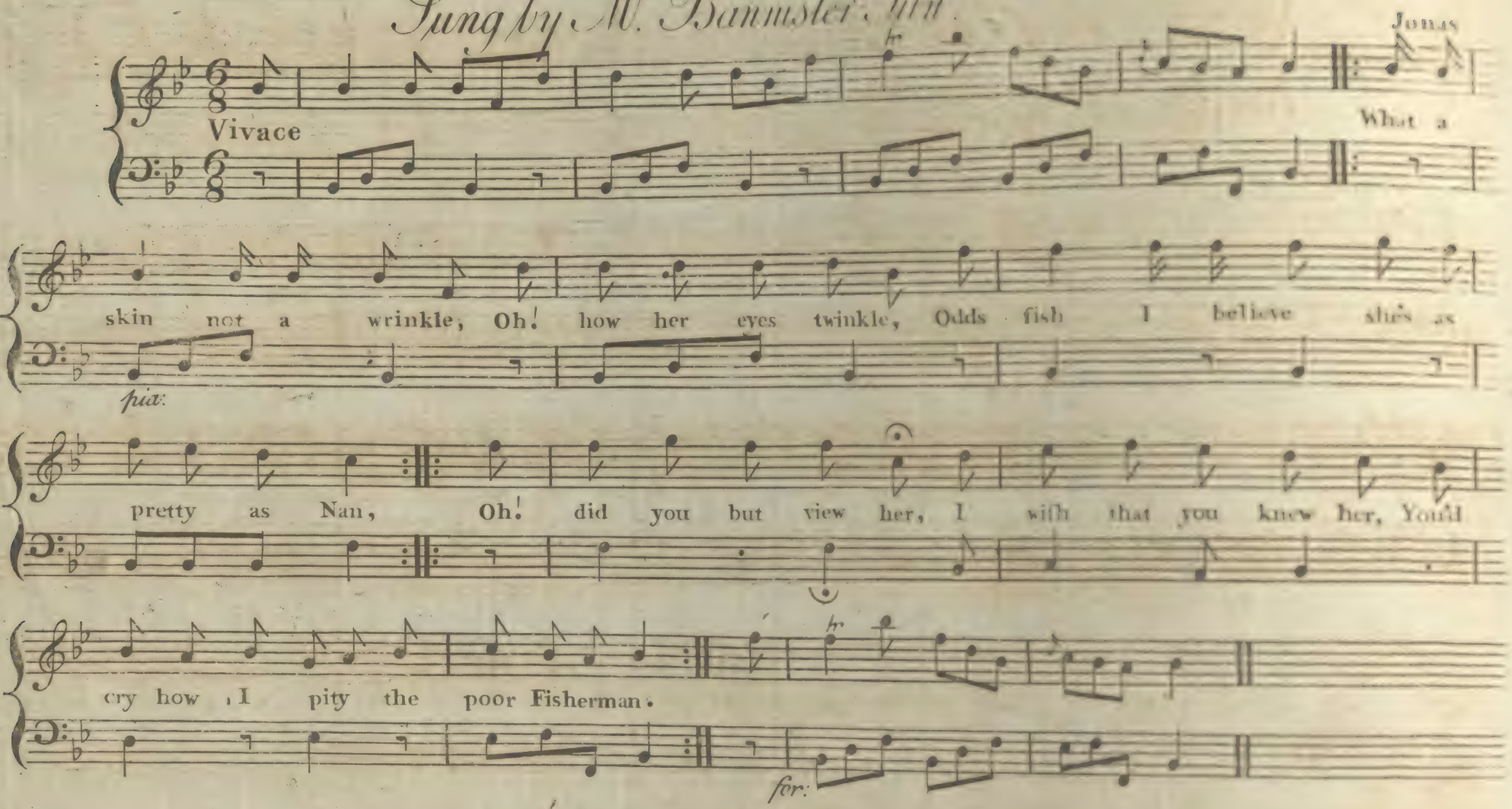



Oh! take me not I pray, Oh! take me not I pray, Oh! take me not I pray I pray I
Come come come come come a -
Chorus
Come come come come come a -
- - way, Come come come come come a -
Jonas
pray, O take me not I pray, Oh! take me not I pray, Oh! take me not I pray I pray I pray, A -
- - way, Come, come, come come come a- -way,
- -way, Come, come, come come come a- -way,
- -way, Come, come, come come come a- -way,
p


- - las a - - las my cafe is hard, A - las a - - las my cafe is hard I beg and
rin.
p
pray, I beg and pray, I beg and pray you let me stay, Crying Oh! oh! oh! oh! oh!
Come come a - way come come a - - way, Come come come a way,
oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh!
Come come come come a - - way, Come come come come a - - way


Chorus
take me not I pray I pray, take me not I pray I pray.
Come a_ _way come come a_ _way, Come a_ _way come come a_ _way.
Come a_ _way come come a_ _way, Come a_ _way come come a_ _way.
Come a_ _way come come a_ _way, Come a_ _way come come a_ _way.
Cres.do
f

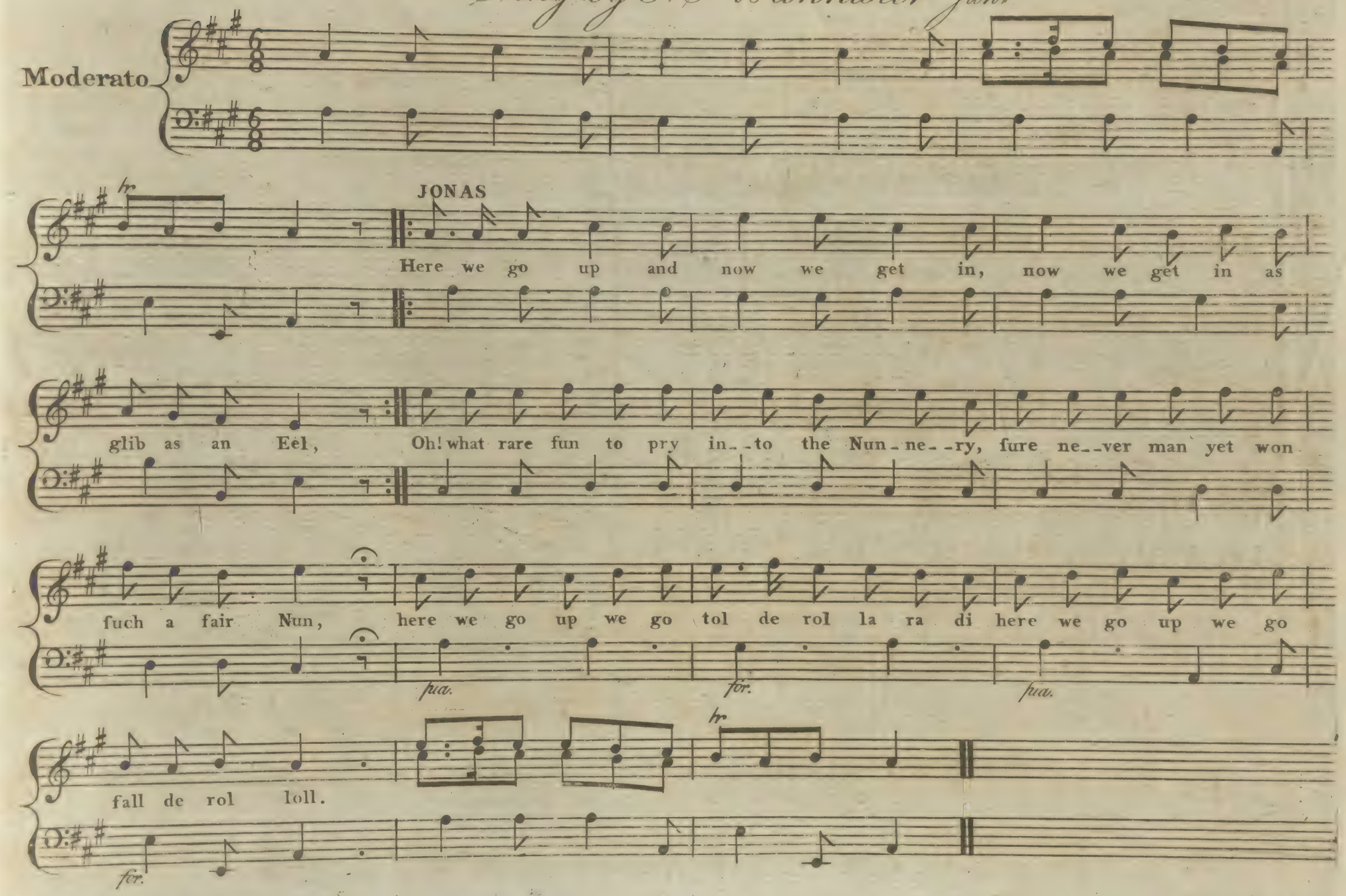
*Sung by Mr. Bannister Jun.*



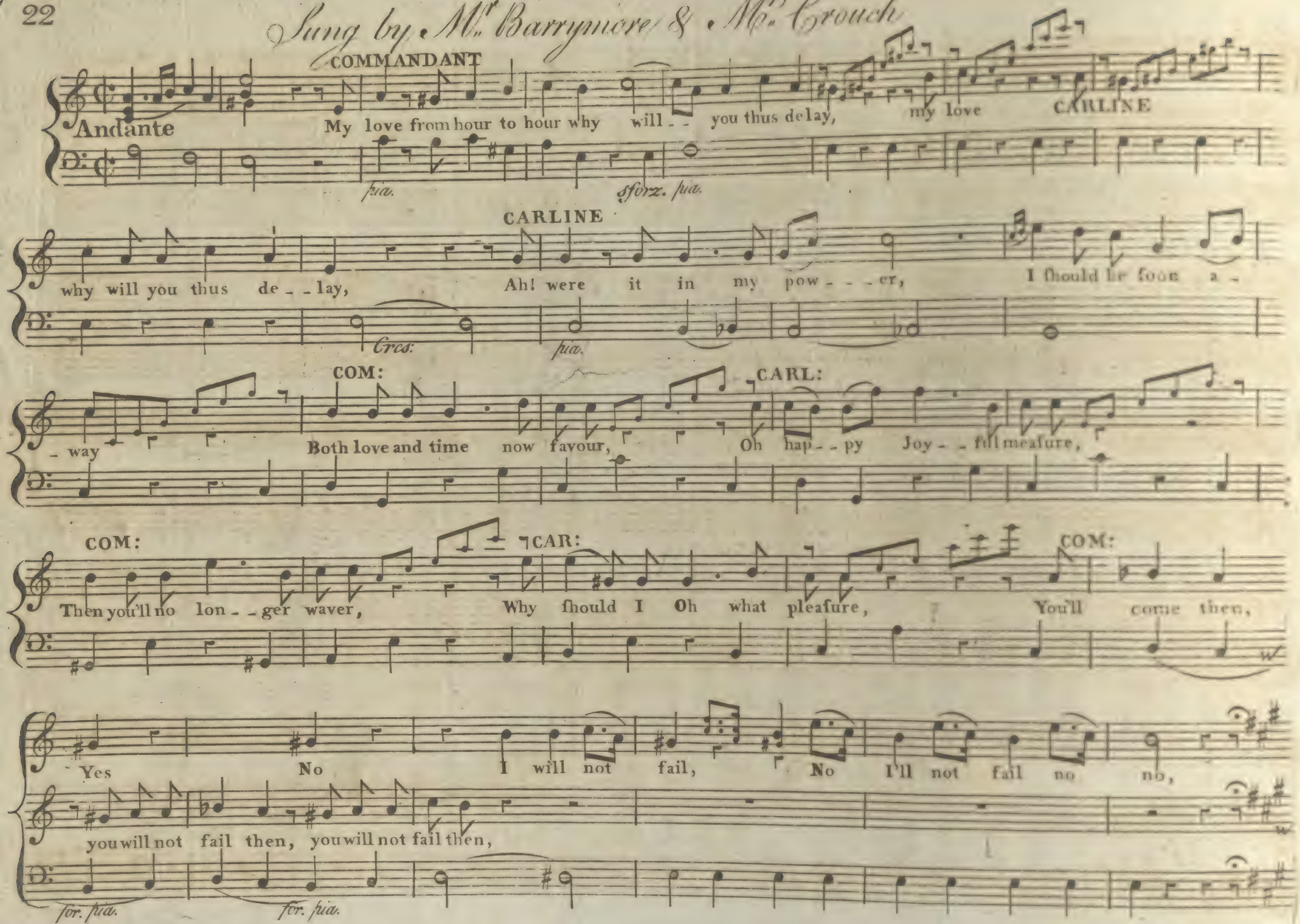

2

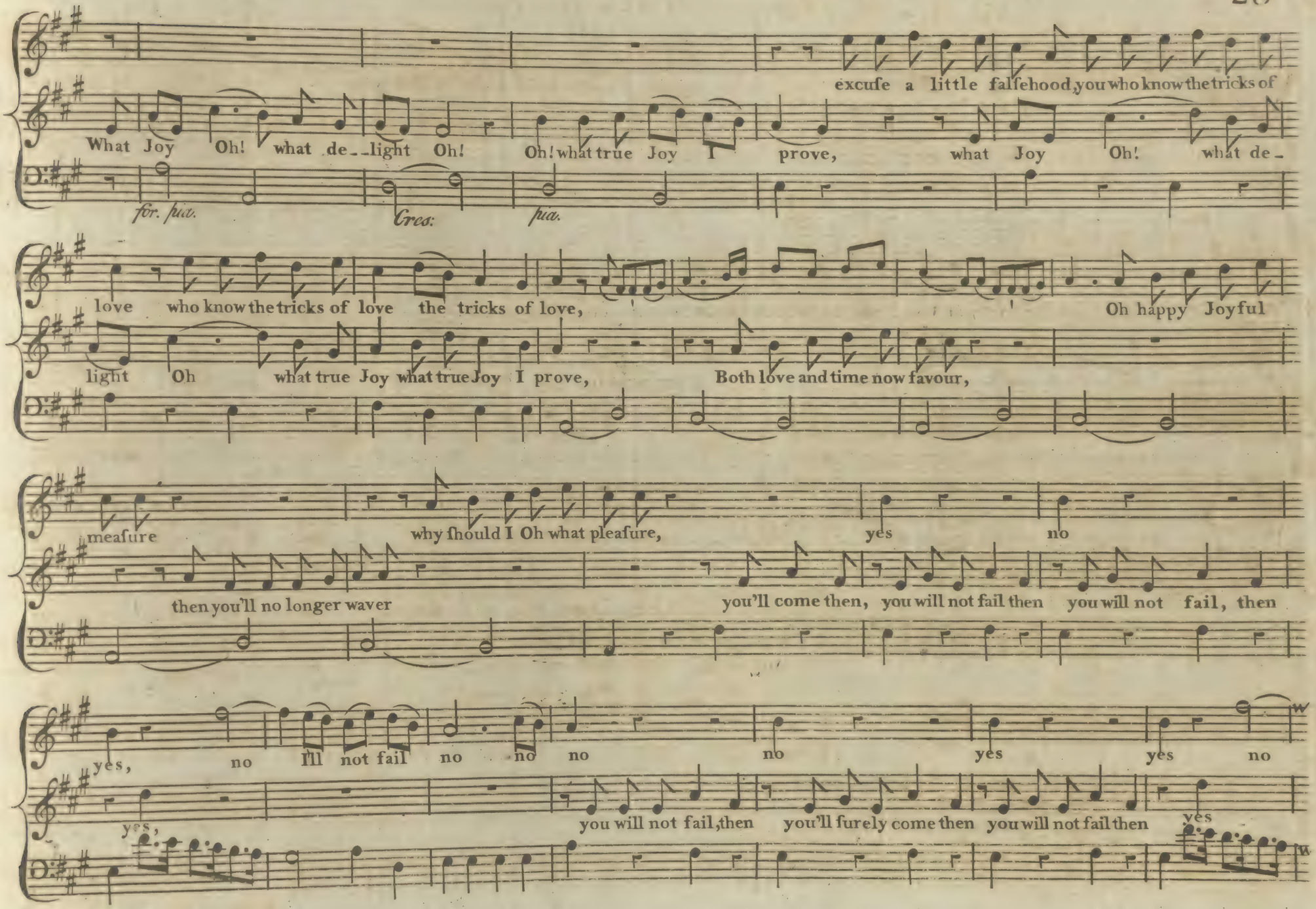
Her eyes shot thro' me,
This Nun will undo me,
Yet how can I ever forget my Nannette,
No nor the Nun neither,
So e'en give me either,
Ah! Jonas 'tis All fish that comes to thy net.

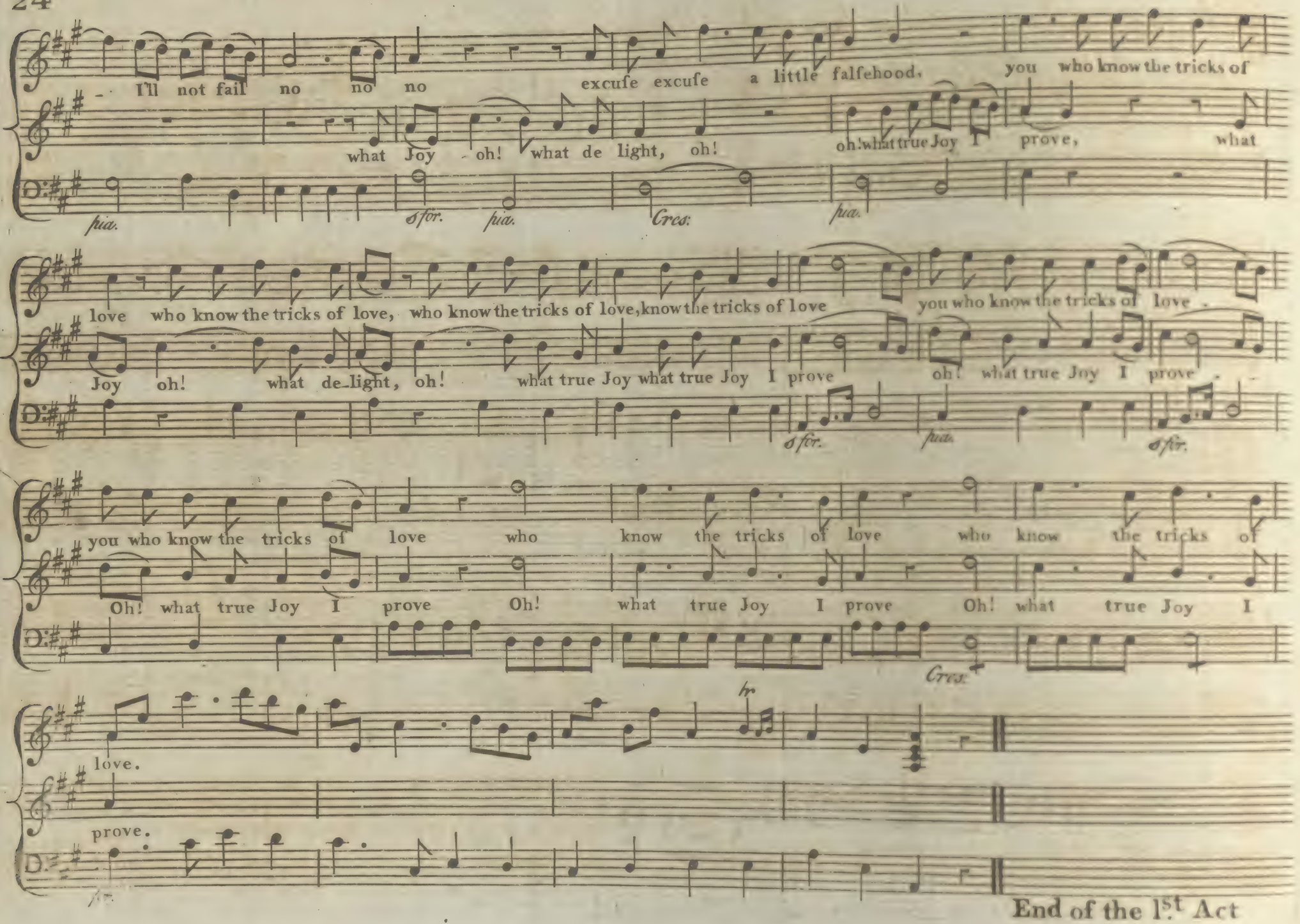
*Sung by Mr Bannister Junr.*



Sung by Mr. Barrymore & Mrs. Crouch

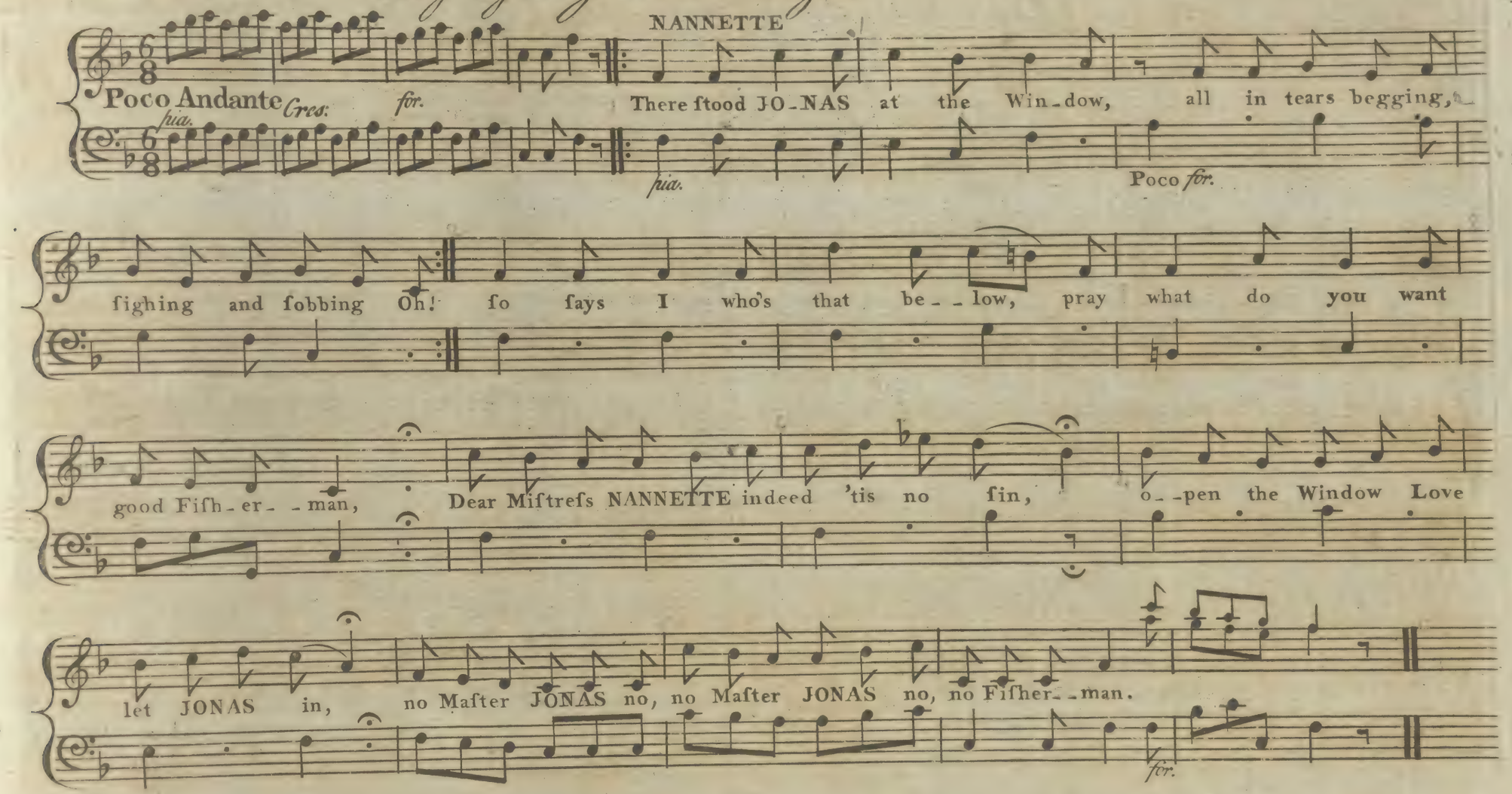



excuſe a little falſehood, you who know the tricks of
What Joy Oh! what de--light Oh! Oh! what true Joy I prove, what Joy Oh! what de-
for. pia.
Cres:
pia.
love who know the tricks of love the tricks of love,
Oh happy Joyful
light Oh what true Joy what true Joy I prove,
Both love and time now favour,
meaſure
why ſhould I Oh what pleaſure,
yes
no
then you'll no longer waver
you'll come then, you will not fail then you will not fail, then
yes, no I'll not fail no no no
no
yes
yes
no
yes,
you will not fail, then you'll furely come then you will not fail then
yes




End of the 1st Act

Act 2d Sung by Miss Romanzini



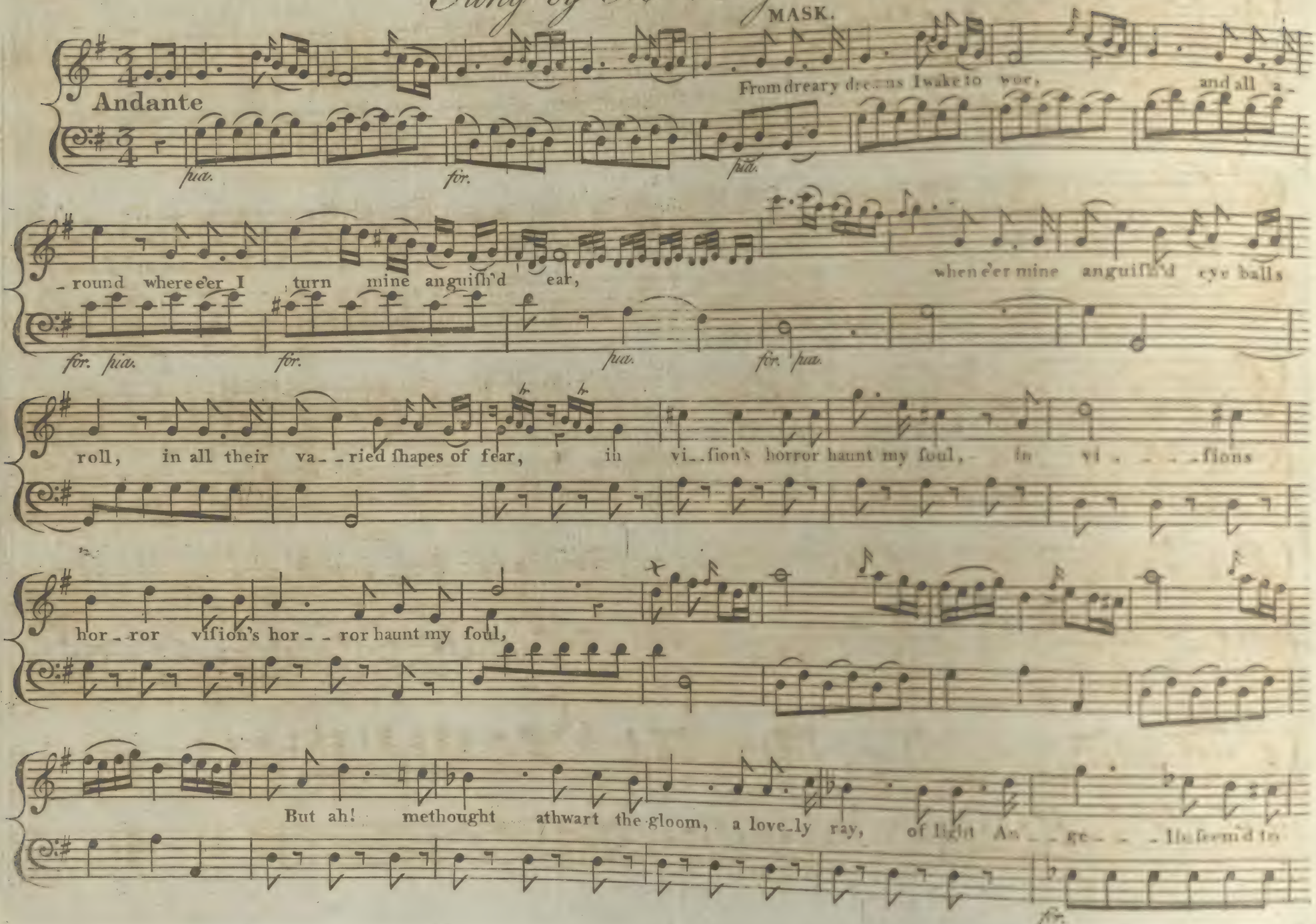

Well quoth JONAS, then I vow;
Marching off pouting, all in a huff you know,
Then 'tis time to make my bow,
The ſooner the better good Fiſherman,

2

Yet Mrs NANNETTE one word e'er you go,
Won't you ſtop? well to morrow I hope you'll recieve me,
No Maſter JONAS no, no Maſter JONAS no,
no Fiſherman.

*Sung by Mr. Kelly*

MASK.



play yet hope ſweet hope the wretches friend, delights to cheer the Priſon gloom, and here e'en here for bids for

- bids deſpair, Oh! miſ - - er - able doom, is this my regal chair, this dungeon all the vaſt do -

*for. pia.* *for. pia.* *for. pia.*

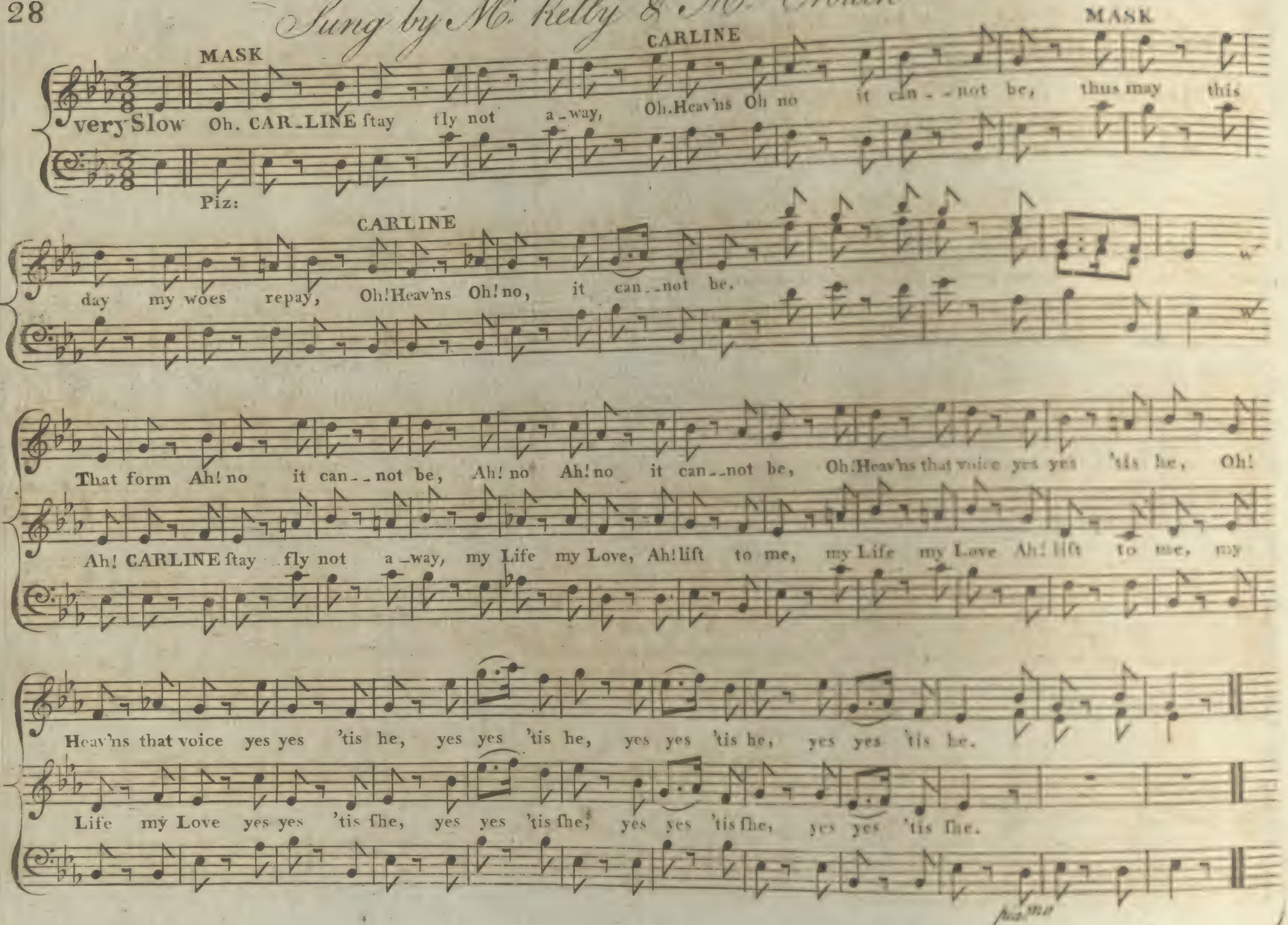
- main o'er which one day I thought to reign, yet hope ſweet hope the wretches friend, delights to cheer, the priſon gloom, and here e'en

here for - - bids for - bids deſpair and here e'en here forbids def - pair - - - -

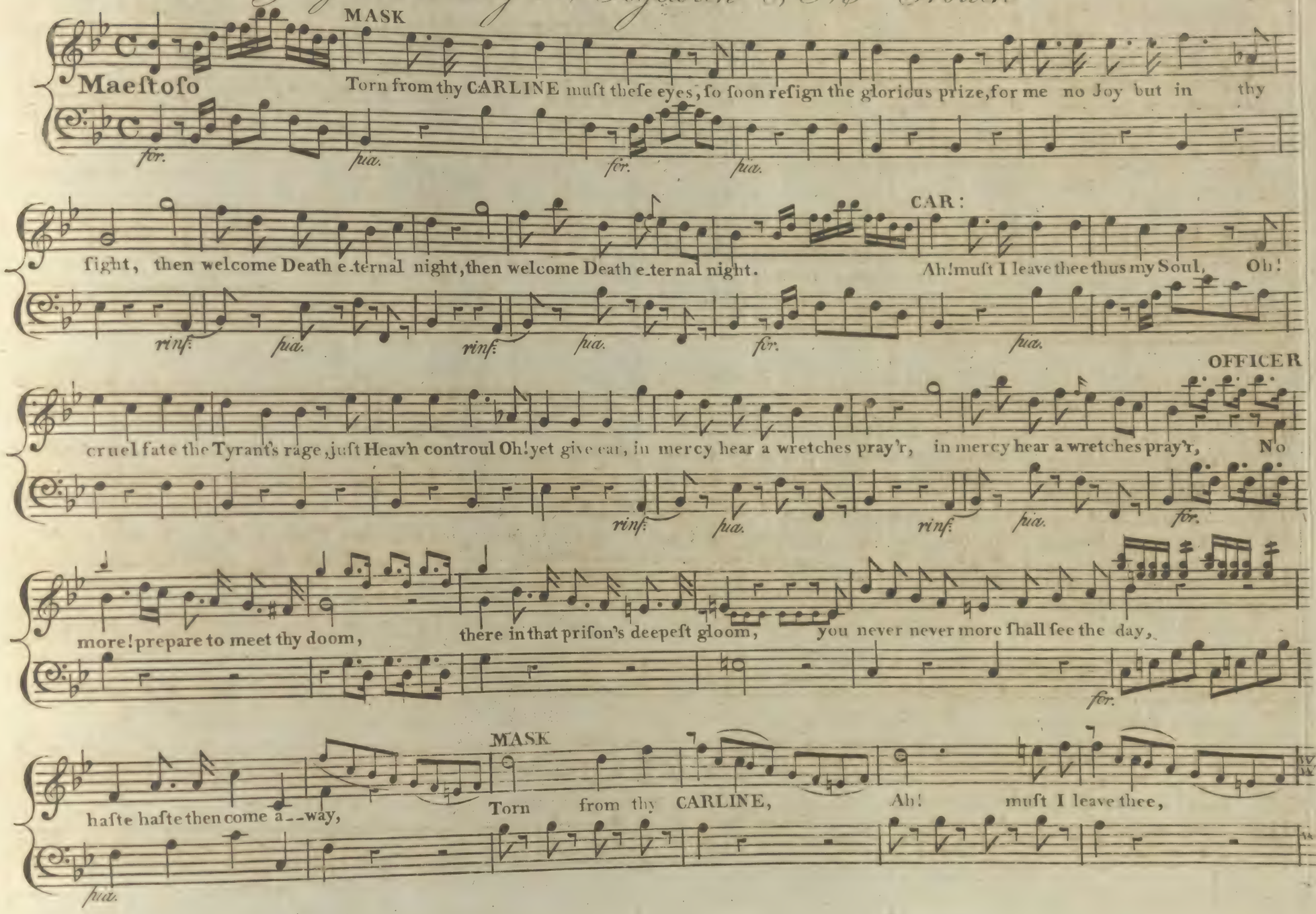
- - - - - - for - bids forbids def - pair.

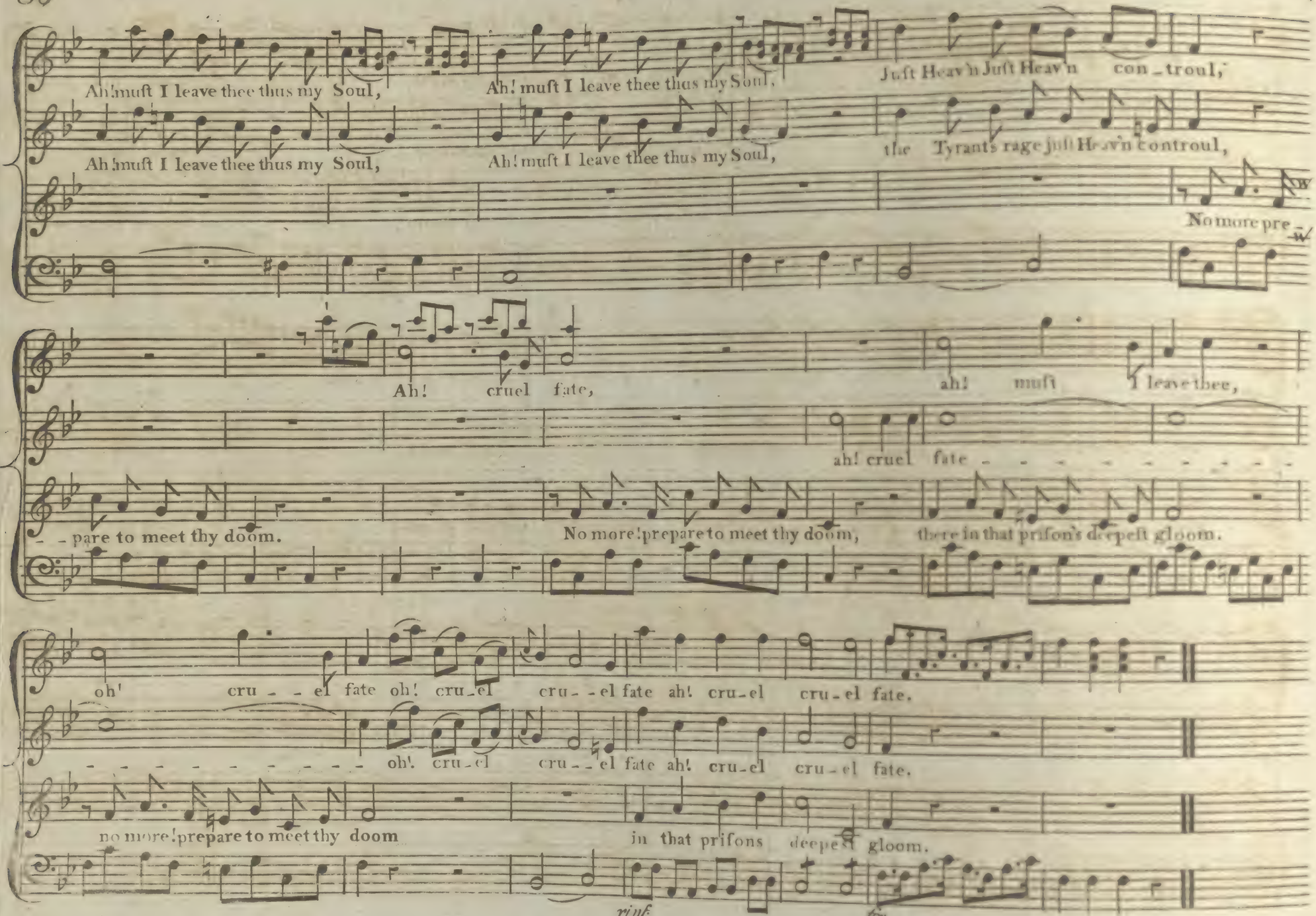
*for.*

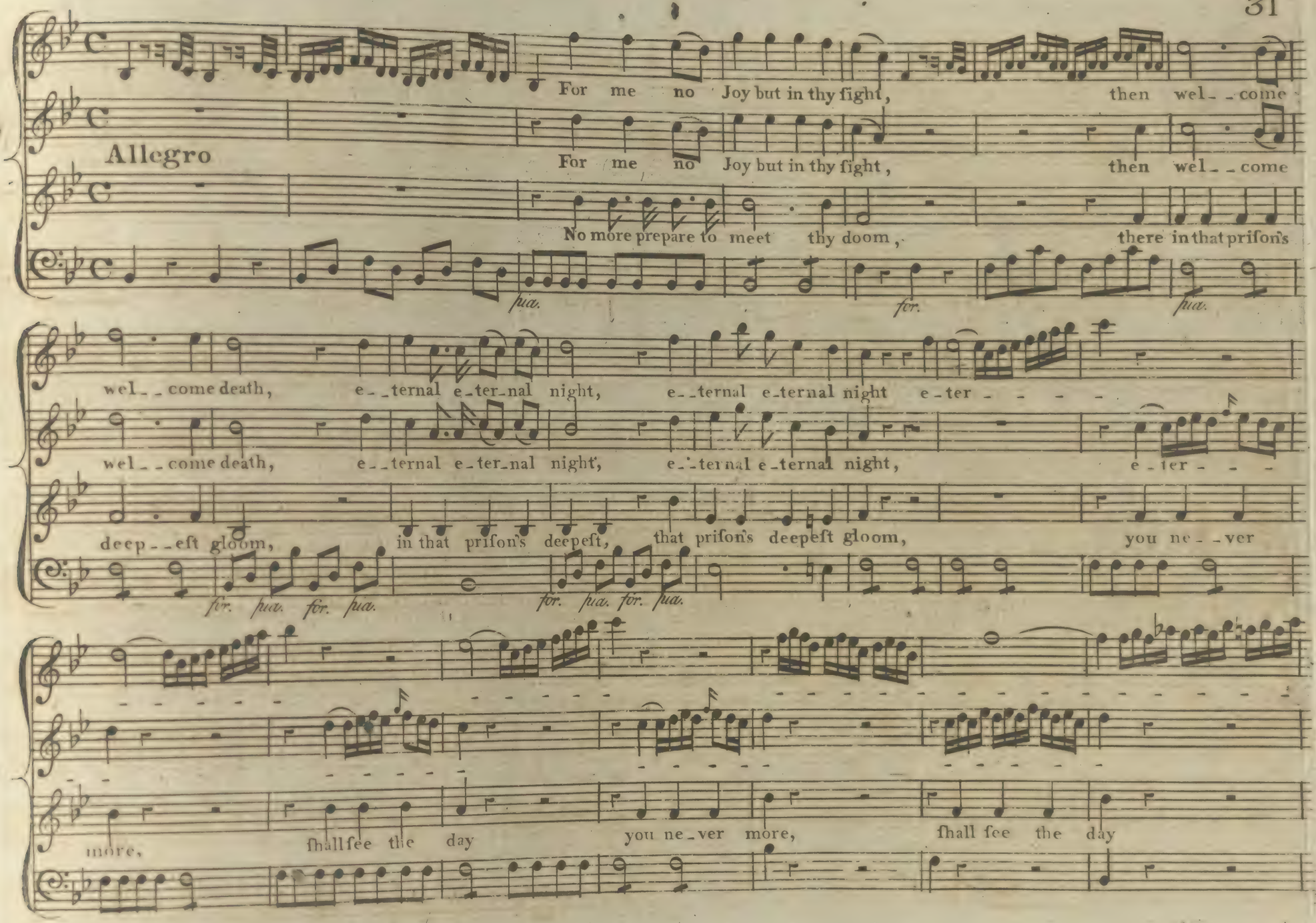
Sung by Mr Kelly & Mrs Crouch

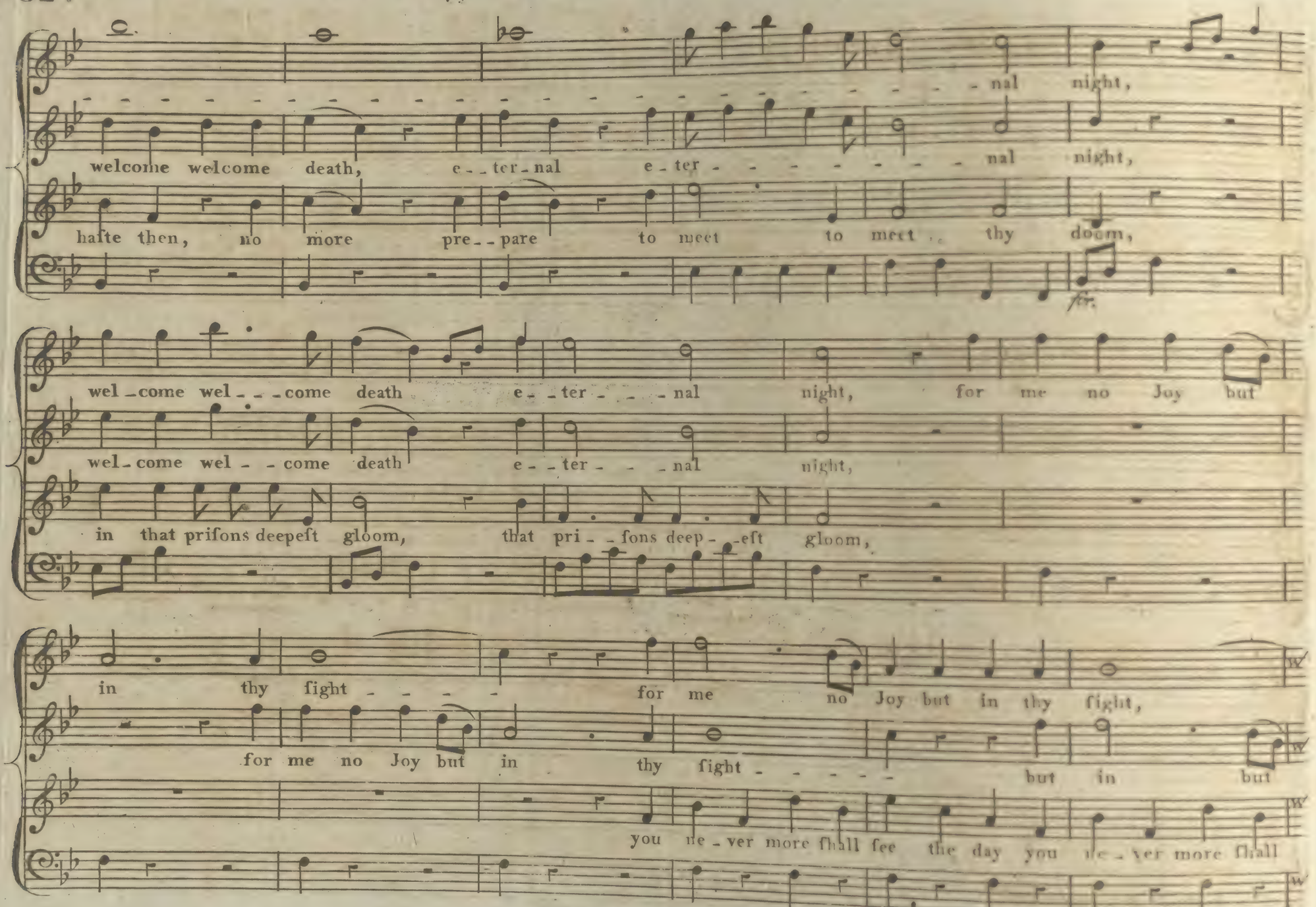


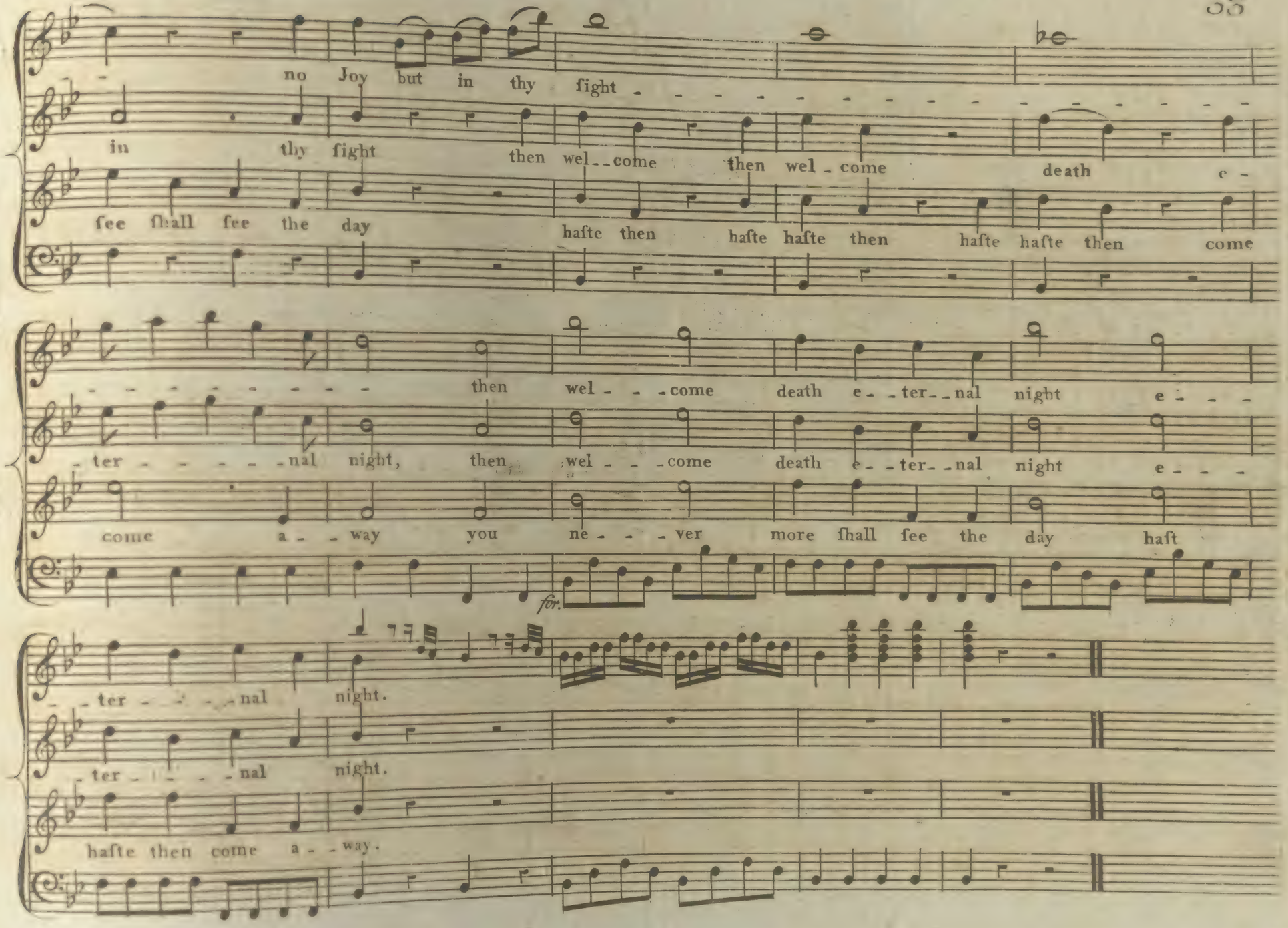
*Sung by Mr Kelly Mr Sedgewick & Mrs Crouch*




Ah! muſt I leave thee thus my Soul,
Ah! muſt I leave thee thus my Soul,
Juſt Heav'n Juſt Heav'n con_troul,
Ah! muſt I leave thee thus my Soul,
Ah! muſt I leave thee thus my Soul,
the Tyrants rage juſt Heav'n controul,
No more pre_
Ah! cruel fate,
ah! muſt I leave thee,
ah! cruel fate
_ _ pare to meet thy doom.
No more! prepare to meet thy doom,
there in that priſon's deepeſt gloom.
oh! cru _ _ el fate oh! cru_el cru_ _el fate ah! cru_el cru_el fate.
oh! cru_el cru_ _el fate ah! cru_el cru_el fate.
no more! prepare to meet thy doom
in that priſons deepeſt gloom.
rinf.
fz.

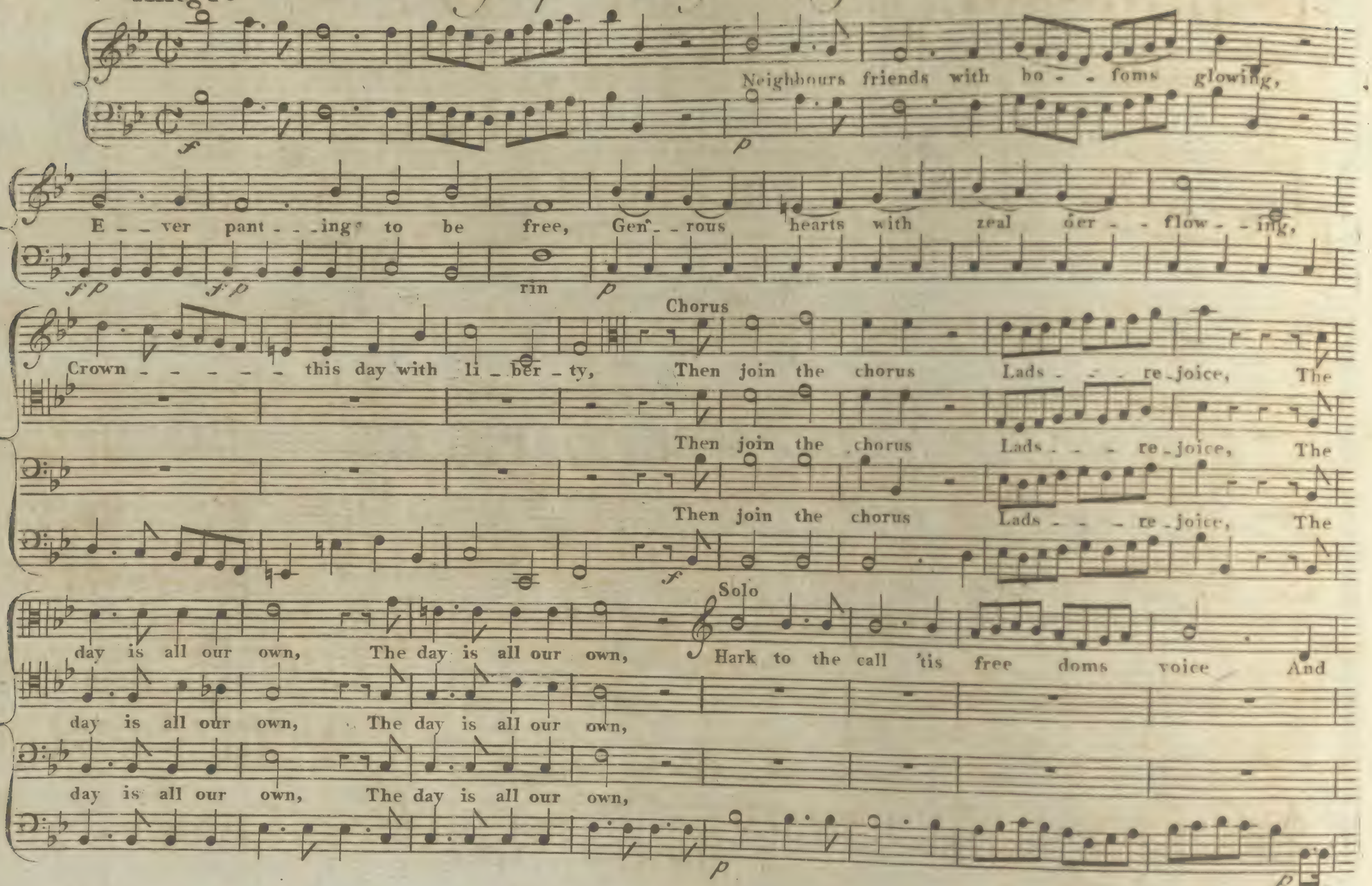

Allegro
For me no Joy but in thy fight, then wel_come
For me no Joy but in thy fight, then wel_come
No more prepare to meet thy doom, there in that prison's
pia. for. pia.
wel_come death, e_ternal e_ter_nal night, e_ternal e_ternal night e_ter
wel_come death, e_ternal e_ter_nal night, e_ternal e_ternal night, e_ter
deep_eſt gloom, in that priſon's deepeſt, that priſon's deepeſt gloom, you ne_ver
for. pia. for. pia. for. pia. for. pia.
more, ſhall ſee the day you ne_ver more, ſhall ſee the day

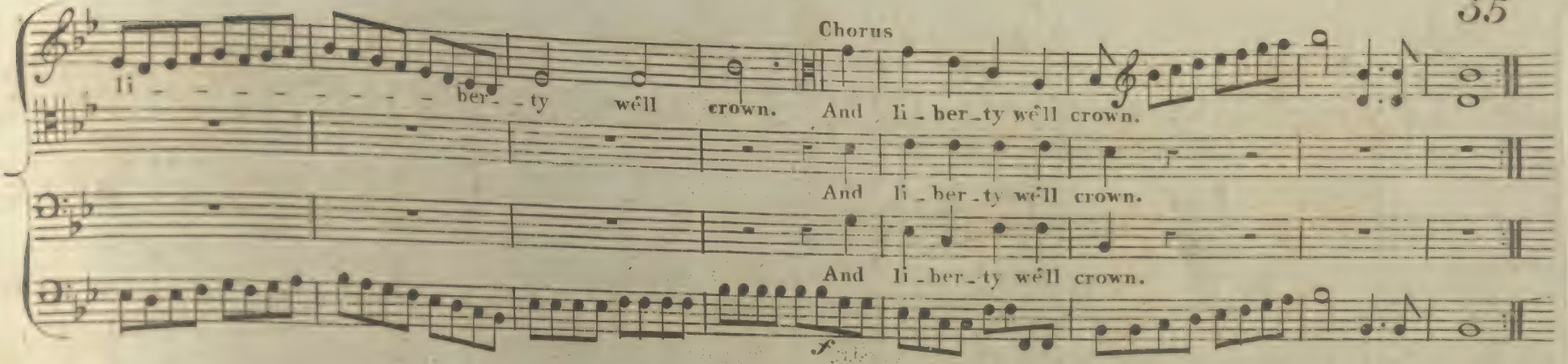

nal night,
welcome welcome death, e - ter - nal e - ter - nal night,
haſte then, no more pre - pare to meet to meet thy doom,
for.
wel - come wel - come death e - ter - nal night, for me no Joy but
wel - come wel - come death e - ter - nal night,
in that priſons deepeſt gloom, that pri - ſons deep - eſt gloom,
in thy fight - - - for me no Joy but in thy fight,
for me no Joy but in thy fight - - - but in but
you ne - ver more ſhall ſee the day you ne - ver more ſhall


no Joy but in thy fight
in thy fight then wel_come then wel_come death e-
ſee ſhall ſee the day haſte then haſte haſte then haſte haſte then come
then wel_come death e_ter_nal night e_
ter_nal night, then wel_come death e_ter_nal night e_
come a_way you ne_ver more ſhall ſee the day haſt
for.
ter_nal night.
ter_nal night.
haſte then come a_way.

Sung by Mr. Sedgewick & Chorus

Allegro

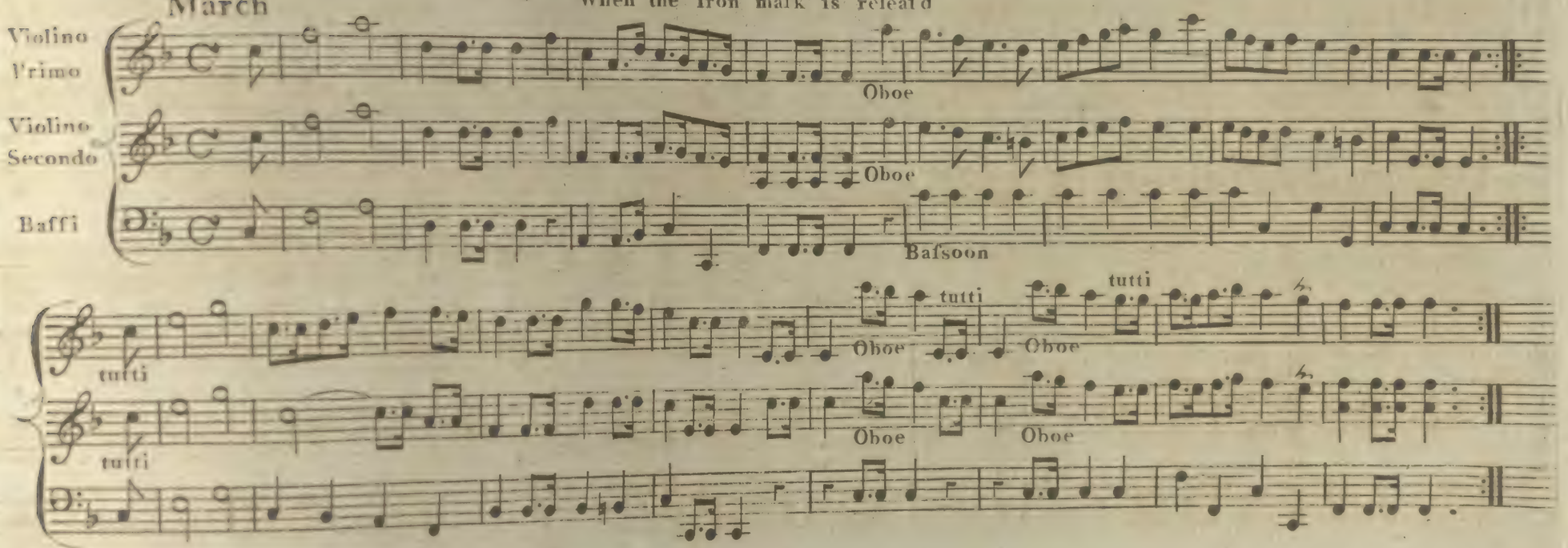




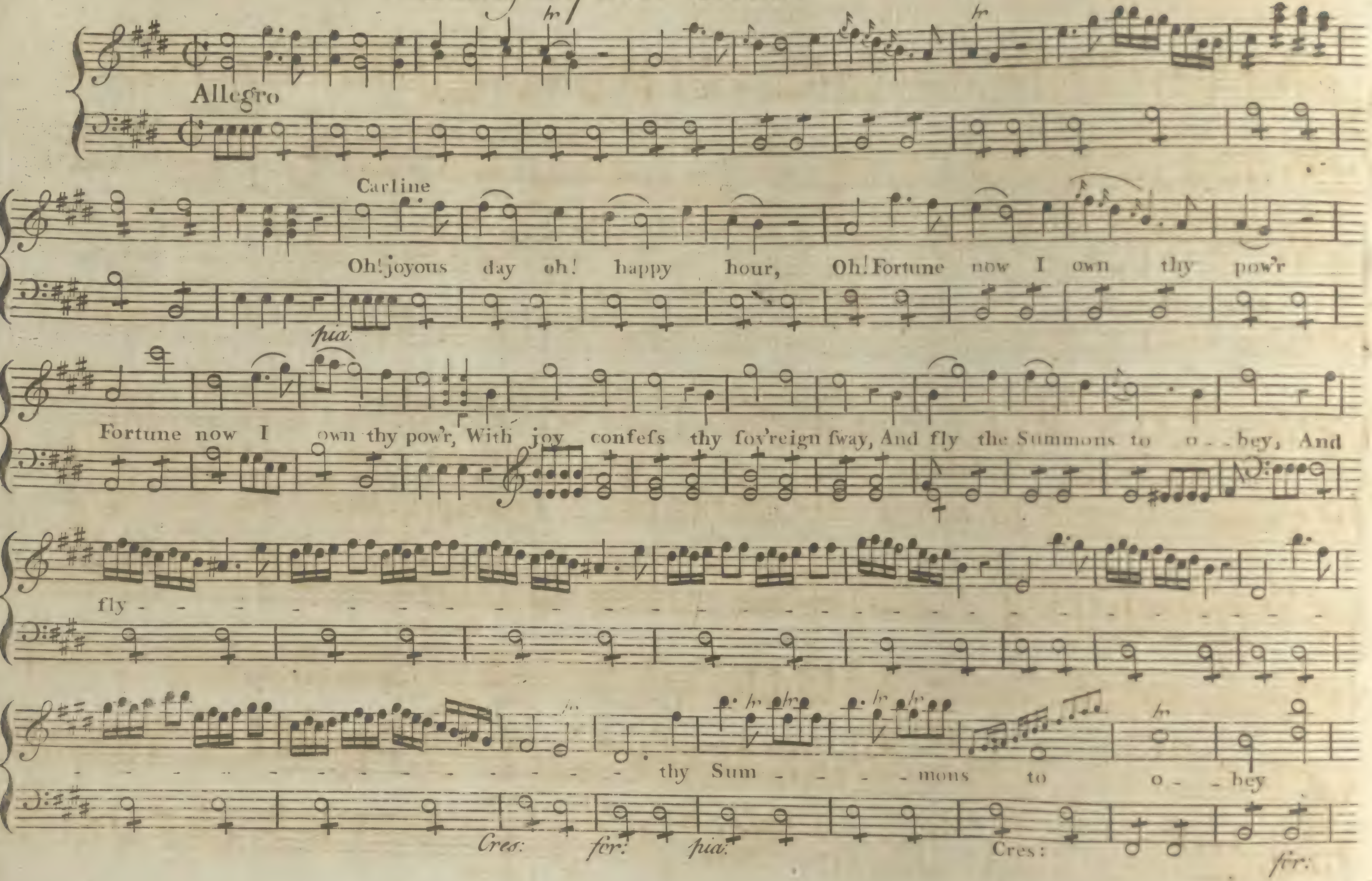

Thus ſhall we, be great and glorious,
Tyranny and Torture ceaſe,
Thus ſhall juſtice be victorious,
Freedom harmony and peace.
Chorus Then join the chorus &c.

When the Iron maſk is releaſ'd

March



# Sung by Mrs. Crouch



We no more

*pia:* *for:*

dread the doom, The fatal veil the cloyster's gloom - - - - - - - Oh! joyous day

Ob

*pia:*

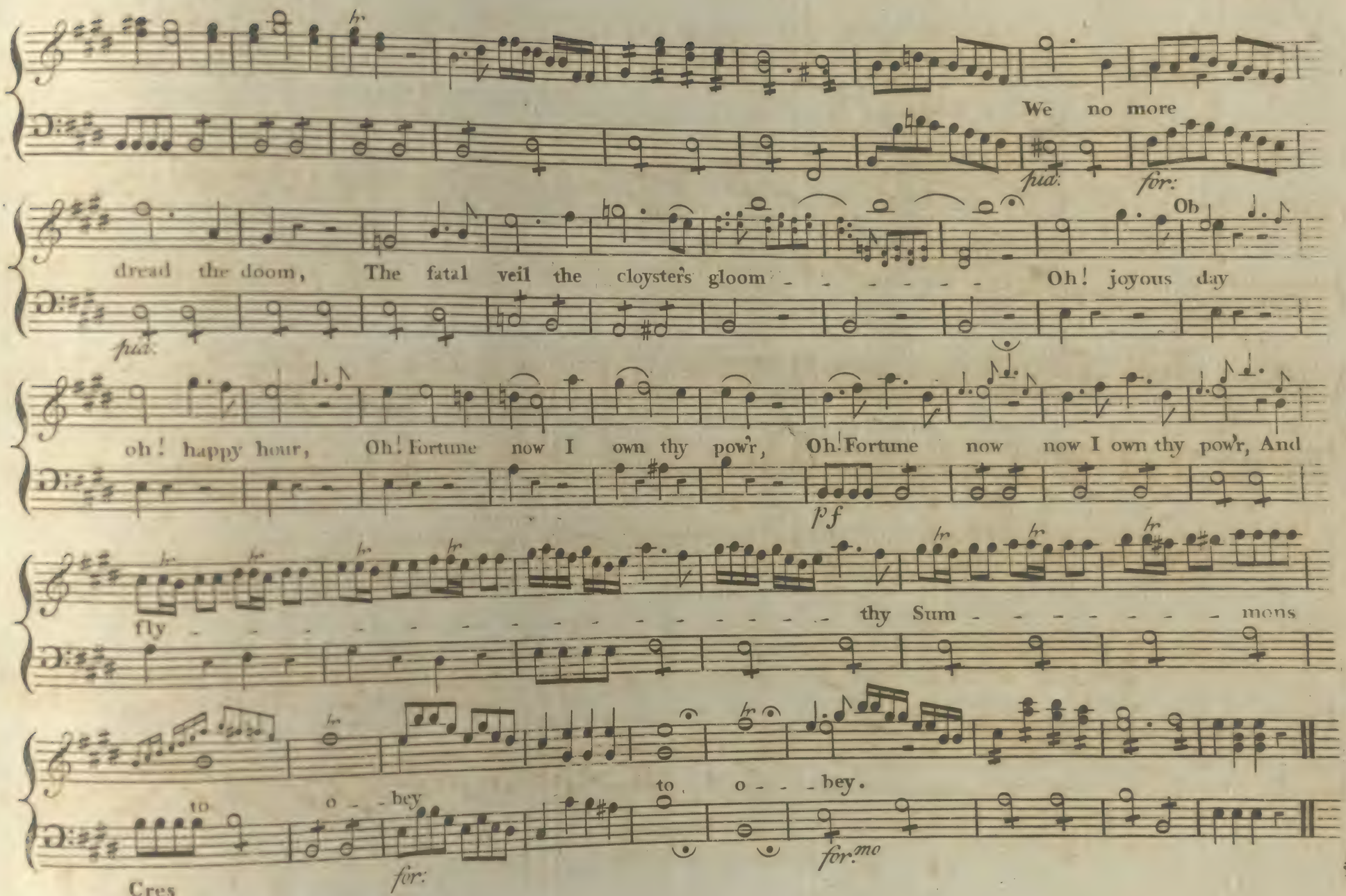
oh! happy hour, Oh! Fortune now I own thy pow'r, Oh! Fortune now now I own thy pow'r, And

*pf*

fly - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - thy Sum - - - - - - - - mons

to o - bey to o - - bey.

Cres *for:* *for:mo*



# For the rising of the Temple of Liberty

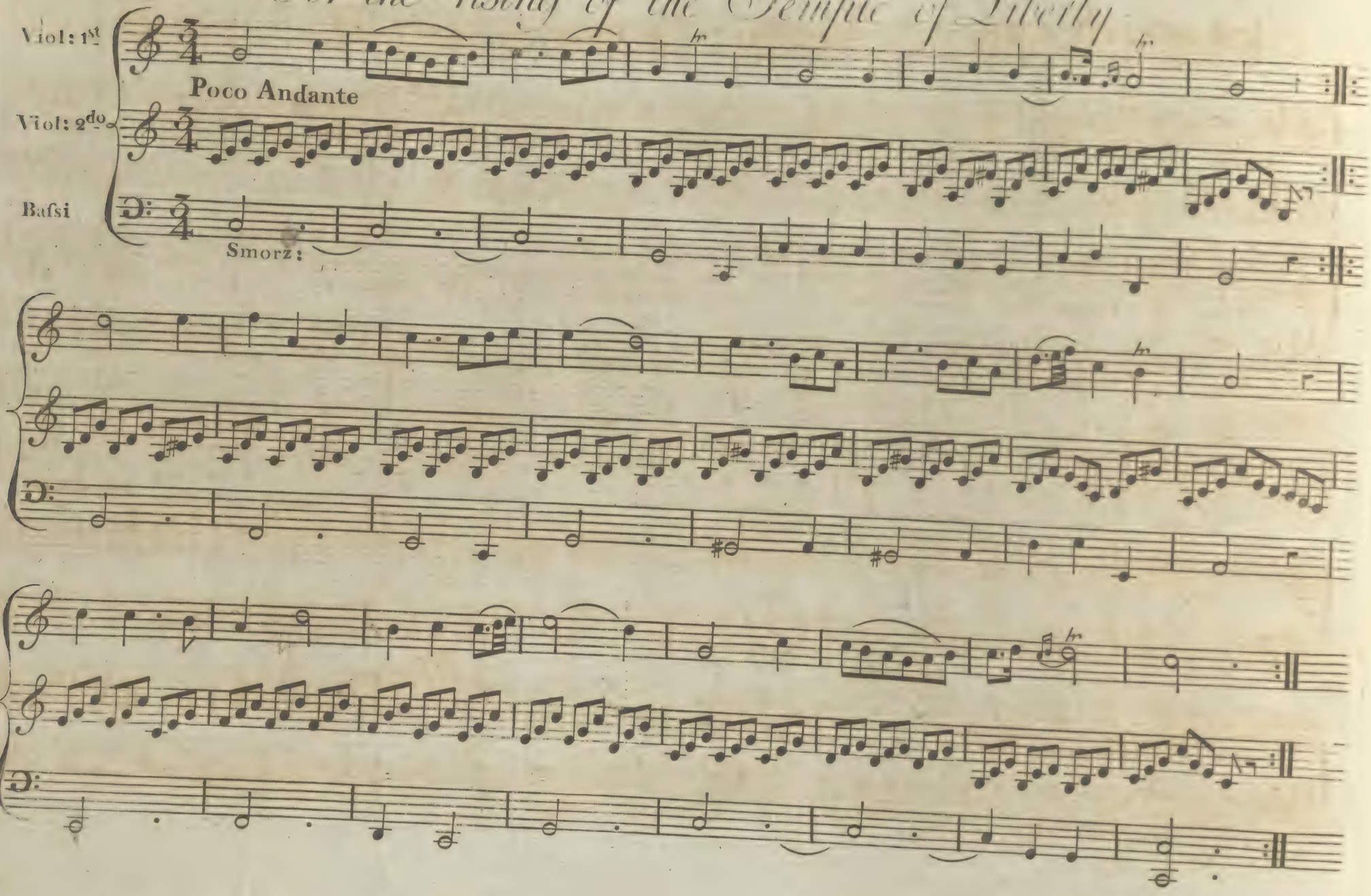
Viol: 1st

Viol: 2do

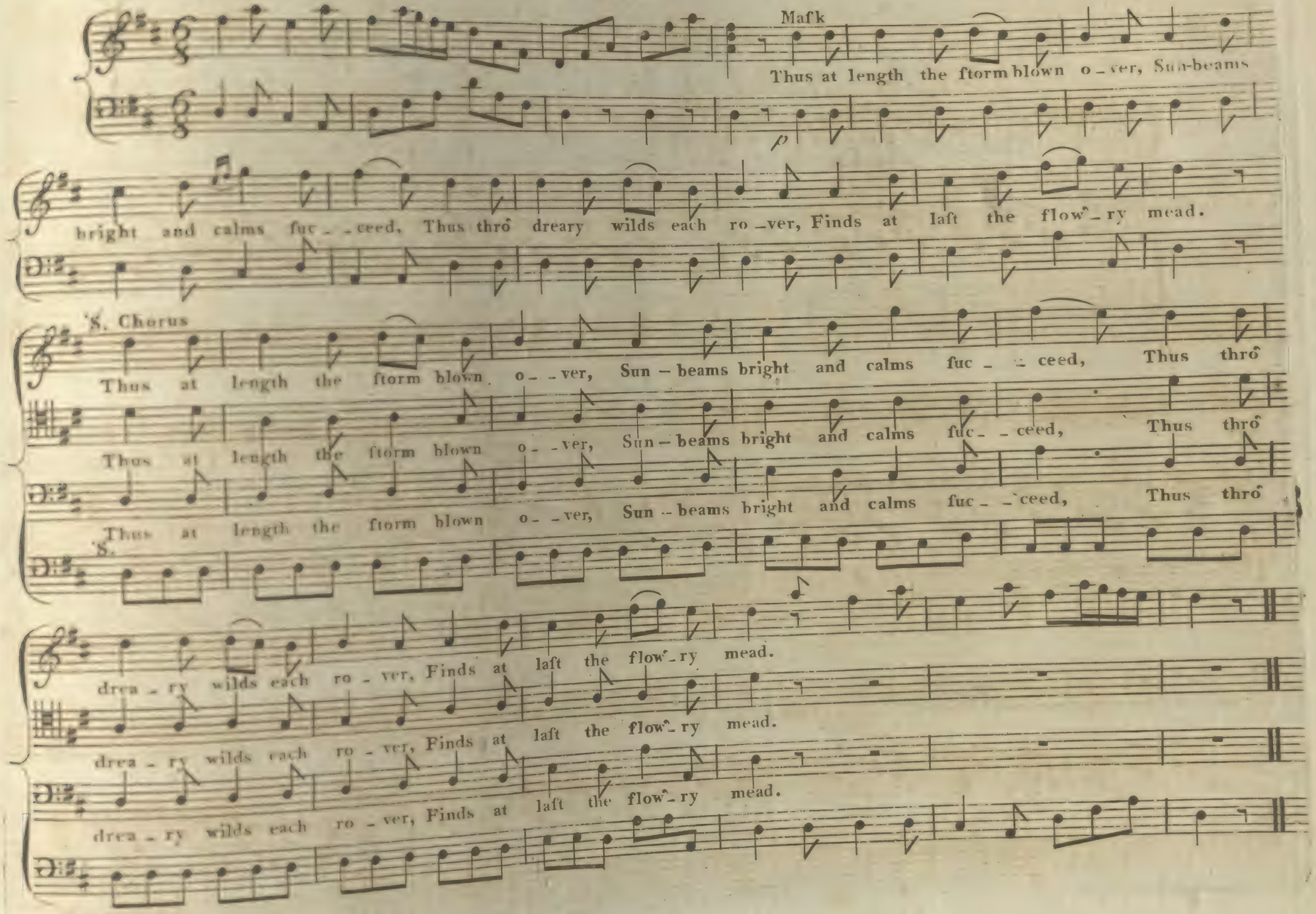
Basi

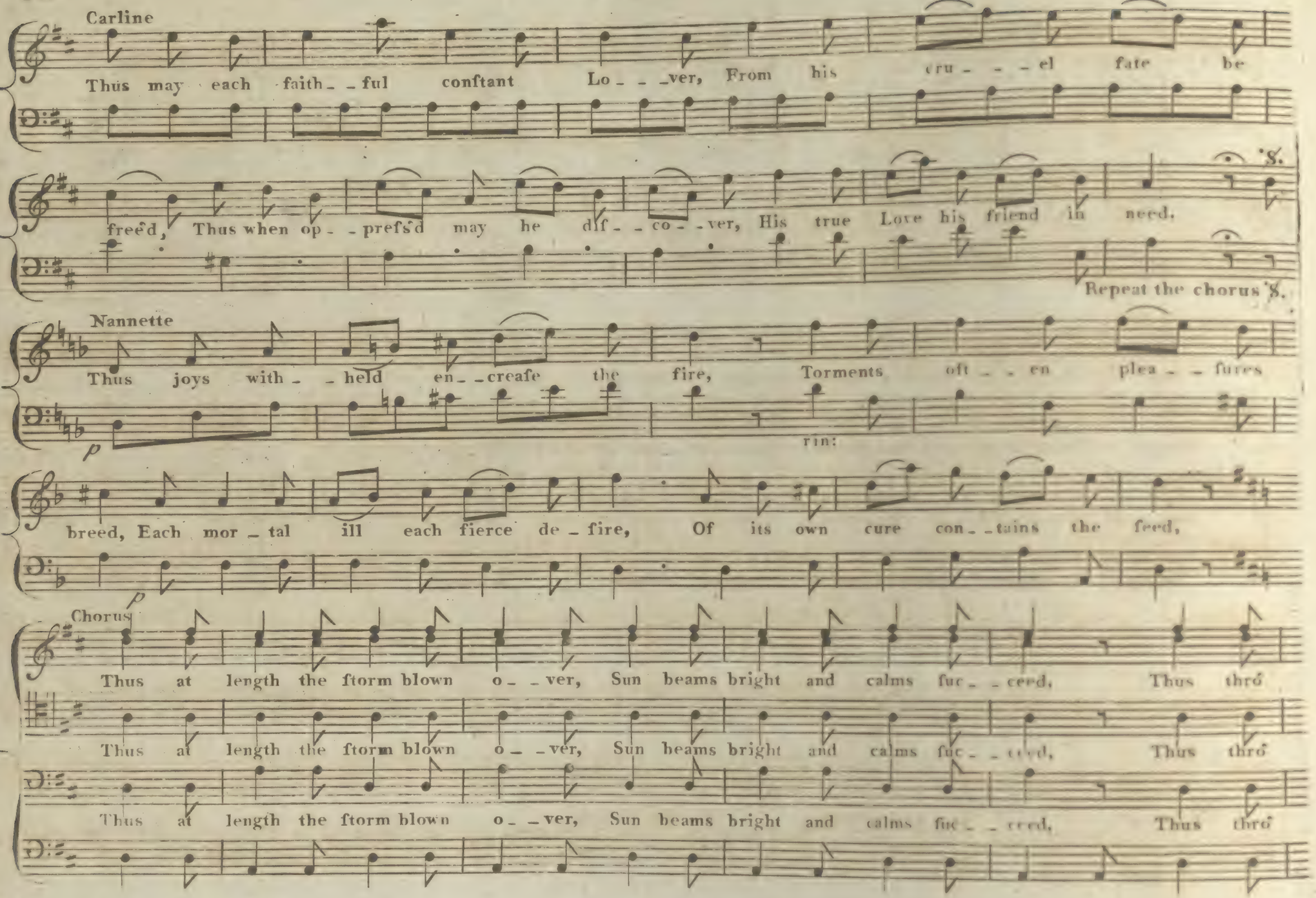
Poco Andante

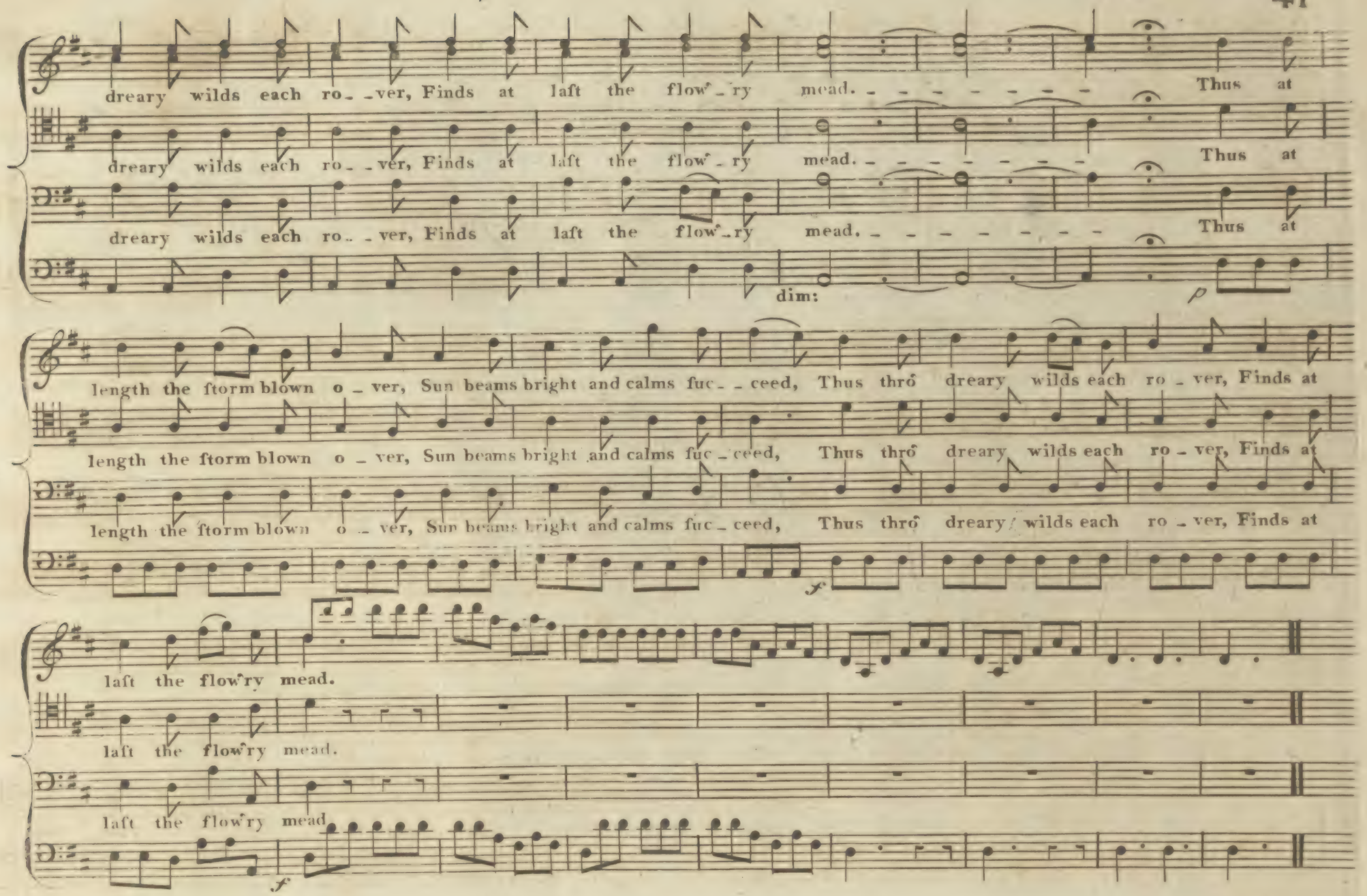
Smorz:



# Finale


Mafk
Thus at length the ftorm blown o-ver, Sun-beams
bright and calms fuc--ceed, Thus thrô dreary wilds each ro-ver, Finds at laft the flow'-ry mead.
'S. Chorus
Thus at length the ftorm blown o--ver, Sun-beams bright and calms fuc--ceed, Thus thrô
Thus at length the ftorm blown o--ver, Sun-beams bright and calms fuc--ceed, Thus thrô
Thus at length the ftorm blown o--ver, Sun-beams bright and calms fuc--ceed, Thus thrô
'S.
drea-ry wilds each ro-ver, Finds at laft the flow'-ry mead.
drea-ry wilds each ro-ver, Finds at laft the flow'-ry mead.
drea-ry wilds each ro-ver, Finds at laft the flow'-ry mead.


Carline
Thus may each faith_ful conſtant Lo_ _ver, From his cru_ _el fate be
freed, Thus when op_ _preſs'd may he diſ_ co_ _ver, His true Love his friend in need.
Repeat the chorus 8.
Nannette
Thus joys with_ held en_ creaſe the fire, Torments oft_ en plea_ ſures
rin:
breed, Each mor_tal ill each fierce de_fire, Of its own cure con_ tains the feed,
Chorus
Thus at length the ſtorm blown o_ _ver, Sun beams bright and calms ſuc_ _ceed, Thus thro
Thus at length the ſtorm blown o_ _ver, Sun beams bright and calms ſuc_ _ceed, Thus thro
Thus at length the ſtorm blown o_ _ver, Sun beams bright and calms ſuc_ _ceed, Thus thro


dreary wilds each ro_ _ver, Finds at laft the flow'_ry mead. _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ Thus at
dreary wilds each ro_ _ver, Finds at laft the flow'_ry mead. _ _ _ _ _ _ _ Thus at
dreary wilds each ro_ _ver, Finds at laft the flow'_ry mead. _ _ _ _ _ _ _ Thus at
dim:
p
length the ftorm blown o _ ver, Sun beams bright and calms fuc_ _ceed, Thus thrô dreary wilds each ro _ ver, Finds at
length the ftorm blown o _ ver, Sun beams bright and calms fuc _ceed, Thus thrô dreary wilds each ro _ ver, Finds at
length the ftorm blown o _ ver, Sun beams bright and calms fuc _ceed, Thus thrô dreary wilds each ro _ ver, Finds at
f
laft the flow'ry mead.
laft the flow'ry mead.
laft the flow'ry mead
f

# WINDSOR CASTLE,

an Opera,

with the Masque of

## PELEUS and THETIS,

as perform'd at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden

in Honor of the

Nuptials of their Royal Highness's,

## THE PRINCE & PRINCESS OF WALES;

Composed & humbly dedicated by Permission to

Her Royal Highness.

Price 8.

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by

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J. P. Salomon

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H223/5
rcmg 2704

# Overture

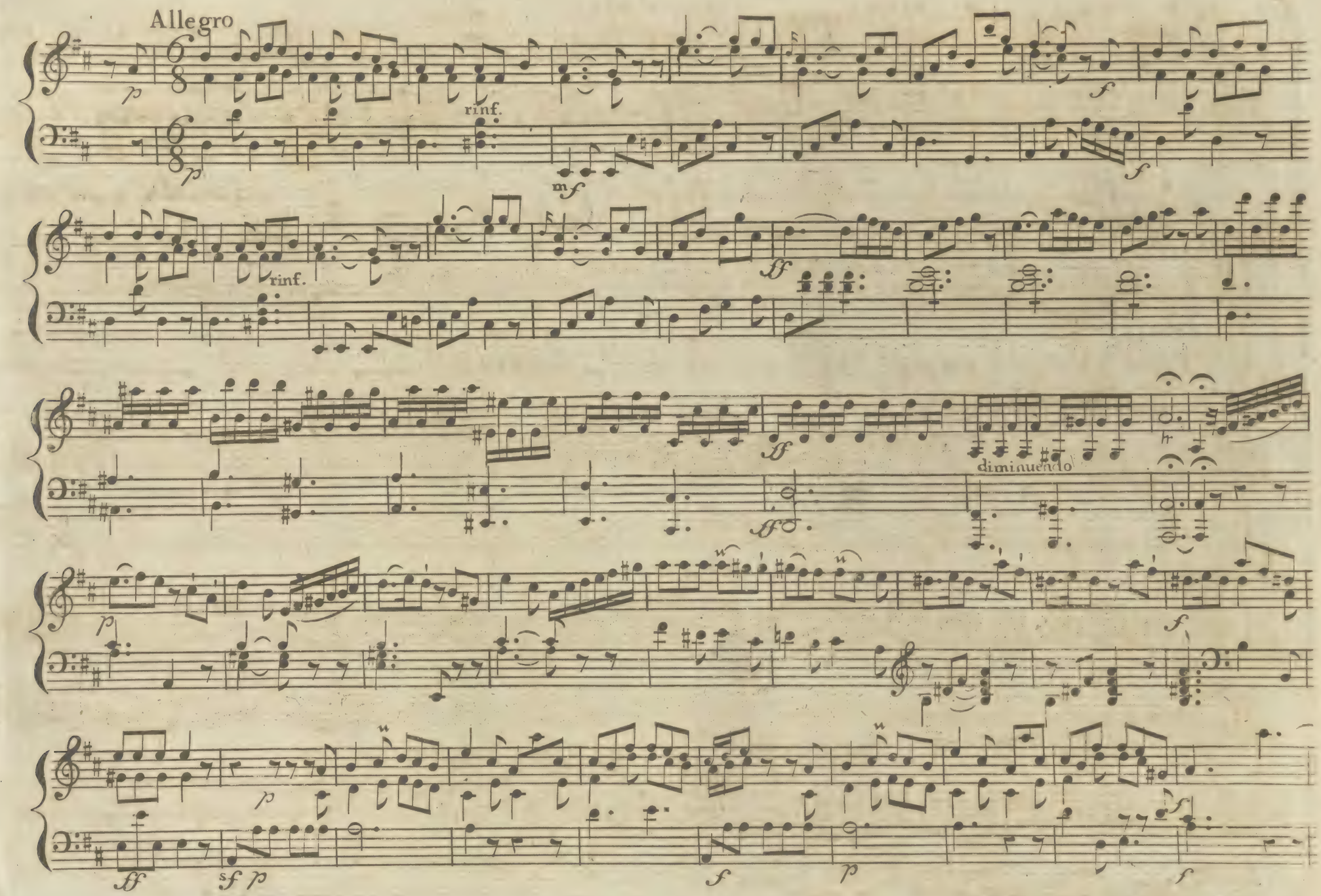
Fanfare.

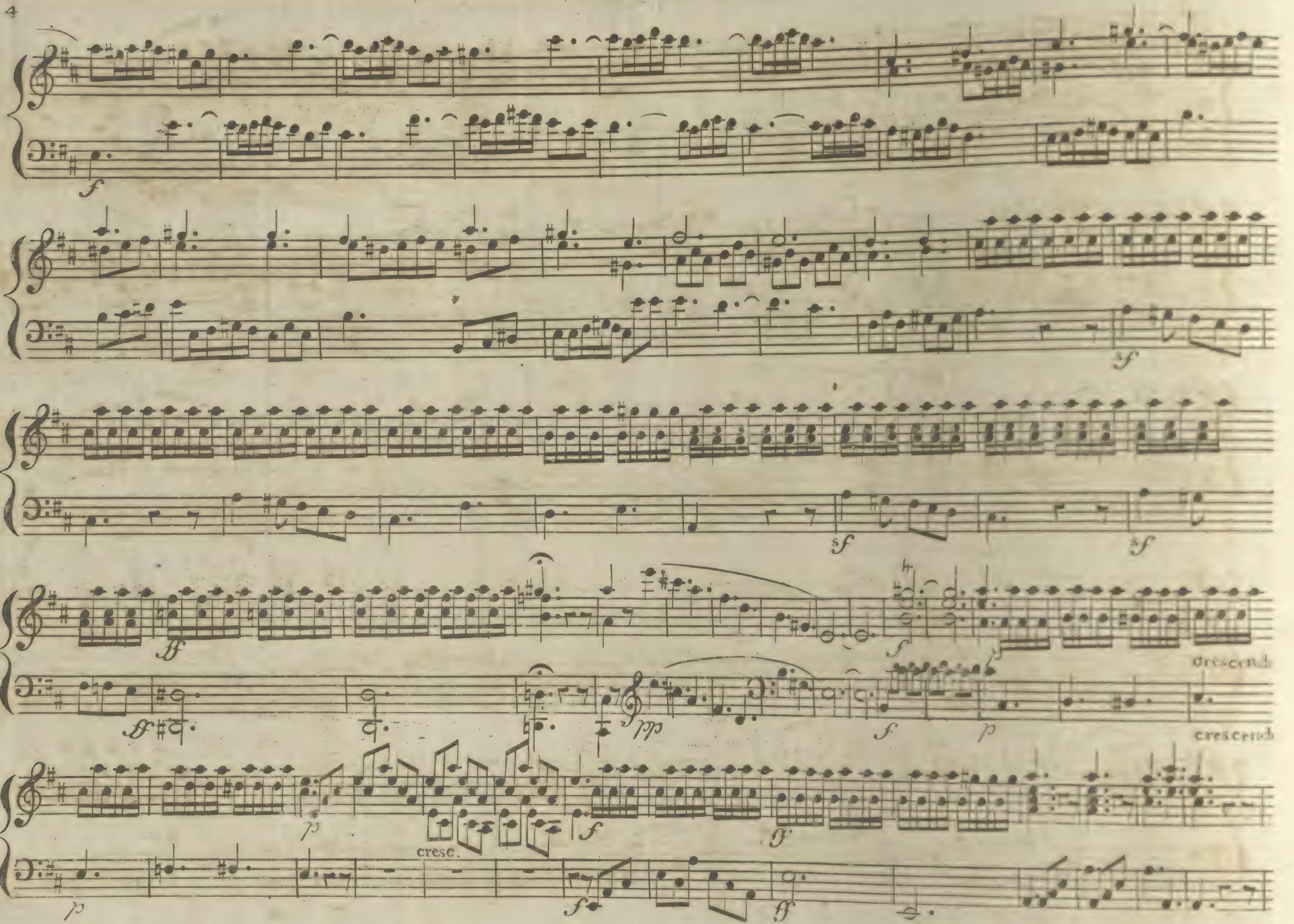
Due Trombe in D. e Tympani

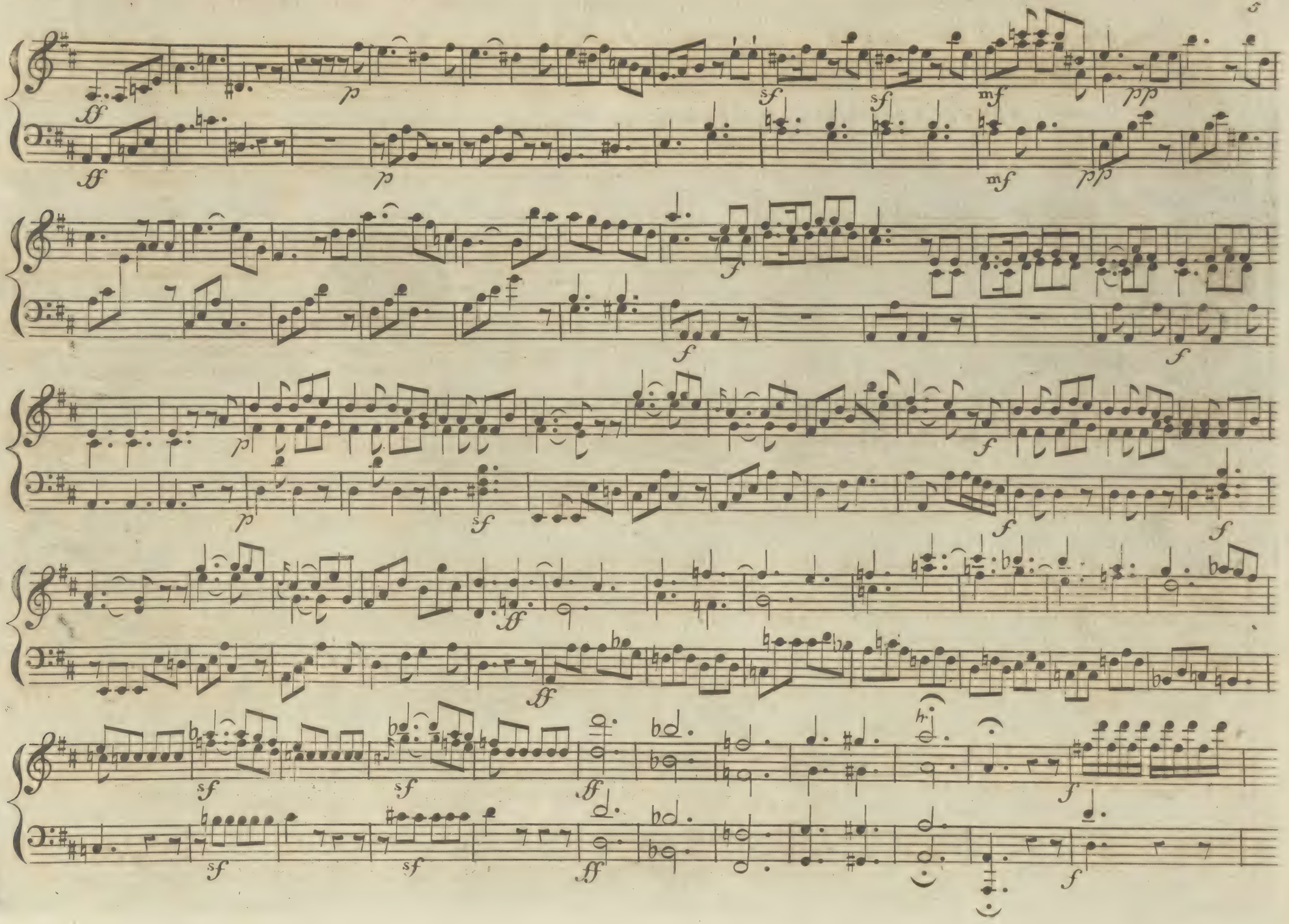
Allegro

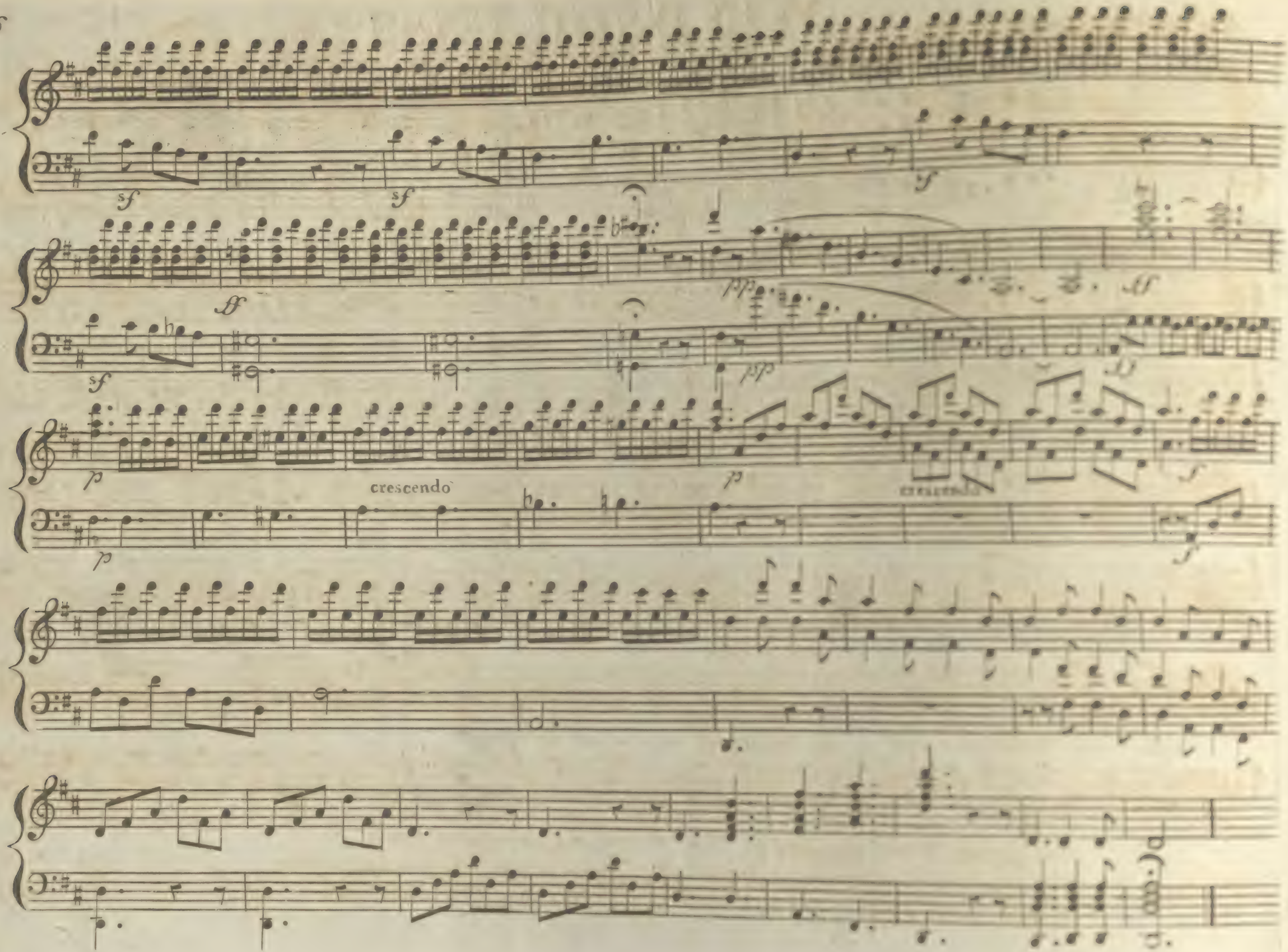
Adagio

crescendo.


Allegro
p
rinf.
mf
f
rinf.
ff
ff
diminuendo
tr
p
f
p
ff
sf p
f
p
f


f
sf
sf
sf
ff
ff
pp
f
p
crescend.
crescend.
p
cresc.
f
ff
p
f
ff


ff
p
sf
mf
pp
f


sf
sf
sf
ff
sf
pp
pp
ff
p
p
crescendo
p
crescendo
f
f

# WINDSOR CASTLE

## ACT FIRST.

AIR: SIR RALPH NEVILLE. (Mr. Incledon)

Andantino.

Her lov'ly eye of heav'n-ly blue a

kind in-tel-li-gence con-veys her ſweet lip wears the ro-ſes hue a charm o'er e-ve-ry

fea-ture plays Light were her locks and un con-find in va-ry-ing

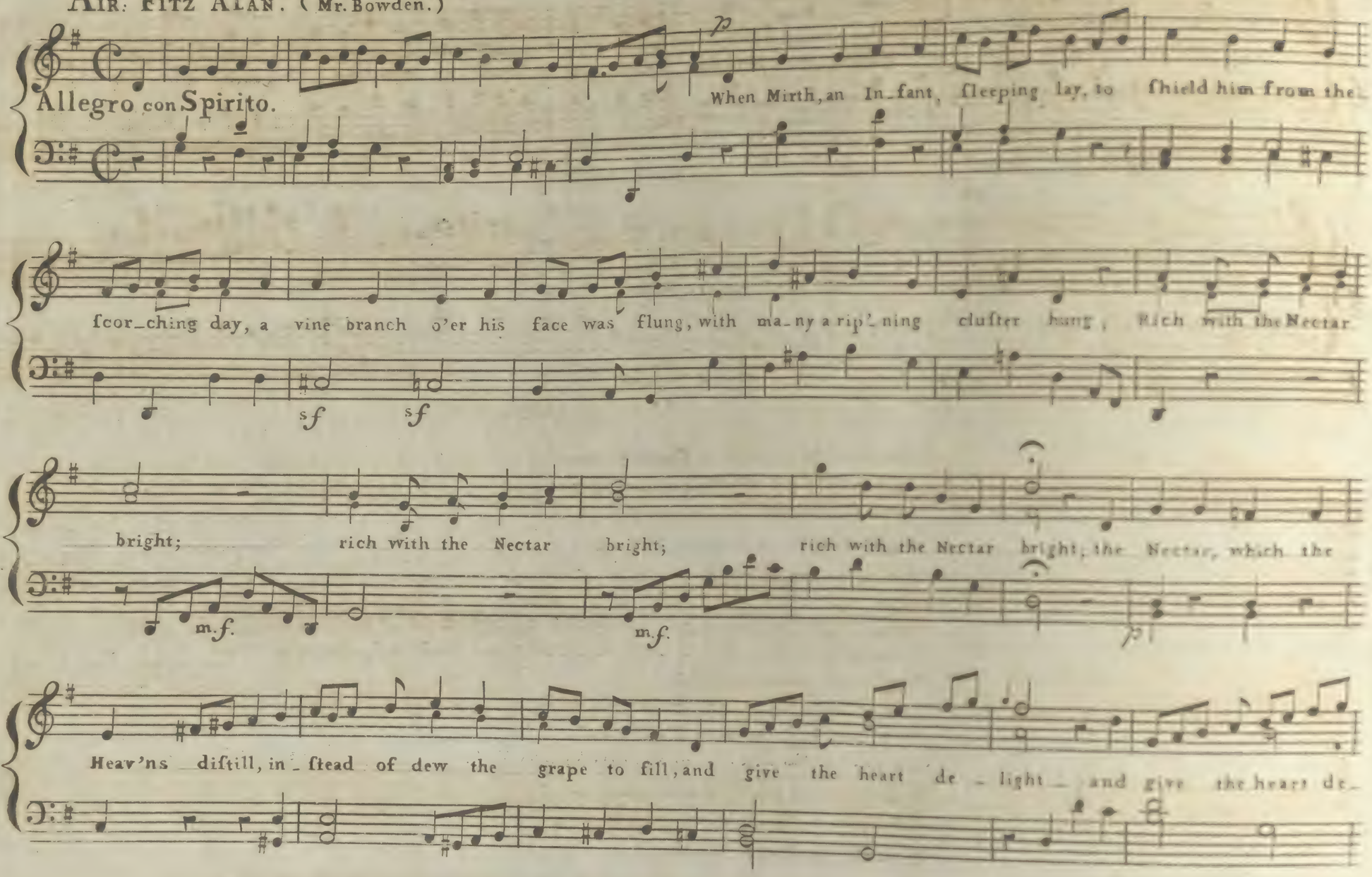
forms they kiſsed the wind in vary-ing forms they kiſsed the wind

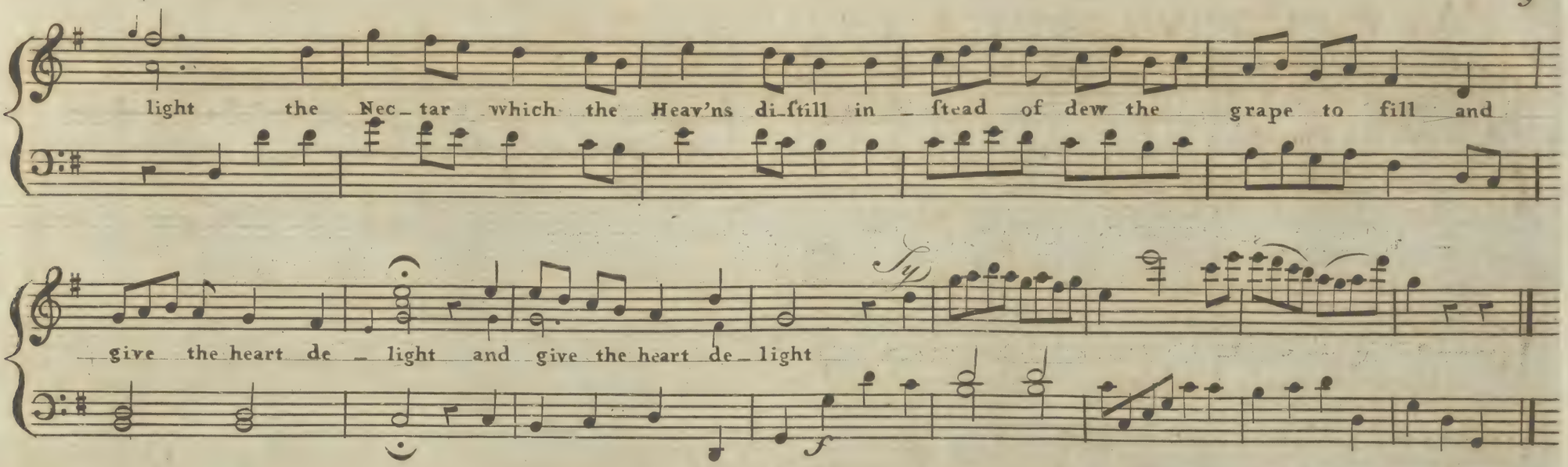
2

The pleaſing beauties thus poſsest
From ſoft refinement ſeem'd more bright
As Jewels with a polish dreſt

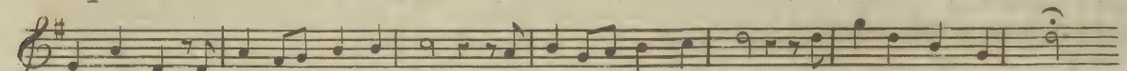
Emit a purer glow of light;
And ev'ry grace which round her ſhone
Reveal'd her kindred to the throne.

## Air. Fitz Alan. (Mr. Bowden.)





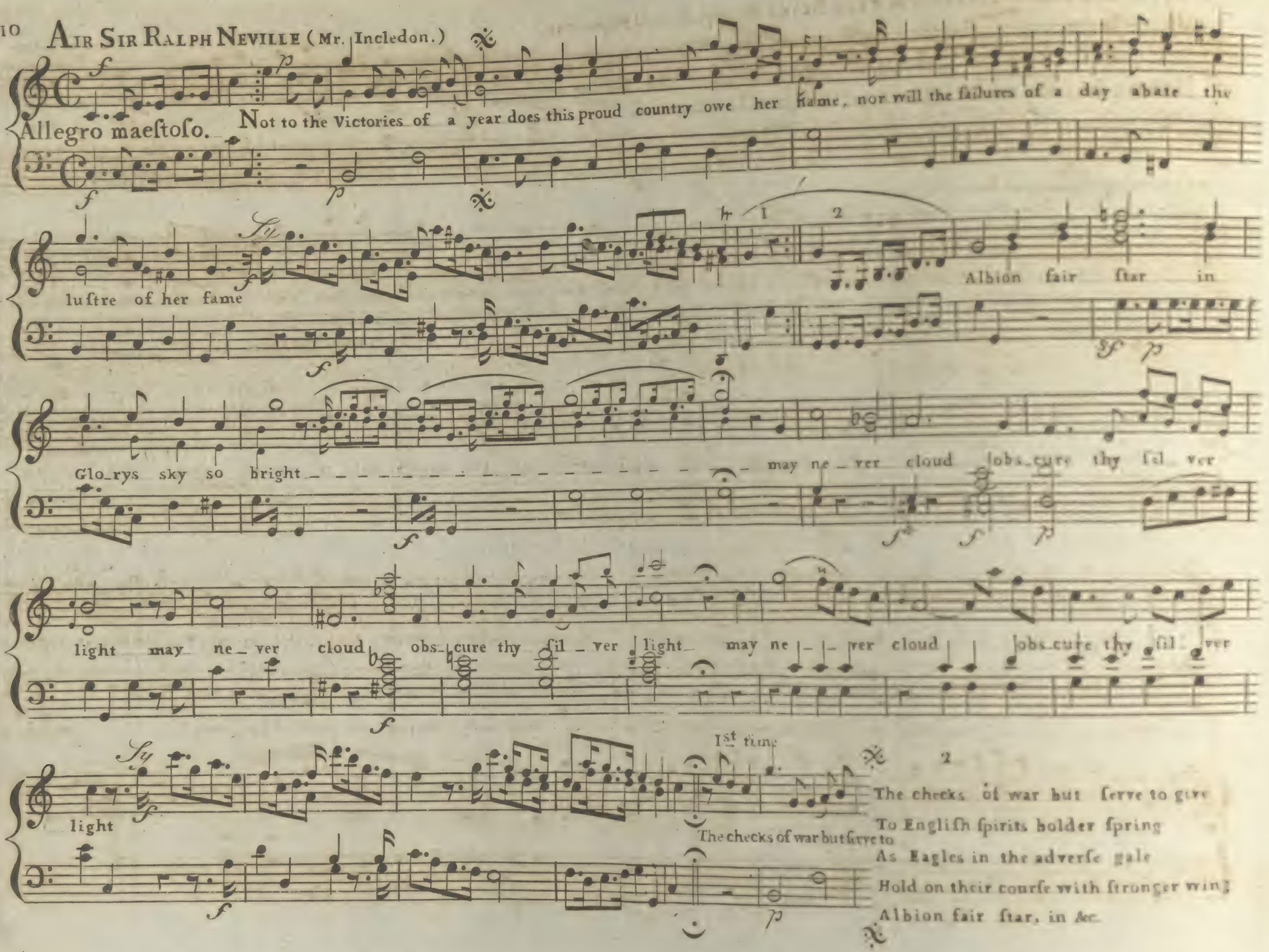

The Emerald fruit from ſummers beam
Soon caught the Ruby's brilliant gleam
Some bunches fell near Mirth's full lip
Theſe, theſe he preſs'd and learnt to ſip
To ſip the Nectar bright




The Nectar which the Heav'ns

From year to year he quaff'd the tide
And tho' of ſtrength the woods to ſtride
He to his vine_bough arbour clung .
And ſwore he'd be for ever young
To drink the Nectar bright.

## Air Sir Ralph Neville (Mr. Incledon.)



## DUETT: SIR RALPH NEVILLE & FITZ ALAN. (Mr. Incledon and Mr. Bowden.)

First Tenor

Duetto for two TENORS.

sf p sf p sf

The

The Accompaniment an Octave higher.

blush on her cheek was by mo - - - de-sty dreſt and her eyes beam'd the vir-tues that dwell in her

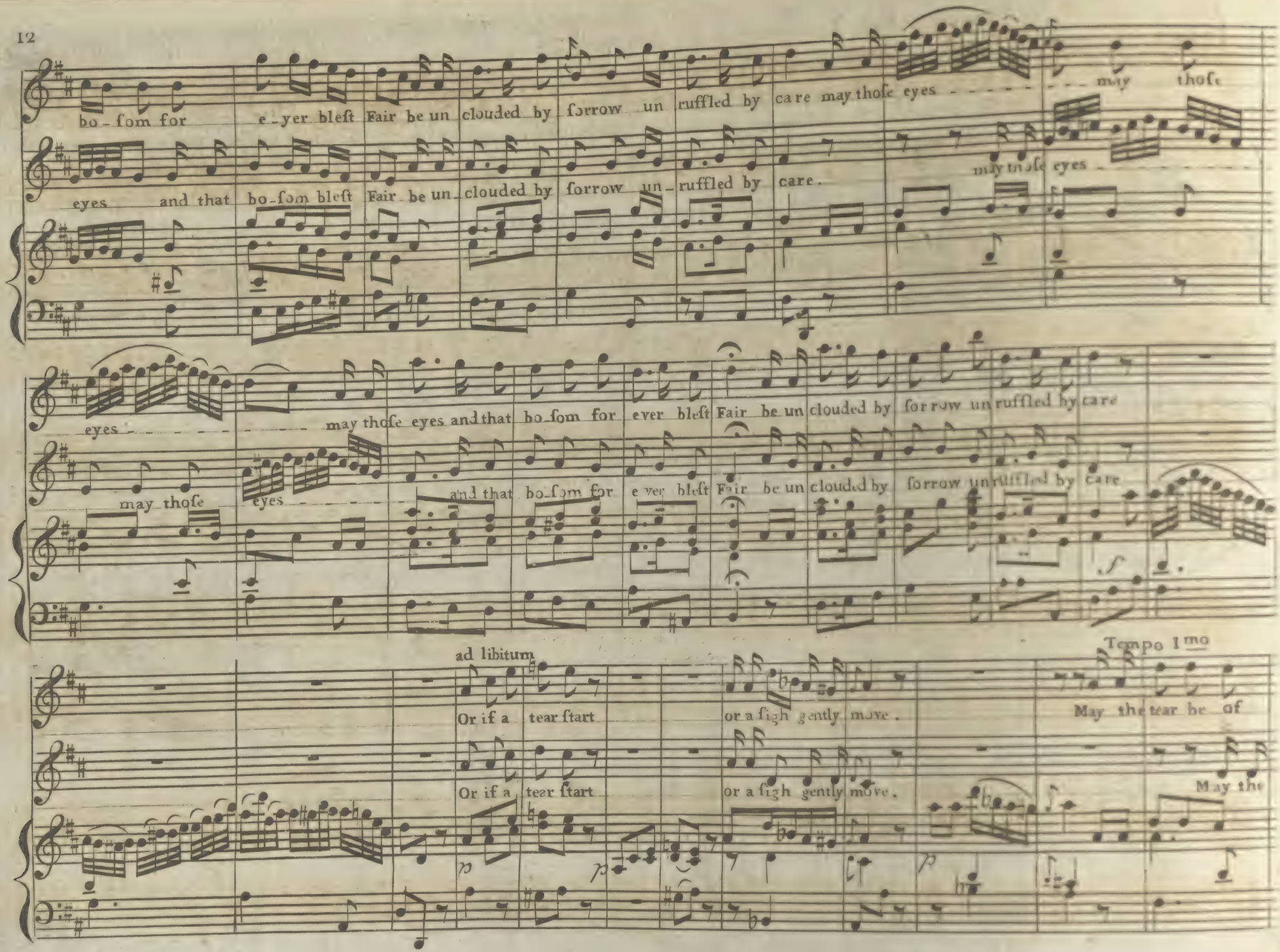
p

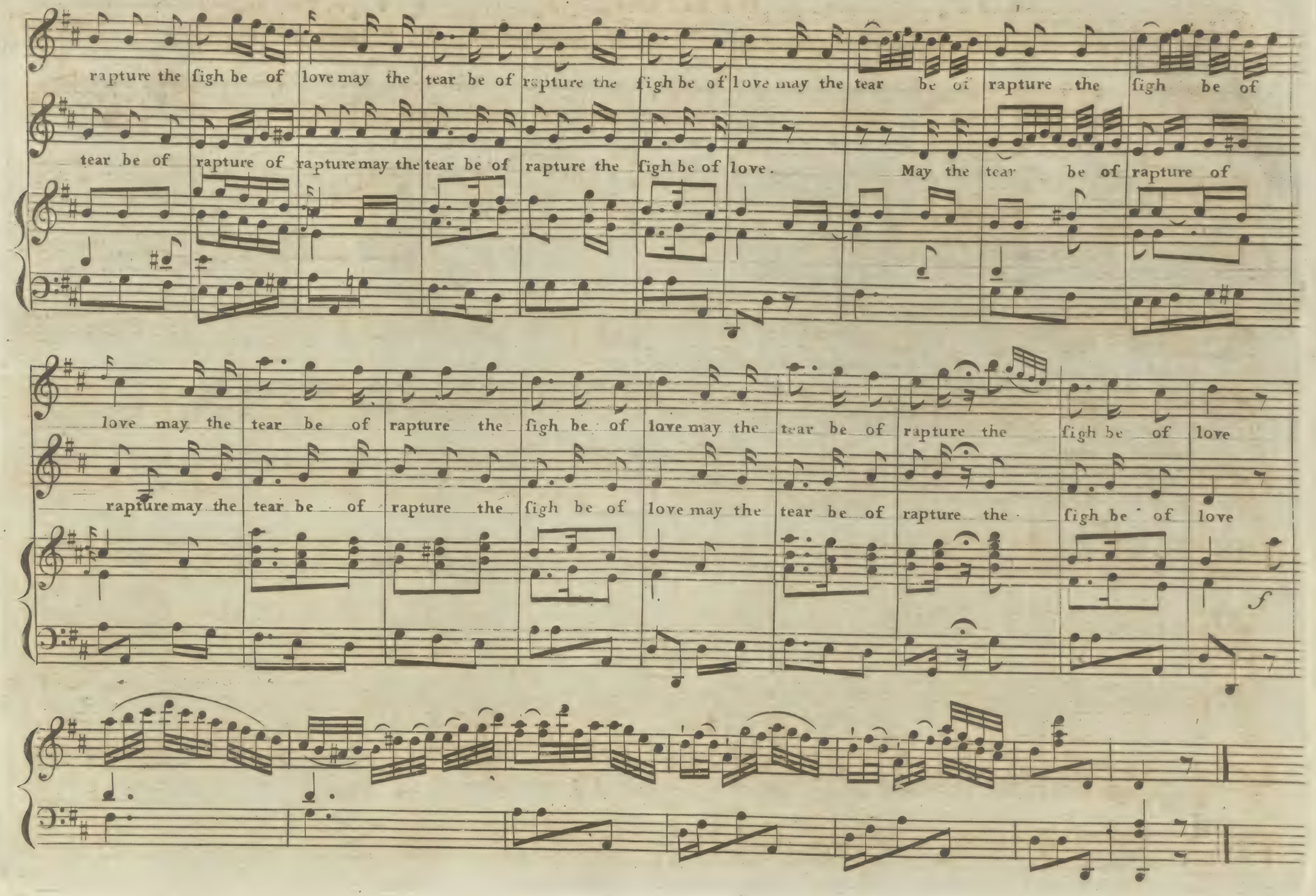
Second Tenor.

breaſt. The bluſh on her cheek was by mo - - - deſty dreſt and her eyes beam'd the virtues that dwell in her

May thoſe eyes and that bo-ſom for e-ver bleſt. Fair be un-clouded by ſorrow un-ruffled by care May thoſe eyes and that

breaſt May thoſe eyes and that bo ſom bleſt. Fair be un-clouded by ſorrow un-ruffled by care May thoſe

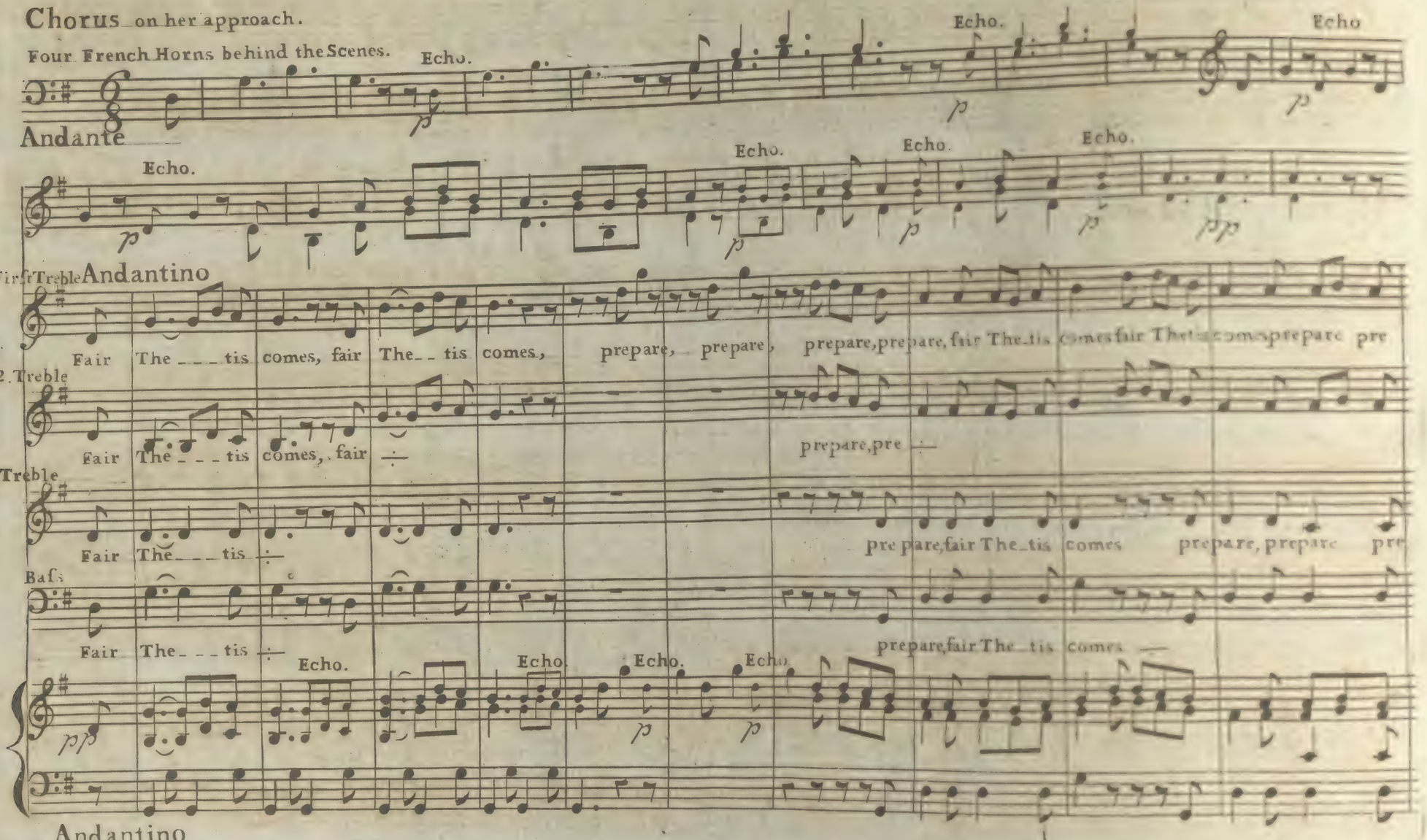

bo-ſom for e-yer bleſt Fair be un clouded by ſorrow un ruffled by care may thoſe eyes may thoſe
eyes and that bo-ſom bleſt Fair be un clouded by ſorrow un-ruffled by care.
may thoſe eyes
eyes may thoſe eyes and that bo-ſom for ever bleſt Fair be un clouded by ſorrow unruffled by care
may thoſe eyes and that bo-ſom for e ver bleſt Fair be un clouded by ſorrow unruffled by care
f
ad libitum
Tempo 1mo
Or if a tear ſtart or a ſigh gently move.
May the tear be of
Or if a tear ſtart or a ſigh gently move.
May the
p
p
p
p

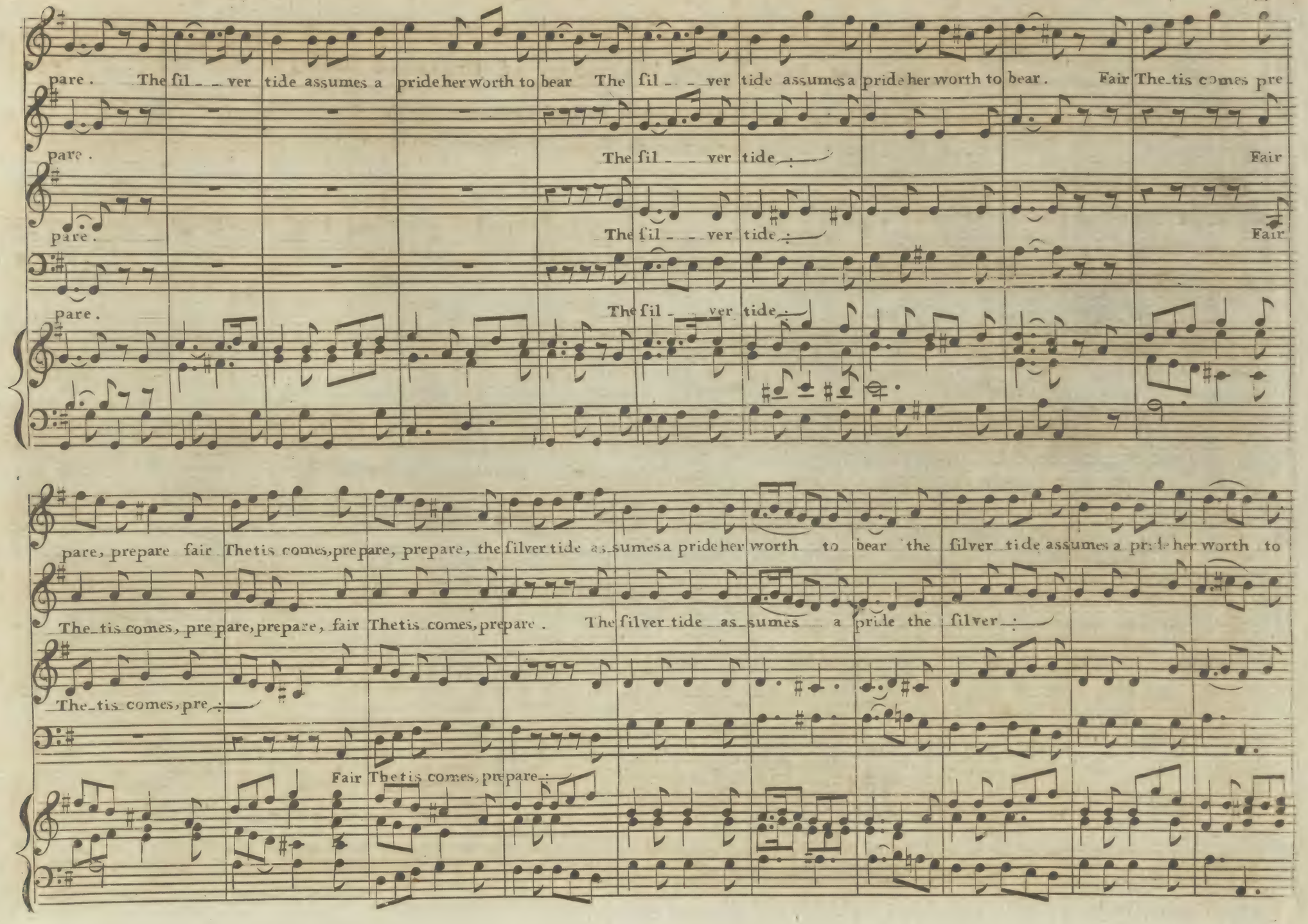

rapture the ſigh be of love may the tear be of rapture the ſigh be of love may the tear be of rapture the ſigh be of
tear be of rapture of rapture may the tear be of rapture the ſigh be of love. May the tear be of rapture of
love may the tear be of rapture the ſigh be of love may the tear be of rapture the ſigh be of love
rapture may the tear be of rapture the ſigh be of love may the tear be of rapture the ſigh be of love
f

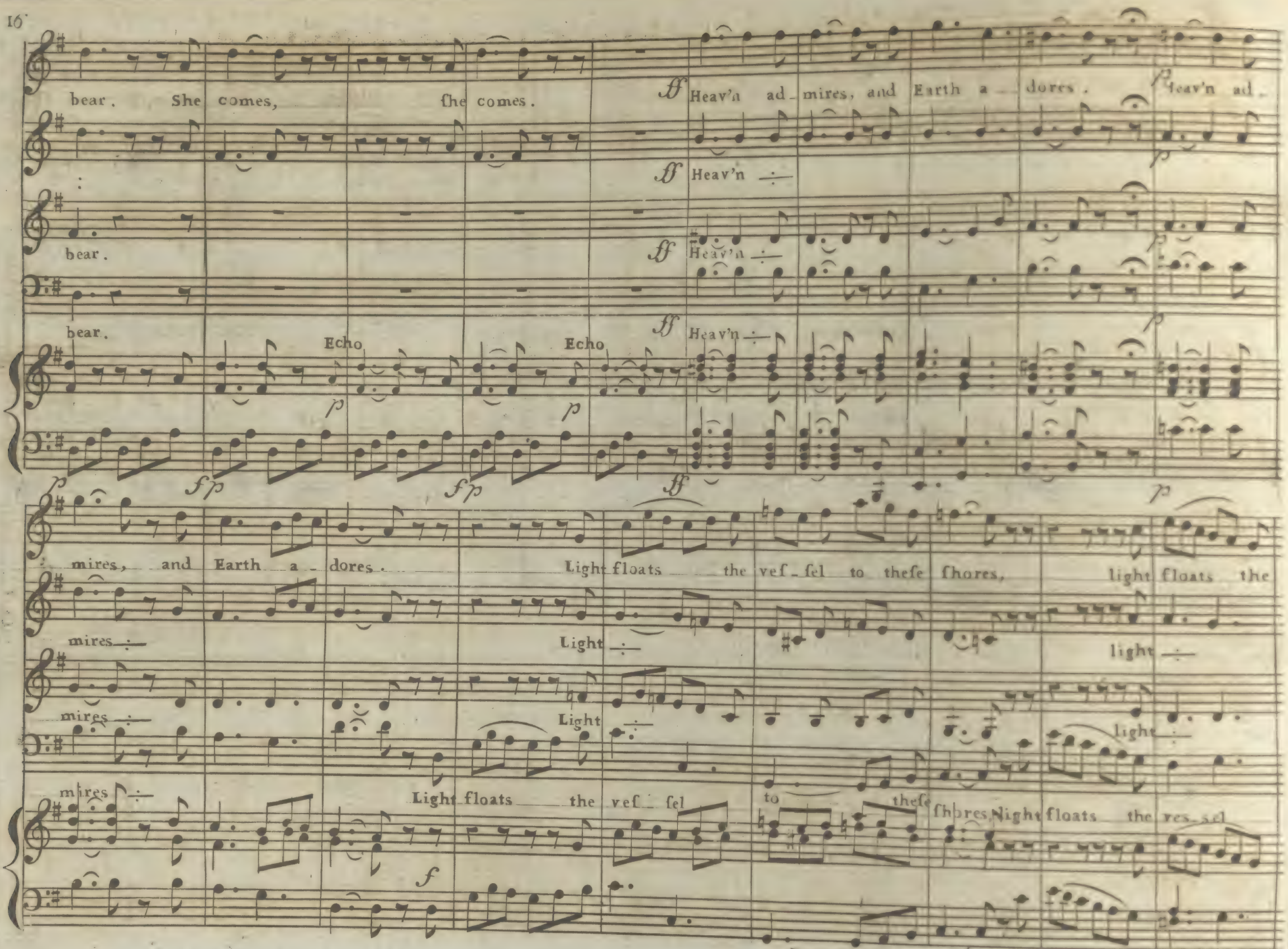
# ACT SECOND.

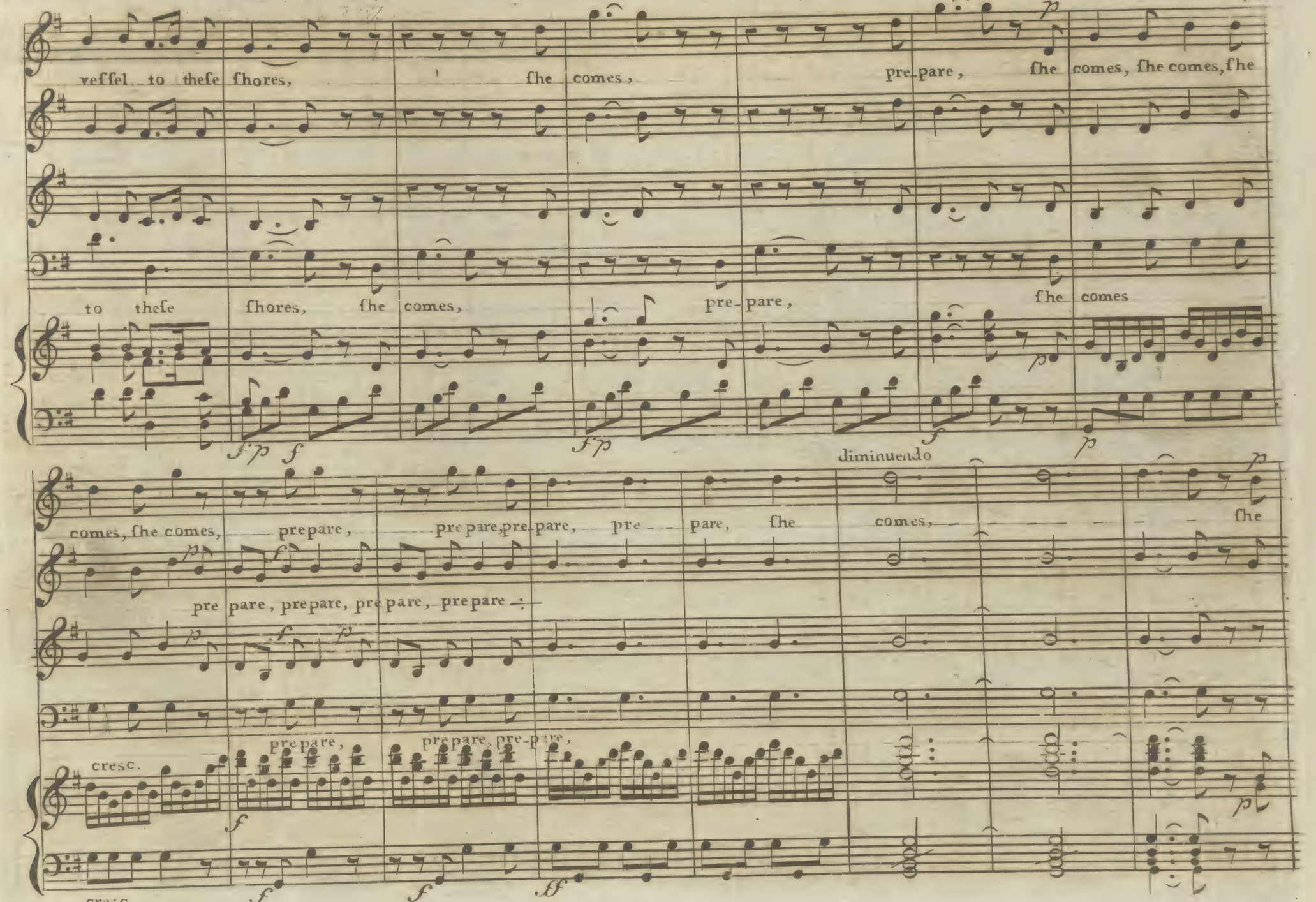
## Maſque repreſenting the Marriage of PELEUS and THETIS.

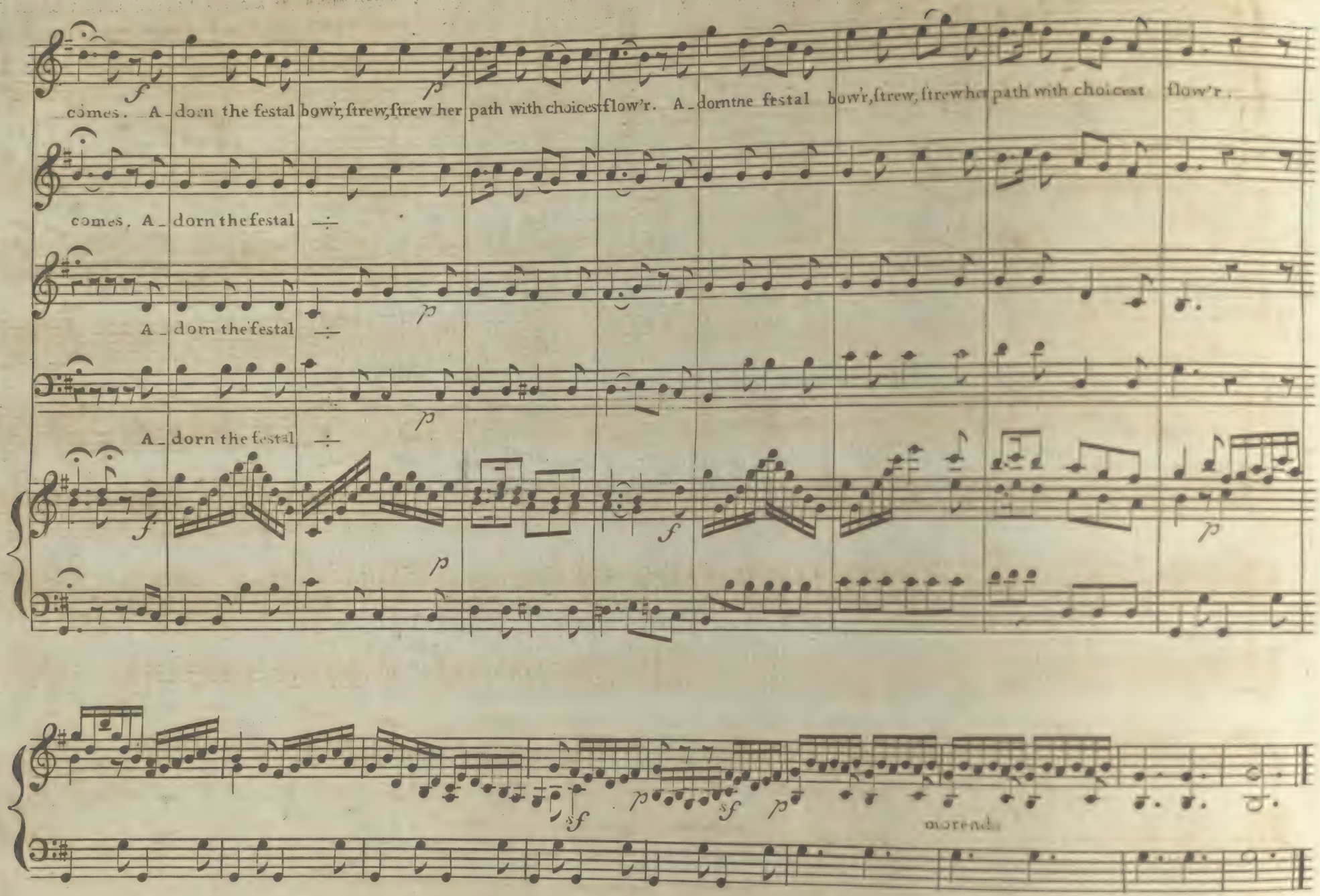
( FIRST SCENE.) The approach of THETIS is announced: ſhe appears, ſeated in a magnificent barge, ſurrounded by Tritons and attended by the Loves and Graces. On reaching the ſhore, ſhe deſcends from the veſſel; ——



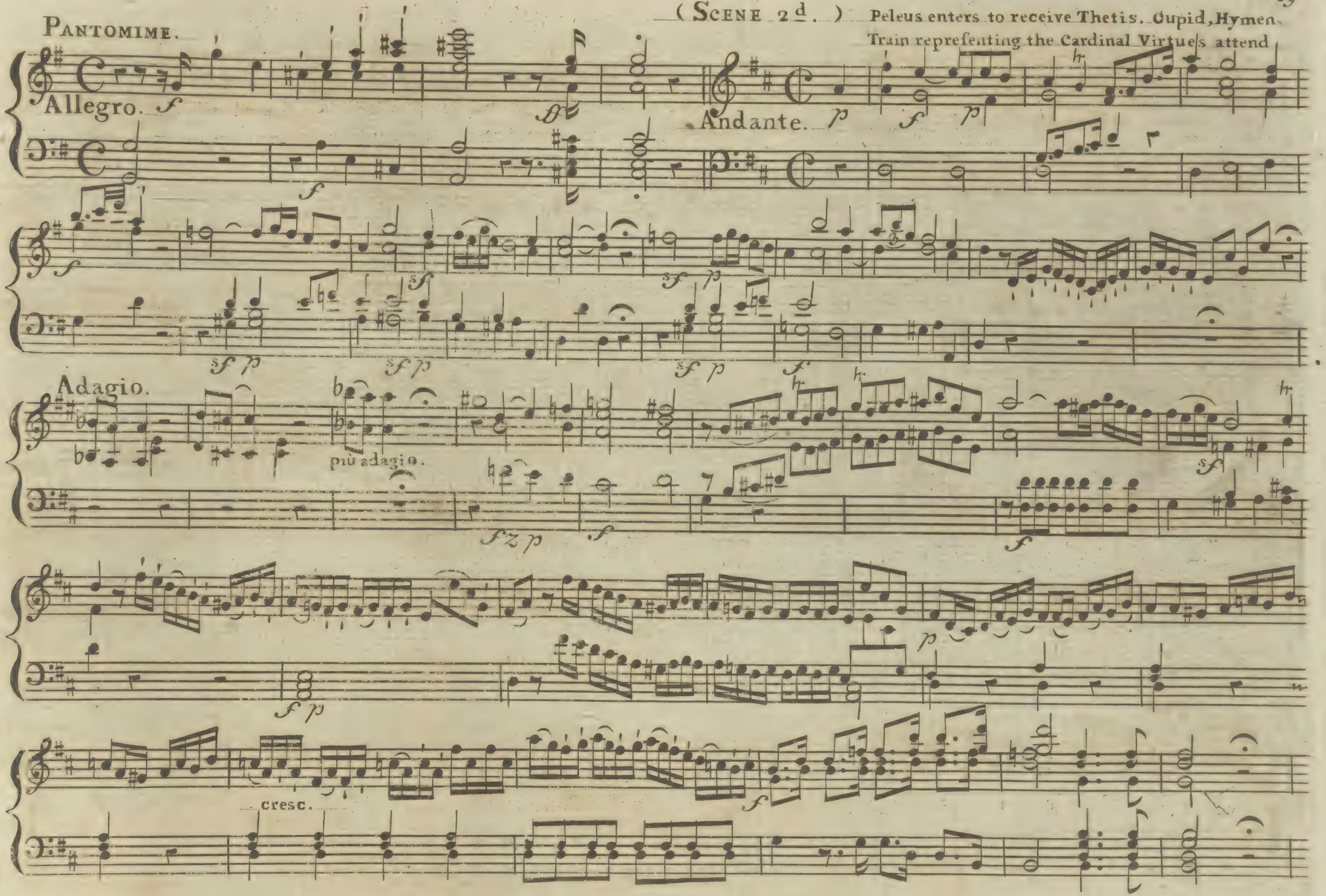

pare. The fil ver tide assumes a pride her worth to bear The fil ver tide assumes a pride her worth to bear. Fair The tis comes pre
pare.
The fil ver tide
Fair
pare.
The fil ver tide
Fair
pare.
The fil ver tide
pare, prepare fair The tis comes, prepare, prepare, the filver tide assumes a pride her worth to bear the filver tide assumes a pride her worth to
The tis comes, pre pare, prepare, fair The tis comes, prepare. The filver tide assumes a pride the filver
The tis comes, pre
Fair The tis comes, prepare


bear. She comes, she comes.
ff Heav'n ad- mires, and Earth a- dores.
p Heav'n ad-
ff Heav'n ÷
bear.
ff Heav'n ÷
bear.
ff Heav'n ÷
Echo
Echo
p
p
fp
fp
ff
p
mires, and Earth a- dores. Light floats the vef- fel to thefe fhores, light floats the
mires ÷
Light ÷
light ÷
mires ÷
Light ÷
light ÷
mires ÷
Light floats the vef- fel to thefe fhores Night floats the ves- sel
f

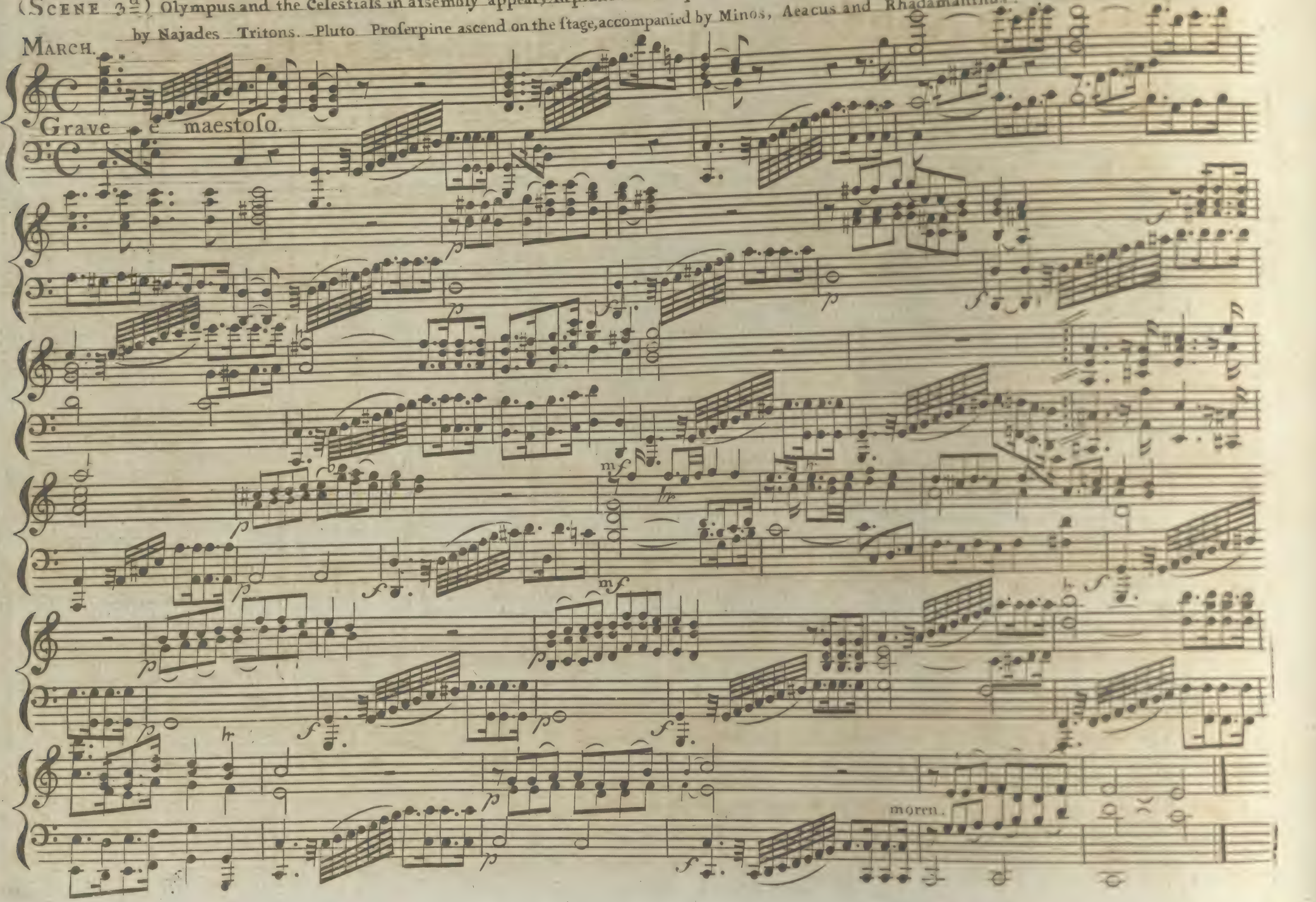

veſſel to theſe ſhores, ſhe comes, pre-pare, ſhe comes, ſhe comes, ſhe
to theſe ſhores, ſhe comes, pre-pare, ſhe comes
diminuendo
comes, ſhe comes, prepare, prepare, pre-pare, pre-pare, ſhe comes, ſhe
pre pare, prepare, pre pare, prepare
cresc.
prepare, prepare, pre-pare,
cresc.


comes. A_dorn the festal bow'r, ſtrew, ſtrew her path with choicest flow'r. A_dorn the festal bow'r, ſtrew, ſtrew her path with choicest flow'r.
comes, A_dorn the festal
A_dorn the festal
A_dorn the festal
morendo

( Scene 2d. ) Peleus enters to receive Thetis. Cupid, Hymen. Train representing the Cardinal Virtues attend



(SCENE 3d) Olympus and the Celestials in assembly appear, Neptune and Amphitrite arise from the Ocean in a car drawn by Sea-horses attended by Najades Tritons. Pluto Proserpine ascend on the stage, accompanied by Minos, Aeacus and Rhadamanthus.



SCENE 4th.) Pastoral Characters enter: The Altar of Love introduced.— Hebe and Ganimede appear, bearing Ambrosial Cups, followed by Cupids, Zephirs, Priests, Priestesses and Virgins with Incense and Flowers.—Thetis introduced by Hymen under a Canopy of Roses.— Peleus by Cupid under a Canopy decorated with Mirtles.—The Virtues follow, and the assembly forms in processional order.

MARCH

Moderato.

SEMI-CHORUS & MARCH.

1. Treble. Let smiles each mirth-ful lip ar-ray, and ru-ral tri-umphs mark this day.

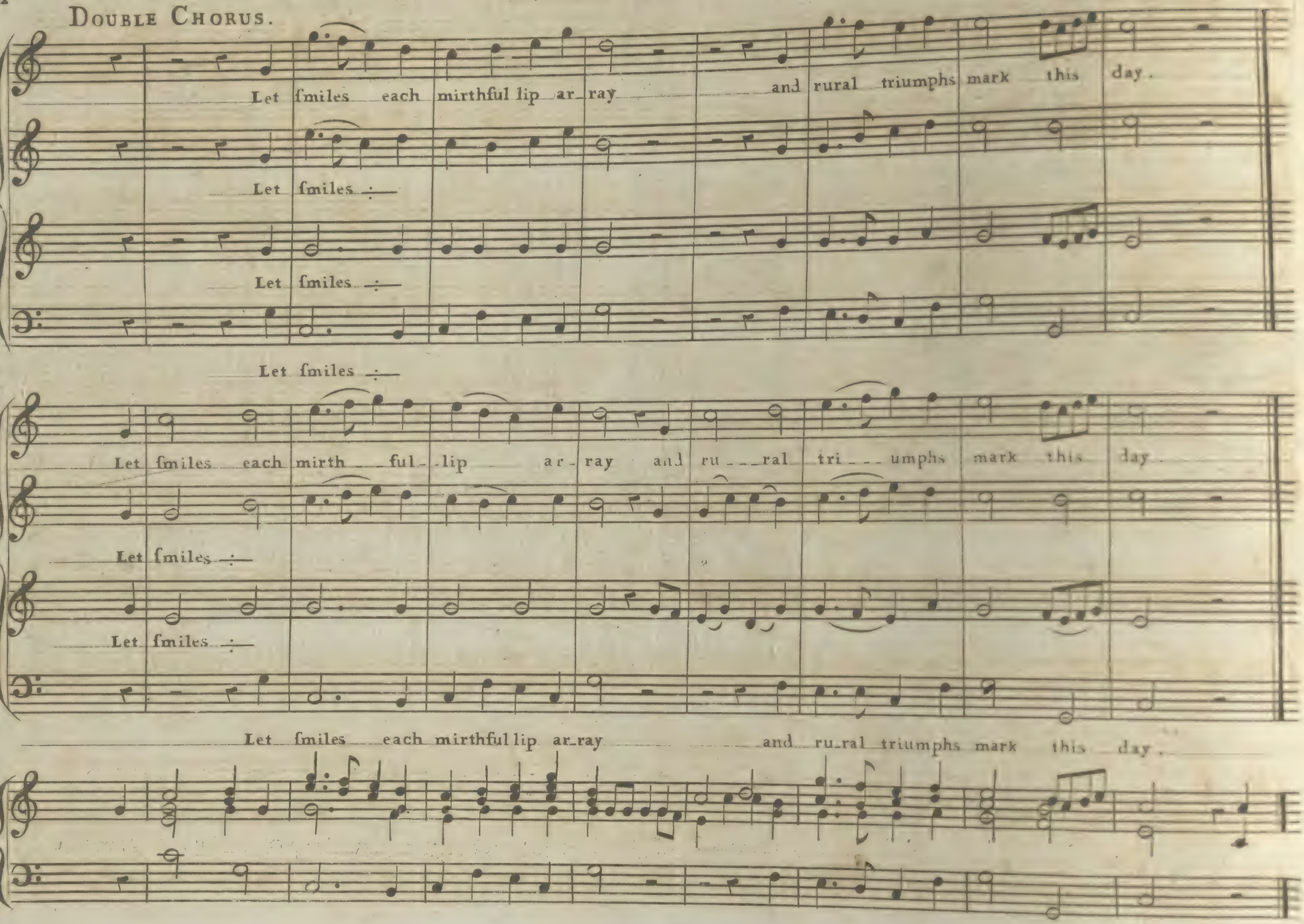
2. Treble. Let smiles

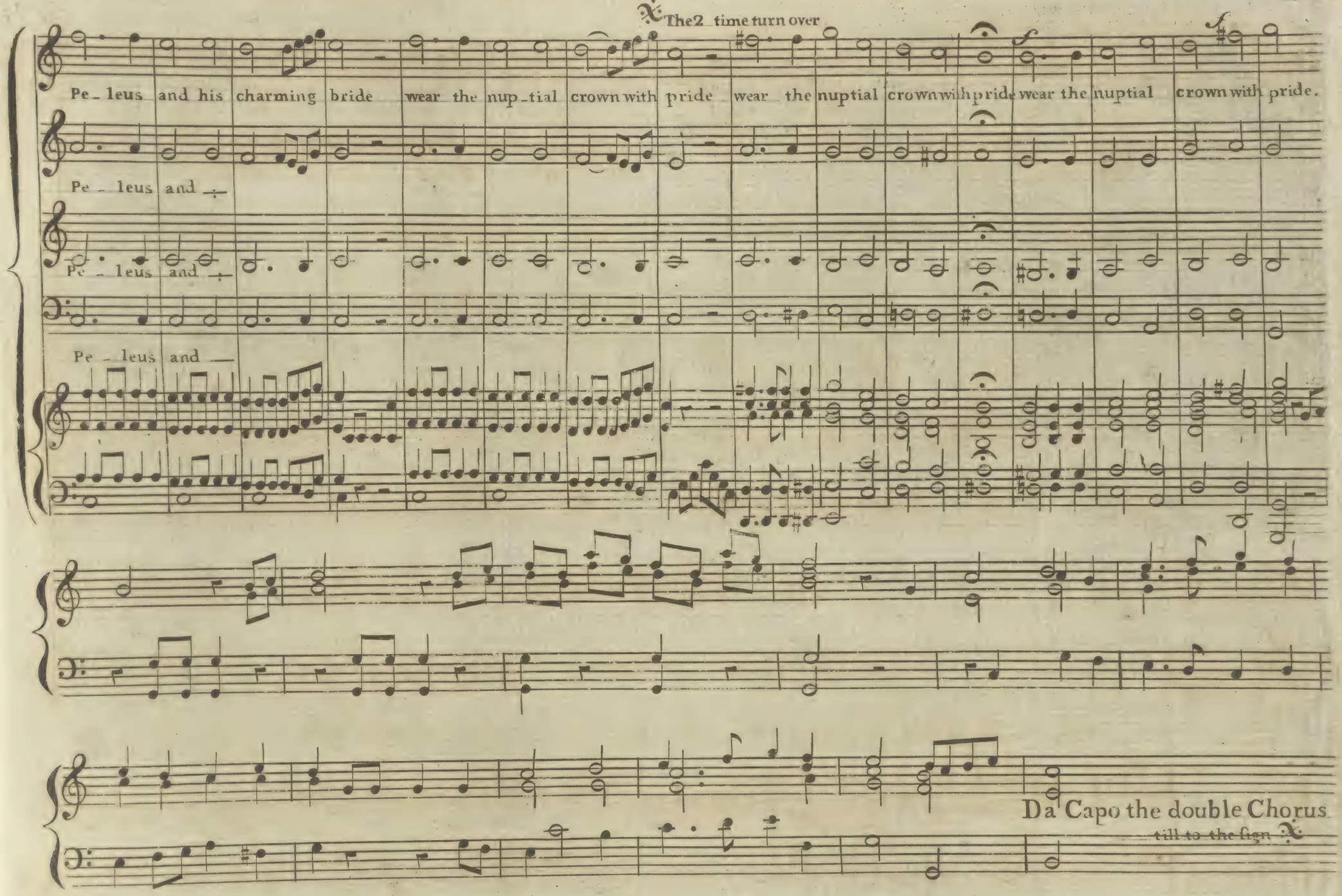
3. Treble. Let smiles

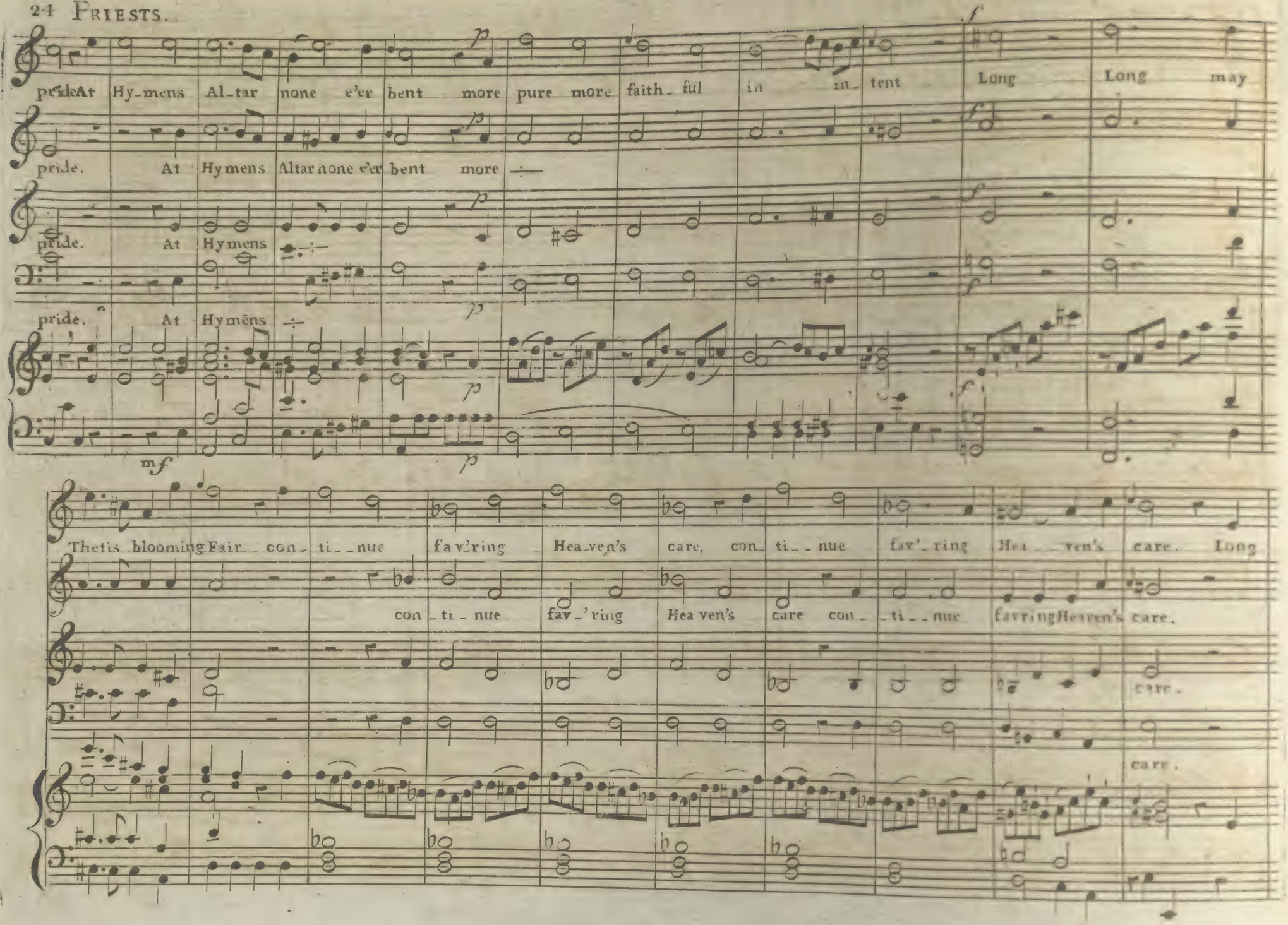
Bass. Let smiles each mirthful lip ar-ray, and rural triumphs mark this day.

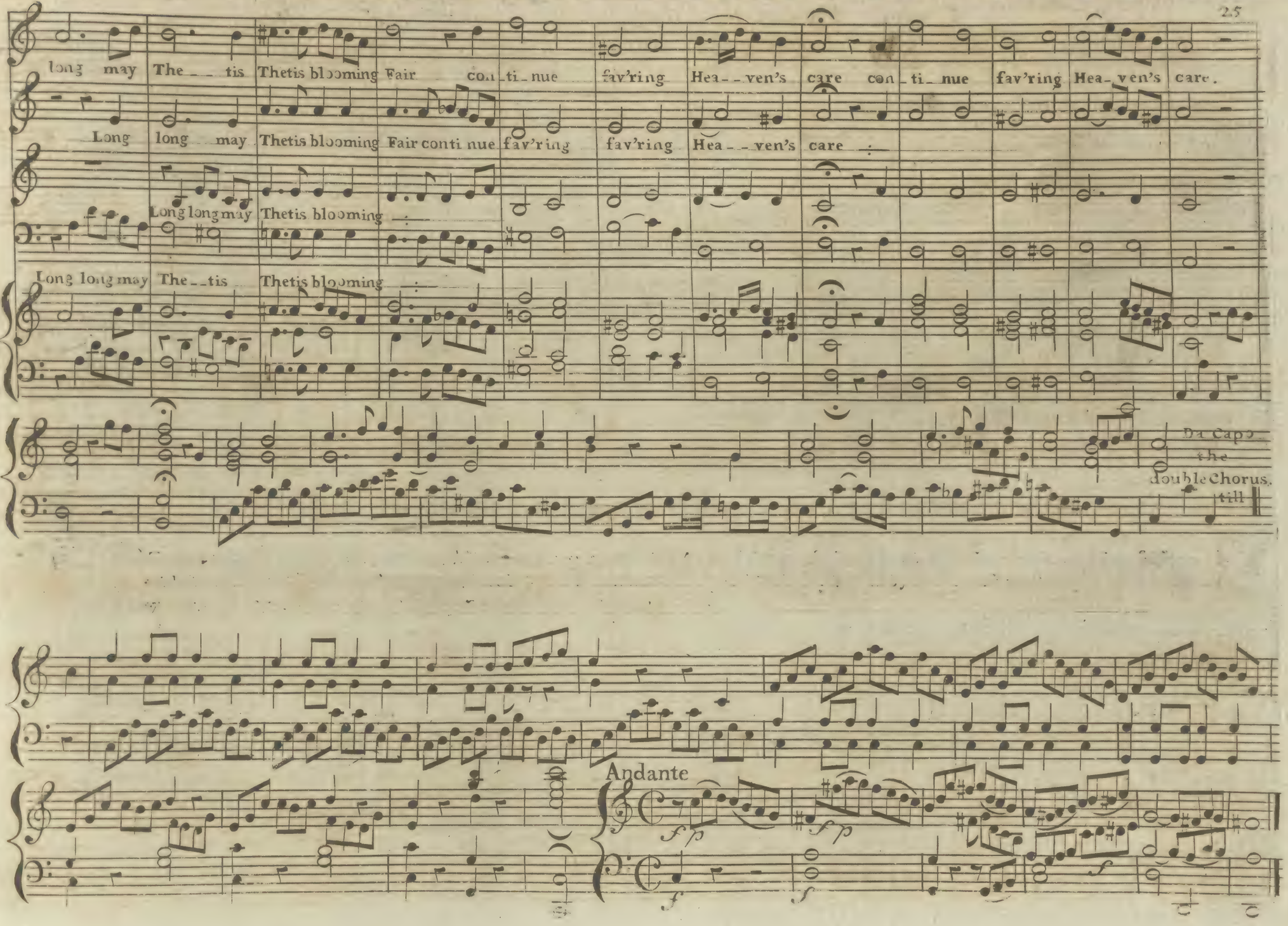
p cresc. f f

## Double Chorus.




The2 time turn over
Pe_leus and his charming bride wear the nup_tial crown with pride wear the nuptial crown with pride wear the nuptial crown with pride.
Pe_leus and
Pe_leus and
Pe_leus and
Da Capo the double Chorus
till to the sign


pride At Hy-mens Al-tar none e'er bent more pure more faith-ful in in-tent Long Long may
pride. At Hymens Altar none e'er bent more
pride. At Hymens
pride. At Hymēns
Thetis blooming Fair con-ti--nue fav'ring Hea-ven's care, con-ti--nue fav'-ring Hea--ven's care. Long
con-ti-nue fav-'ring Hea ven's care con--ti--nue favring Heaven's care.
care.
care.


long may The tis Thetis blooming Fair con ti nue fav'ring Hea ven's care con ti nue fav'ring Hea ven's care.
Long long may Thetis blooming Fair conti nue fav'ring fav'ring Hea ven's care
Long long may Thetis blooming
Long long may The tis Thetis blooming
Da Capo the double Chorus. till
Andante
f p
f p
f
f

Andantino piu tosto lento

## Chorus. Invocation to Jove.

O e – ter – – – nal Jove, bend bend from thy

O e – ter – – – nal Jove,

e – ter – – – nal Jove,

O e – ter – – – nal Jove,

fp fp fp fp

Throne of Might. Dark and loft we rove with-out thy guiding light. Let this fond virtuous

f p f p

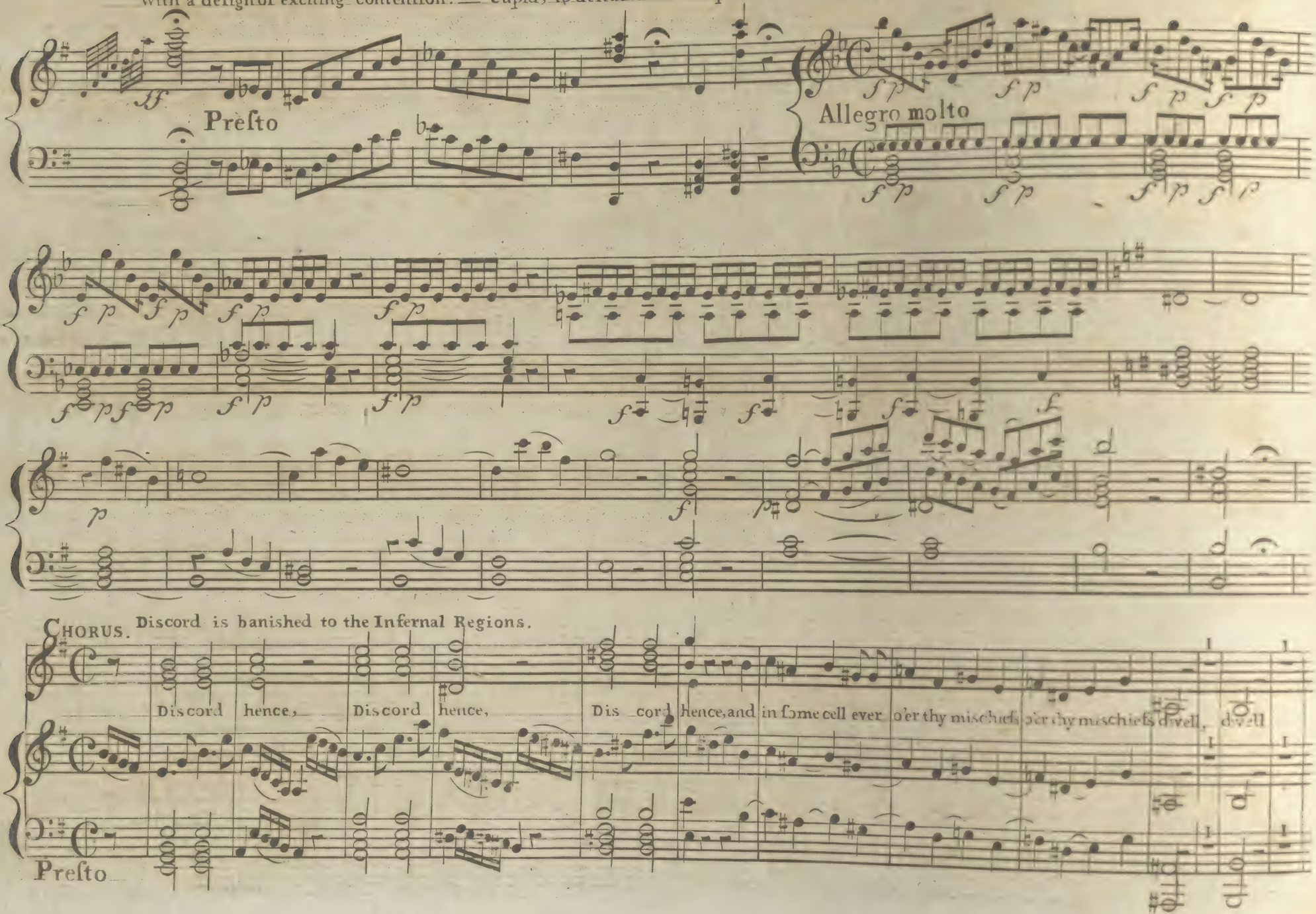
pair en-gage thy heav'n-ly care let this fond virtuos pair en-gage thy heav'nly care.

(Scene 5th.)

Cupid and Hymen lead Peleus and Thetis to the Altar.

The mutual pledge of lasting love is here made.

At the moment the conjugal Cup is presented, Discord appears, and throws the golden Apple in the Midst of the Assembly with a design of exciting contention. — Cupid, to defeat this attempt, awards the Apple to Thetis.



Lento non troppo QUARTETT for three Treble Voices and a Bafs.

1st Treble. Peace re- turns fweet fource of mental balm peace re- turns fweet fource of mental balm.

2d Treble. Peace re- turns

3d Treble. dwell. Peace balm

Bafs. dwell. Peace

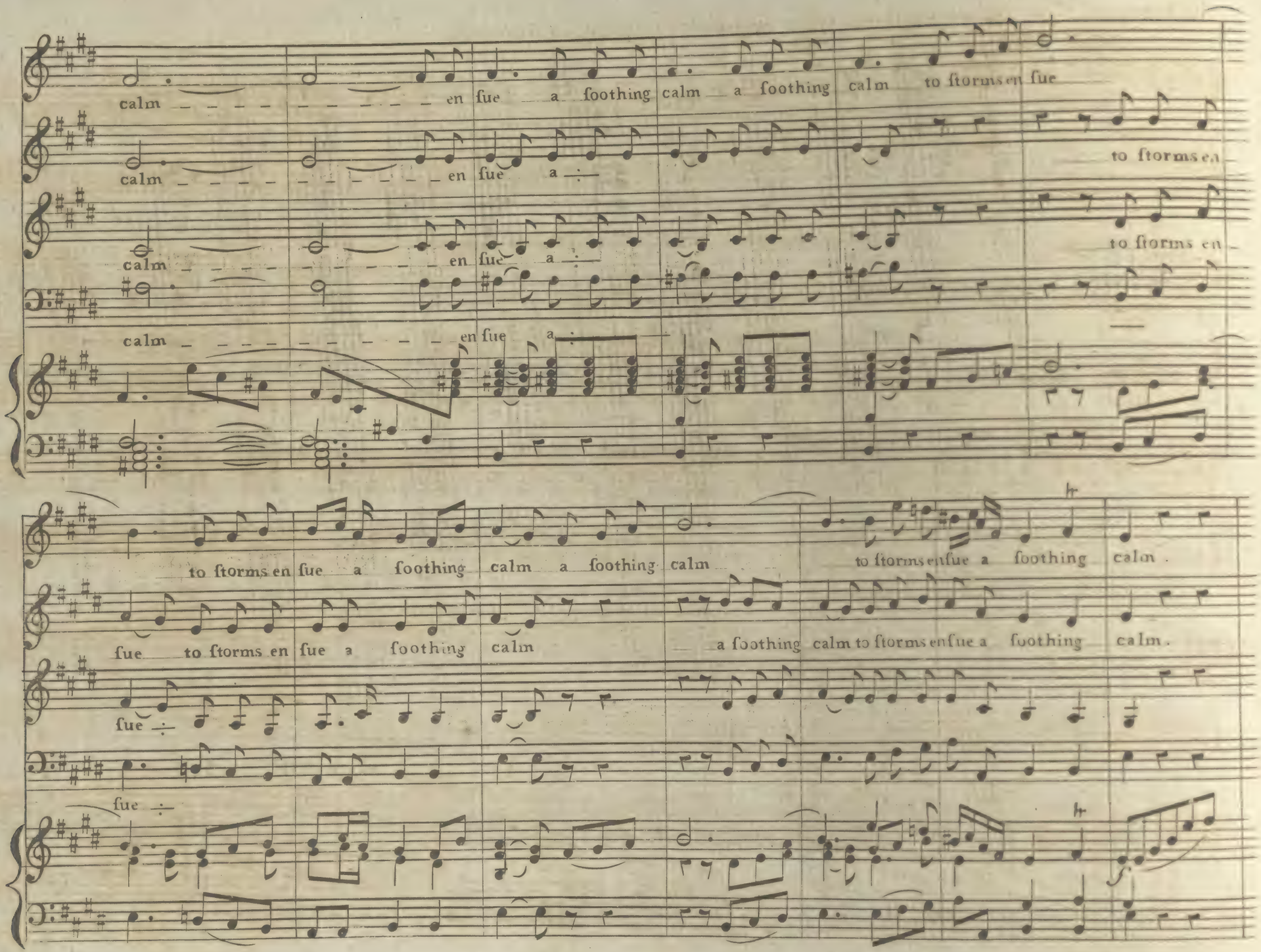
p

So to ftorms en- fue a foothing calm, fo to ftorms, to ftorms en fue, to ftorms en fue a foothing

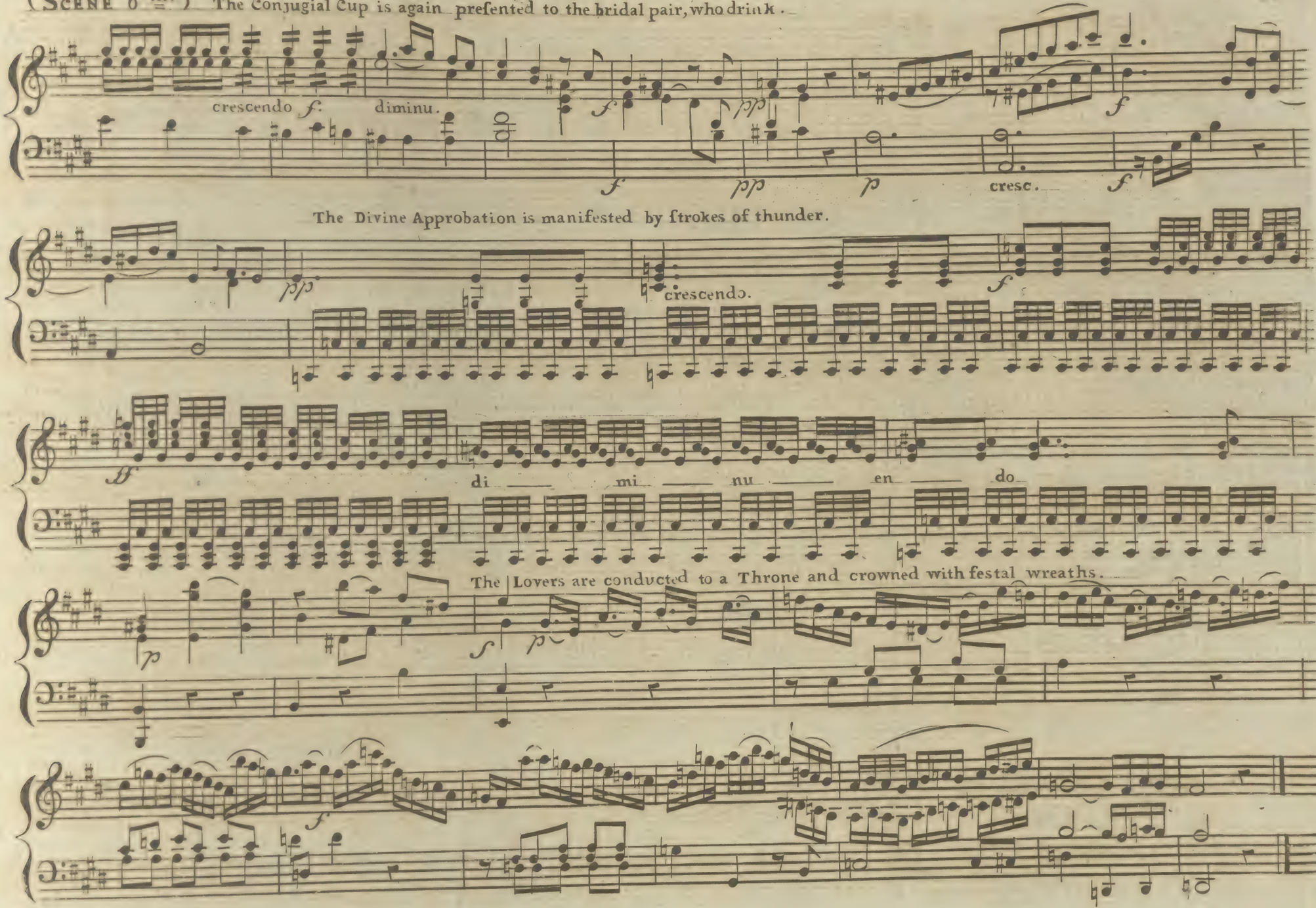
So to ftorms en fue to ftorms en fue a foothing calm, fo to ftorms, en- fue, en fue a foothing

So to ftorms en- fue to ftorms enfue, a foothing

So to ftorms en- to ftorms enfue to ftorms enfue


calm en ſue a ſoothing calm a ſoothing calm to ſtorms en ſue
calm en ſue a
to ſtorms en
calm en ſue a
to ſtorms en
calm en ſue a
to ſtorms en ſue a ſoothing calm a ſoothing calm
to ſtorms en ſue a ſoothing calm
ſue to ſtorms en ſue a ſoothing calm
a ſoothing calm to ſtorms en ſue a ſoothing calm
ſue
ſue
f

(Scene 6th.) The Conjugial Cup is again presented to the bridal pair, who drink.



DUETTO. CUPID and HYMEN.

CUPID.
1st Treble.

HYMEN.
2d Treble.

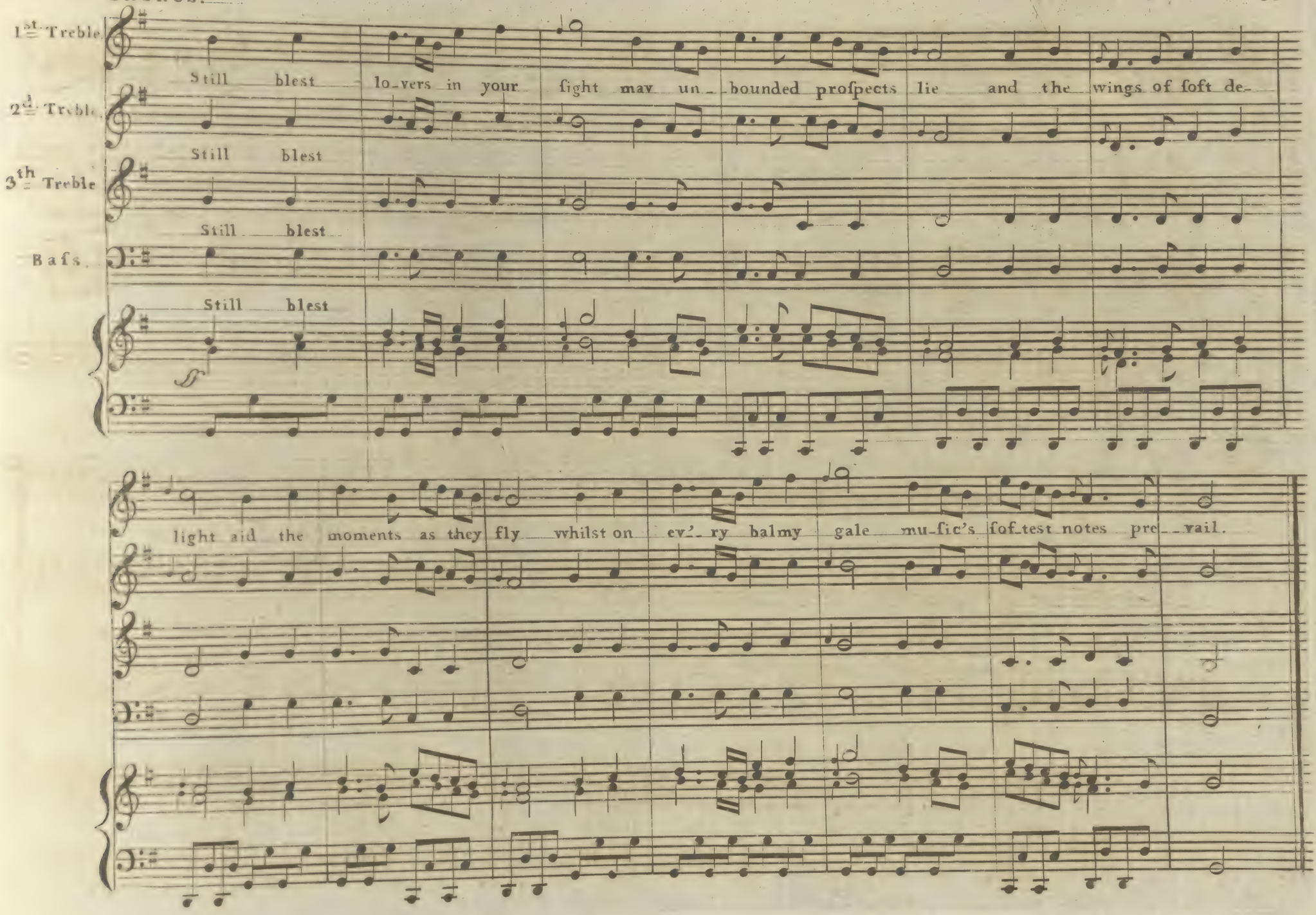
Still blest lo - vers in your fight may un bounded profpects

Still blest lo - vers in your fight may un bounded profpects

Andantino.

lie and the wings of soft de light aid the moments as they fly whilst on ev'ry balmy gale mufic's sof testnotes pre - vail.

lie and the wings of soft de light aid the moments as they fly whilst on ev'ry balmy gale mufic's sof testnotes pre - vail.


1st Treble
2d Treble
3th Treble
Bafs
Still blest lo-vers in your fight may un-bounded profpects lie and the wings of foft de-
Still blest
Still blest
Still blest
light aid the moments as they fly whilst on ev'-ry balmy gale mu-fic's fof-test notes pre-vail.

Health! fair offspring of the ſky, Health! fair offspring of the ſky, guard the bloom of beauty's cheek, let fond ad_ _mi_ra_ _tion's

Ad libitum Tempo Imo

eye there a lone for rapture ſeek Still be ſide the Pair be ſeen, radiant pleaſure joy ſe_rene_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ſtill blest

lo_vers in your ſight may un_bounded proſpects lie, and the wings of ſoft de_light aid the moments as they fly

CHORUS.

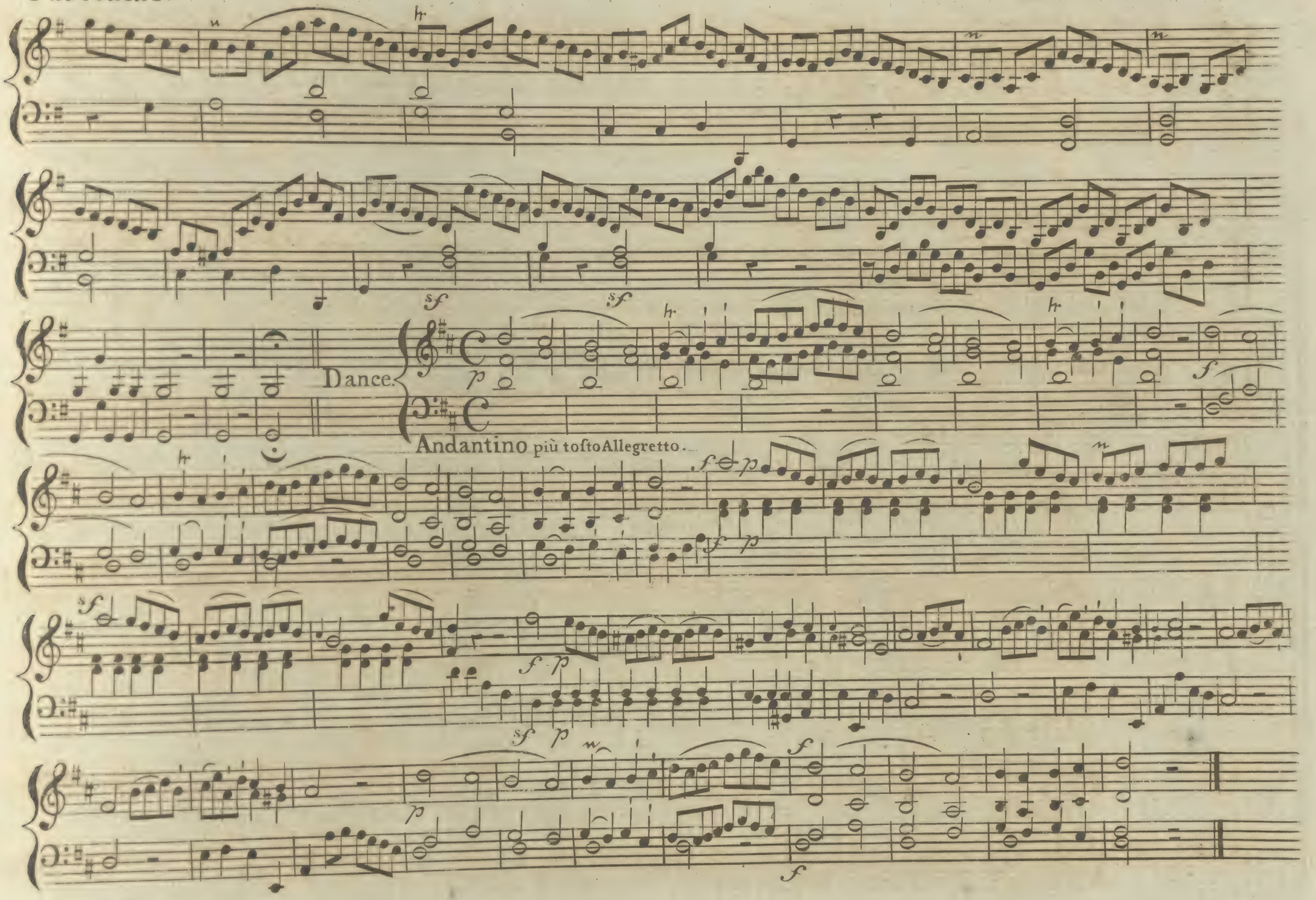
First Treble. Whilst on ev'ry bal_my gale mu_ſic's ſof_test notes pre_ _vail

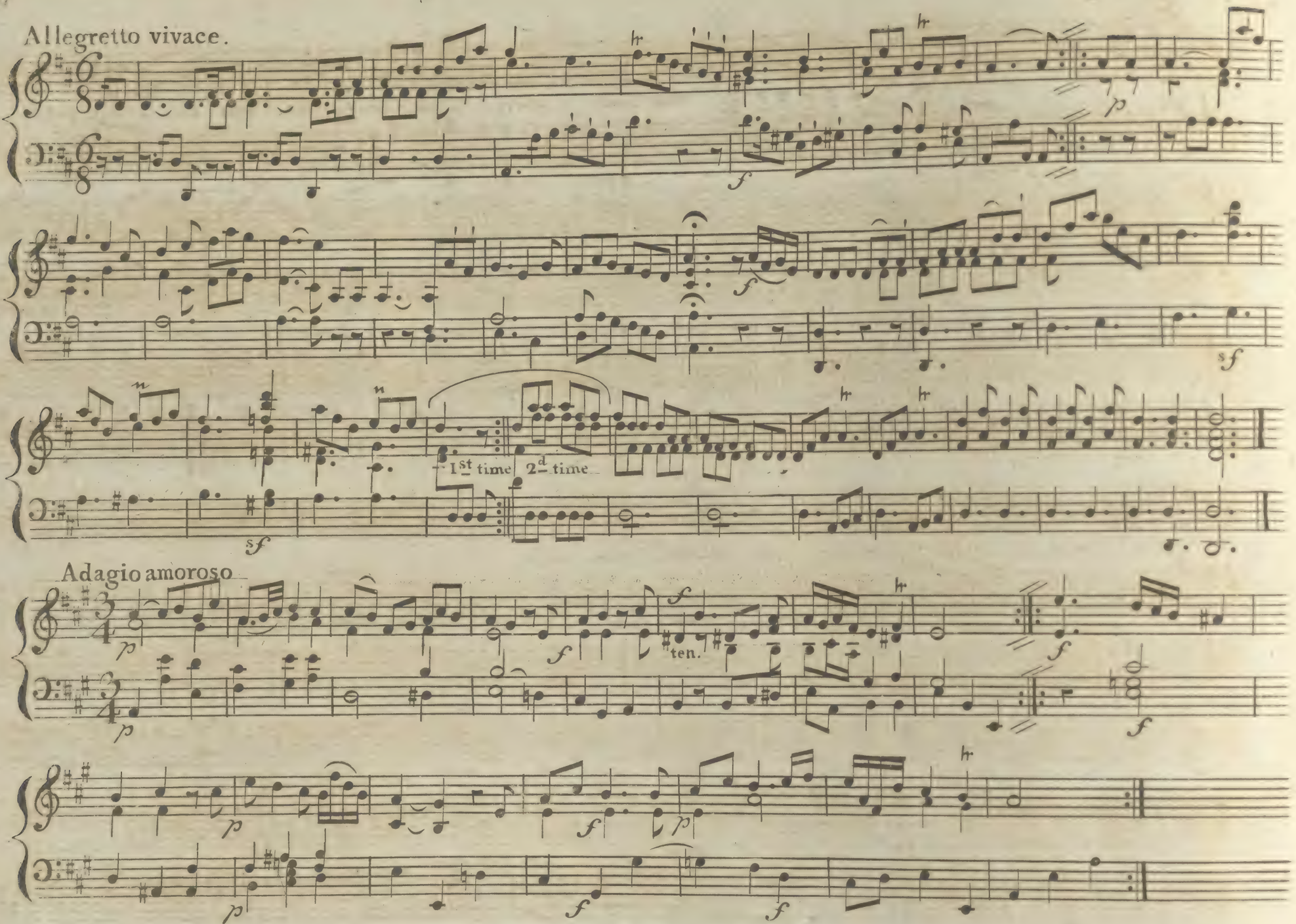
Second Treble. Whilst on ev'ry bal_my gale mu_ſic's ſof_test notes pre_ _vail

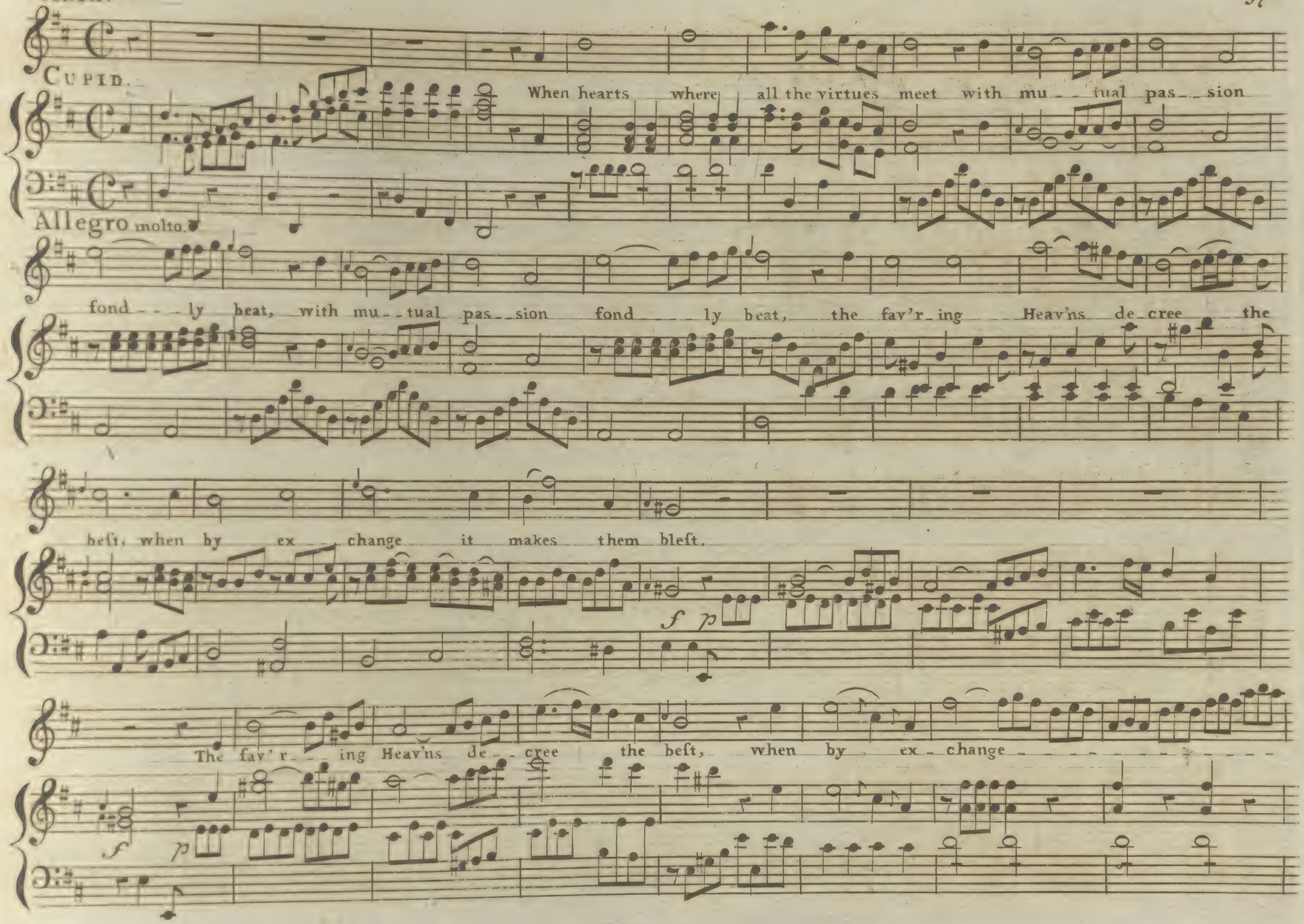
Tenor. Whilst on ev'ry bal_my gale mu_ſic's ſof_test notes pre_ _vail

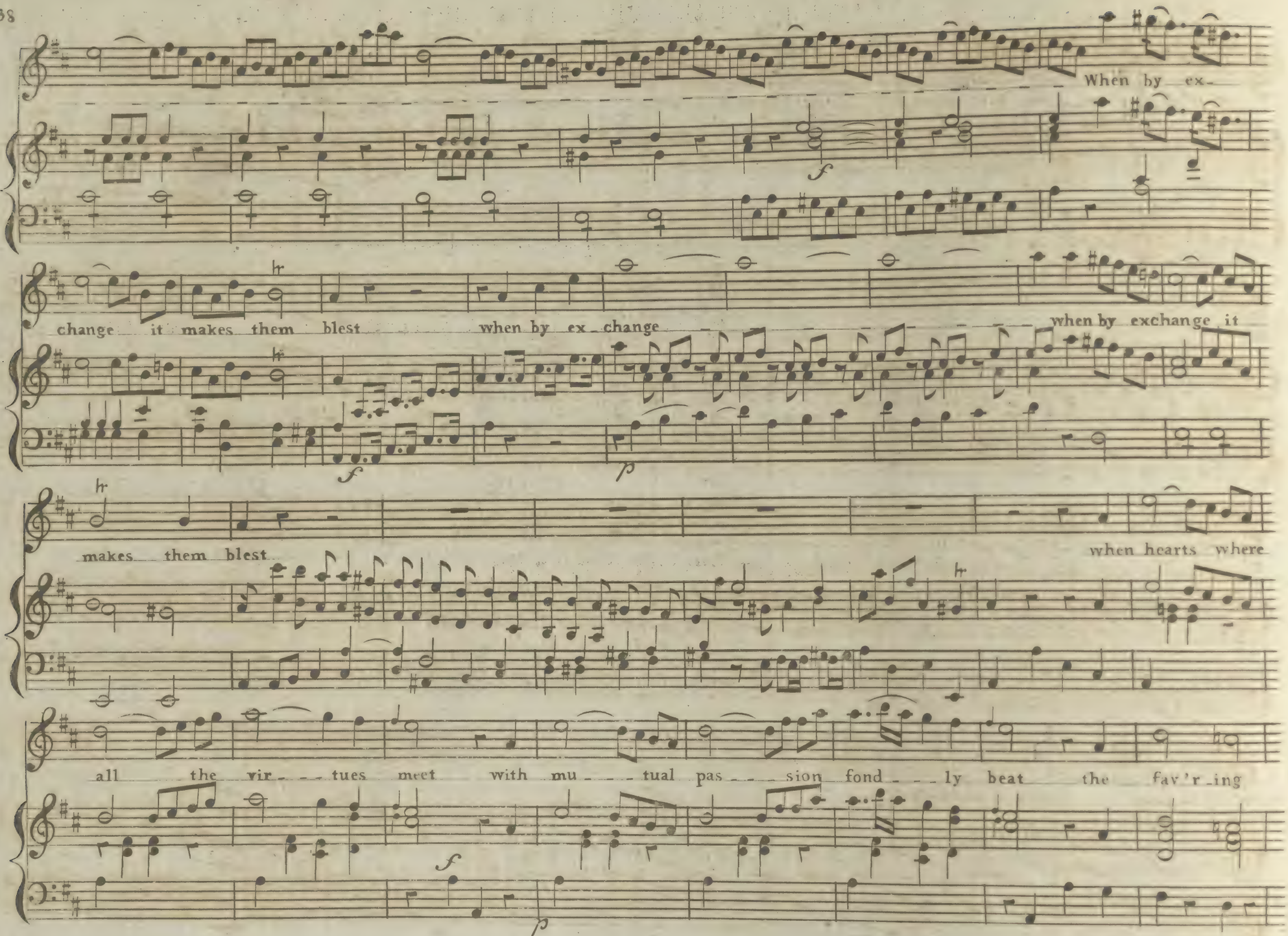
Baſs. Whilst on ev'ry bal_my gale mu ſic's ſof_test notes pre_ _vail

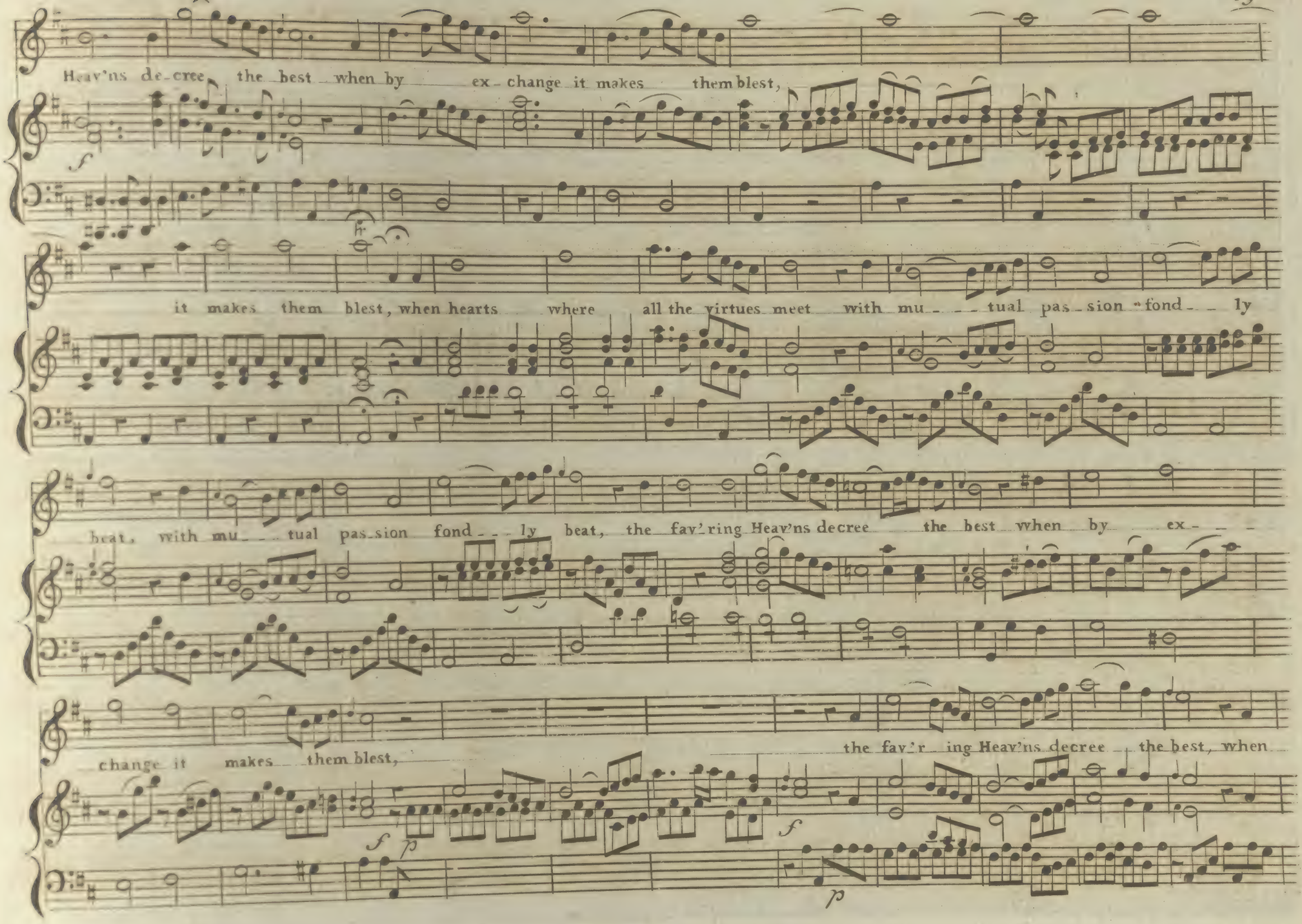
*f*

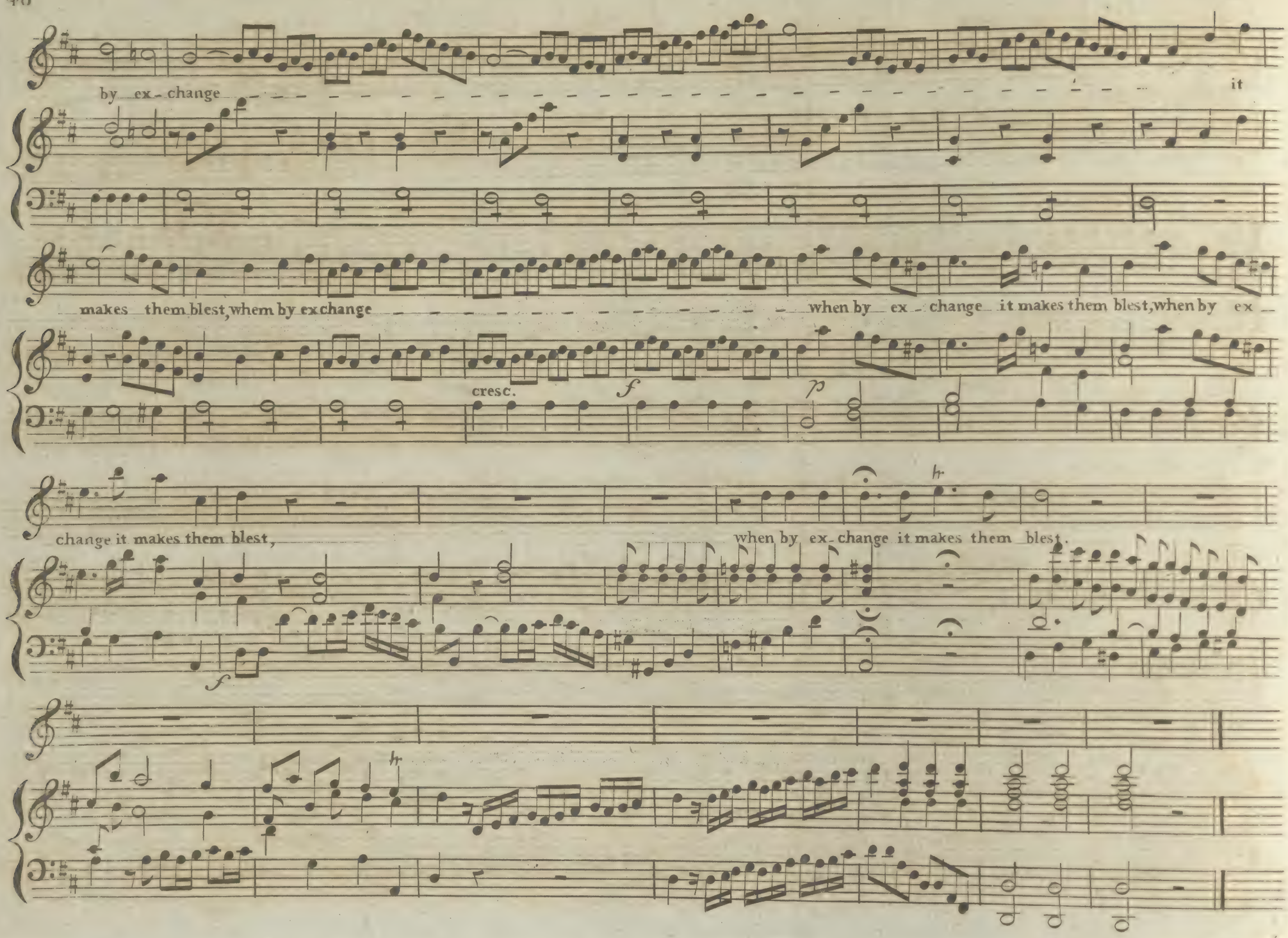

Dance.
Andantino più tosto Allegretto.

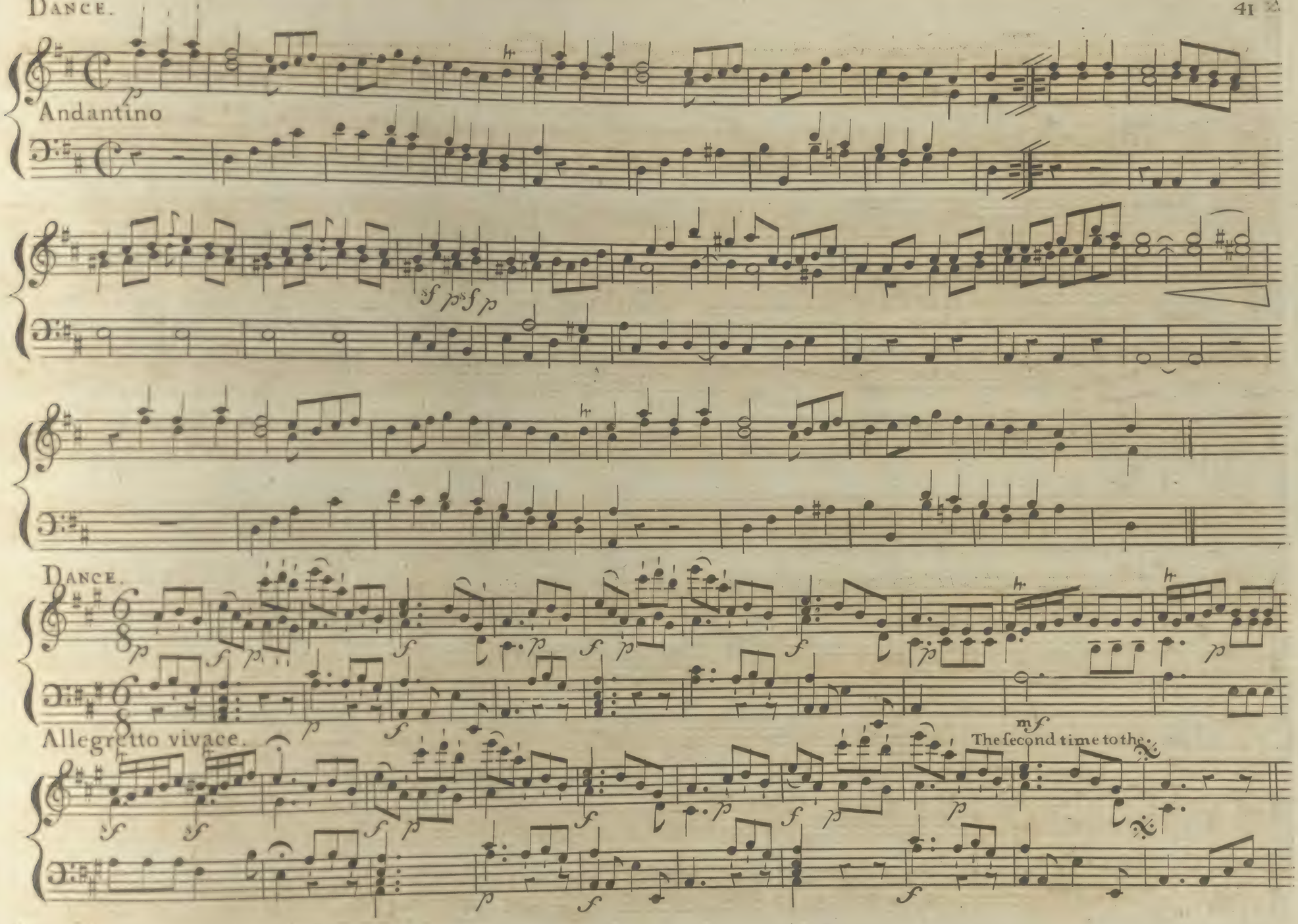

Allegretto vivace.
1st time
2d time
Adagio amoroso
ten.

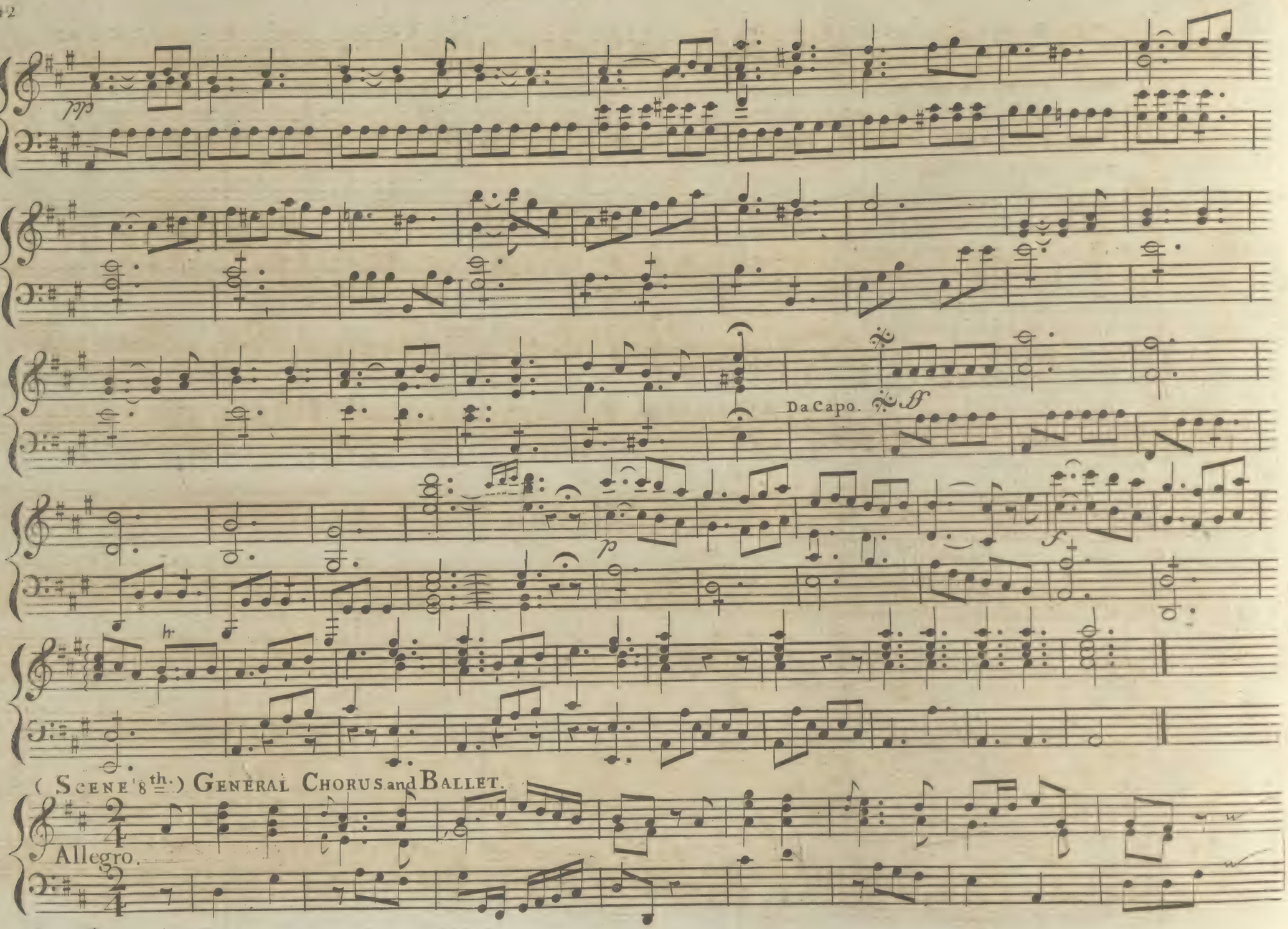

CUPID.
When hearts where all the virtues meet with mu tual pas sion
Allegro molto.
fond ly beat, with mu tual pas sion fond ly beat, the fav'r ing Heav'ns de cree the
beſt, when by ex change it makes them bleſt.
f p
The fav' r ing Heav'ns de cree the beſt, when by ex change
f p

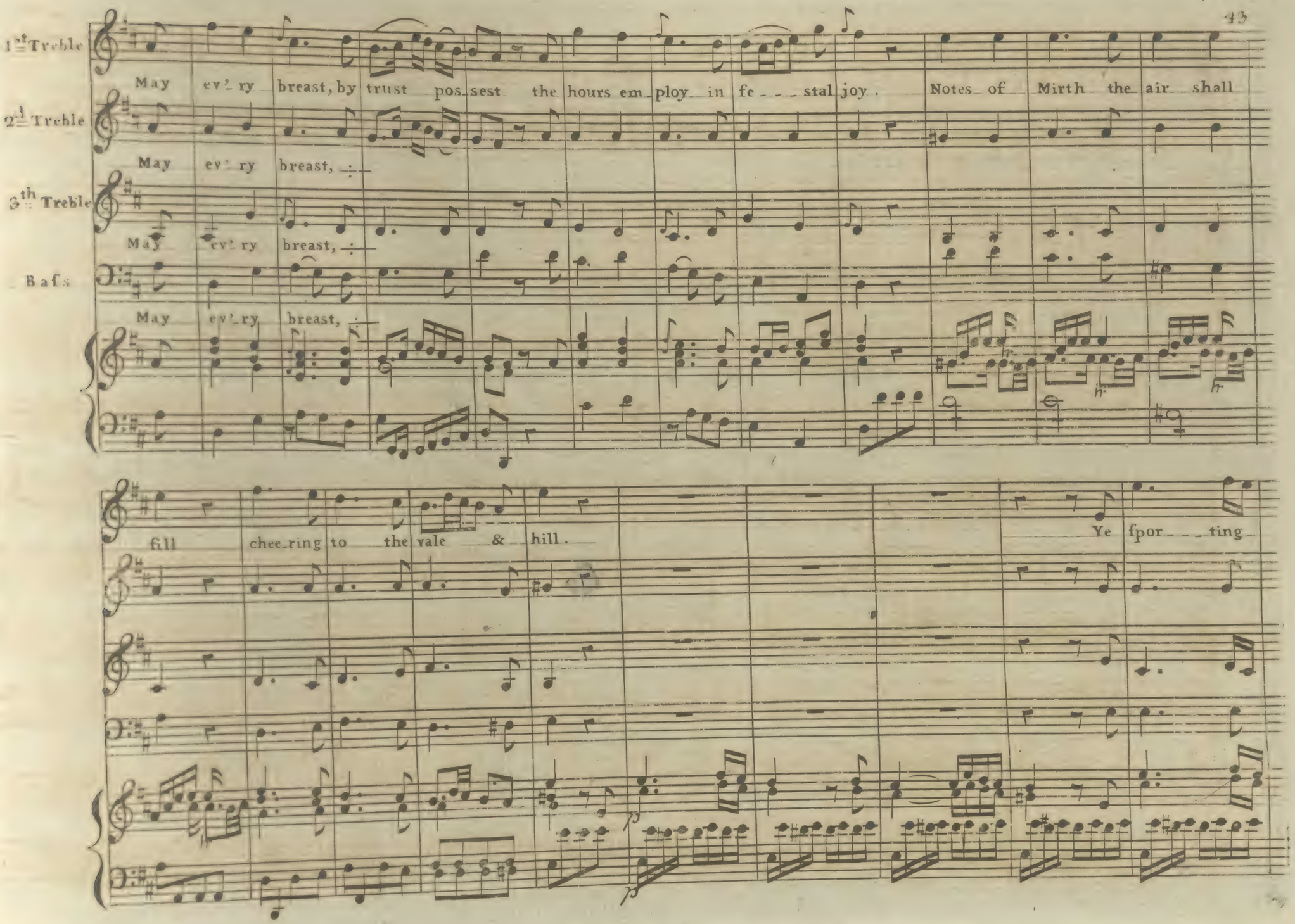

When by ex-
change it makes them blest when by ex change
when by exchange it
makes them blest
when hearts where
all the vir - - tues meet with mu - - - tual pas - - - sion fond - - - ly beat the fav'r-ing

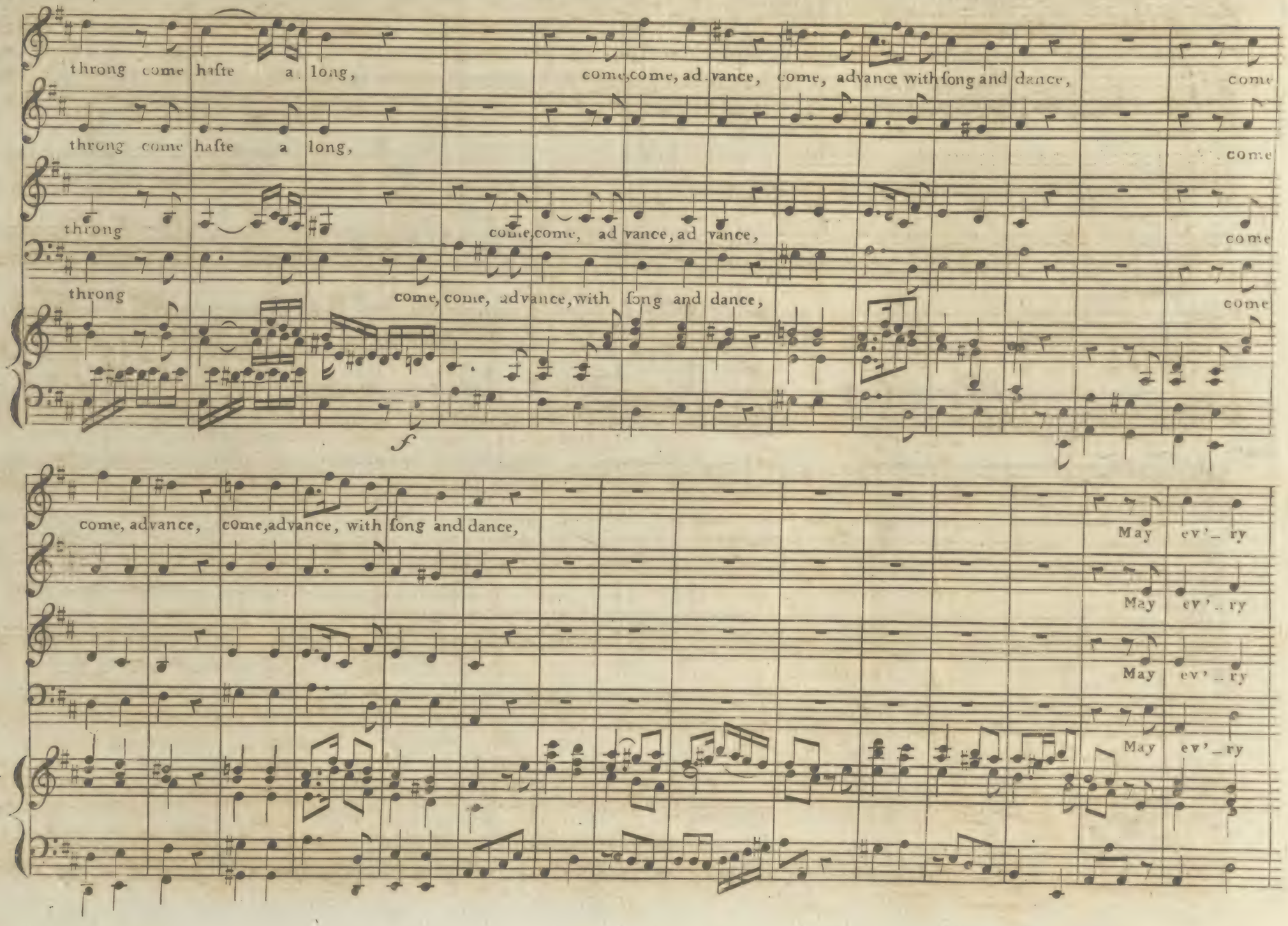

Heav'ns de-cree the best when by ex-change it makes them blest,
it makes them blest, when hearts where all the virtues meet with mu-tual pas-sion fond-ly
beat, with mu-tual pas-sion fond-ly beat, the fav'ring Heav'ns decree the best when by ex-
change it makes them blest,
the fav'r ing Heav'ns decree the best, when


by ex - change
it
makes them blest, whem by exchange
when by ex - change it makes them blest, when by ex -
cresc.
f
p
change it makes them blest,
when by ex - change it makes them blest.
f
hr
hr


Andantino
DANCE.
Allegretto vivace.
mf
The second time to the


pp
Da Capo.
ff
p
f
hr
(Scene 8th.) General Chorus and Ballet.
Allegro.


1st Treble
May ev'ry breast, by trust pos sest the hours em ploy in fe stal joy. Notes of Mirth the air shall
2d Treble
May ev'ry breast,
3th Treble
May ev'ry breast,
Bafs
May ev'ry breast,
fill chee ring to the vale & hill.
Ye fpor ting


throng come haſte a long,
come, come, ad vance, come, advance with ſong and dance,
come
throng come haſte a long,
come
throng
come, come, ad vance, ad vance,
come
throng
come, come, advance, with ſong and dance,
come
f
come, advance, come, advance, with ſong and dance,
May ev'_ry
May ev'_ry
May ev'_ry
May ev'_ry

breast by truth poſſeſt, the hours em ploy in fe - - - ſtal joy the hours em ploy in fe - - - ſtal joy. Notes of Mirth the

breast

breast

breast

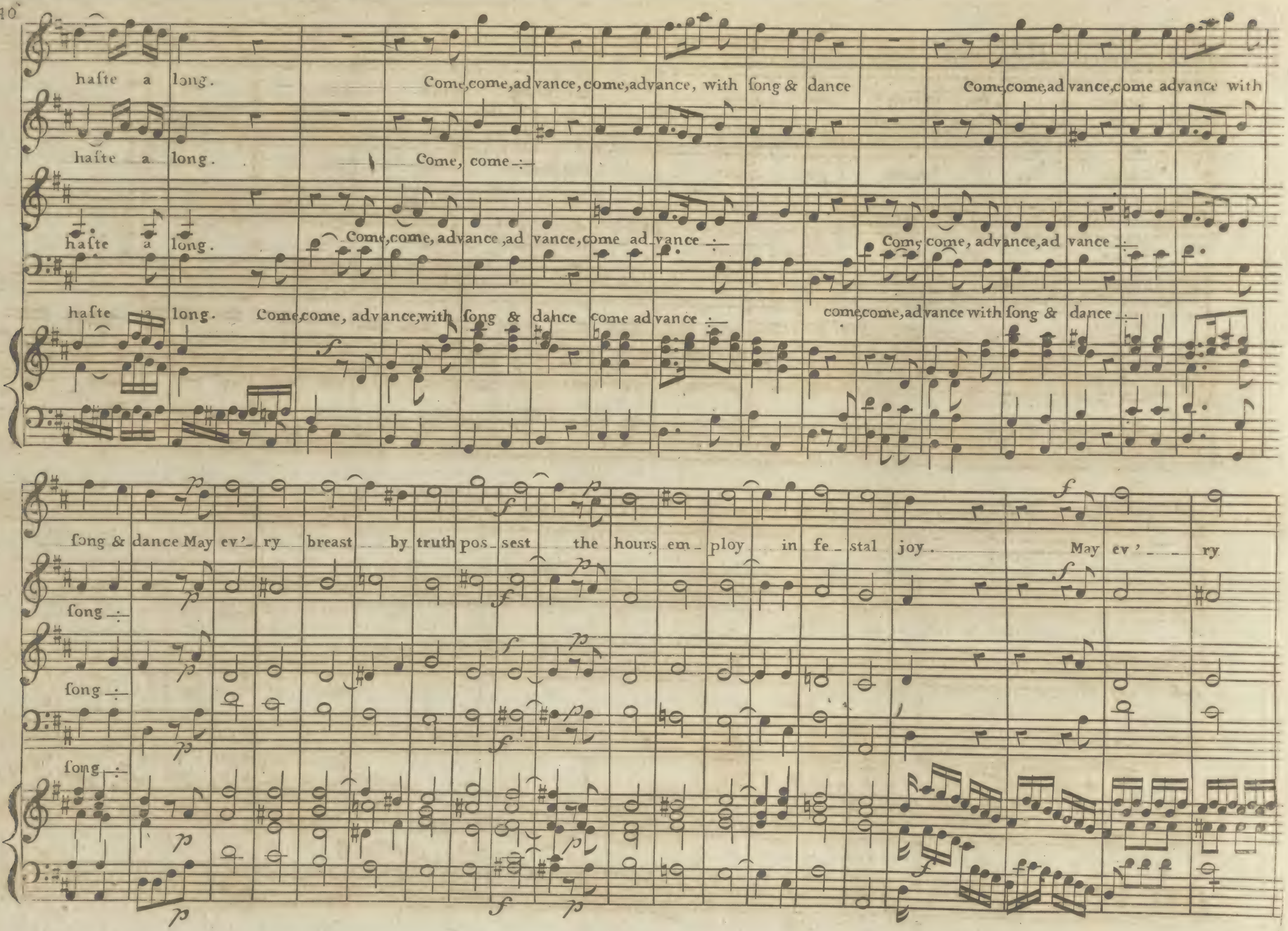
air ſhall fill, chee ring to the vale and hill.

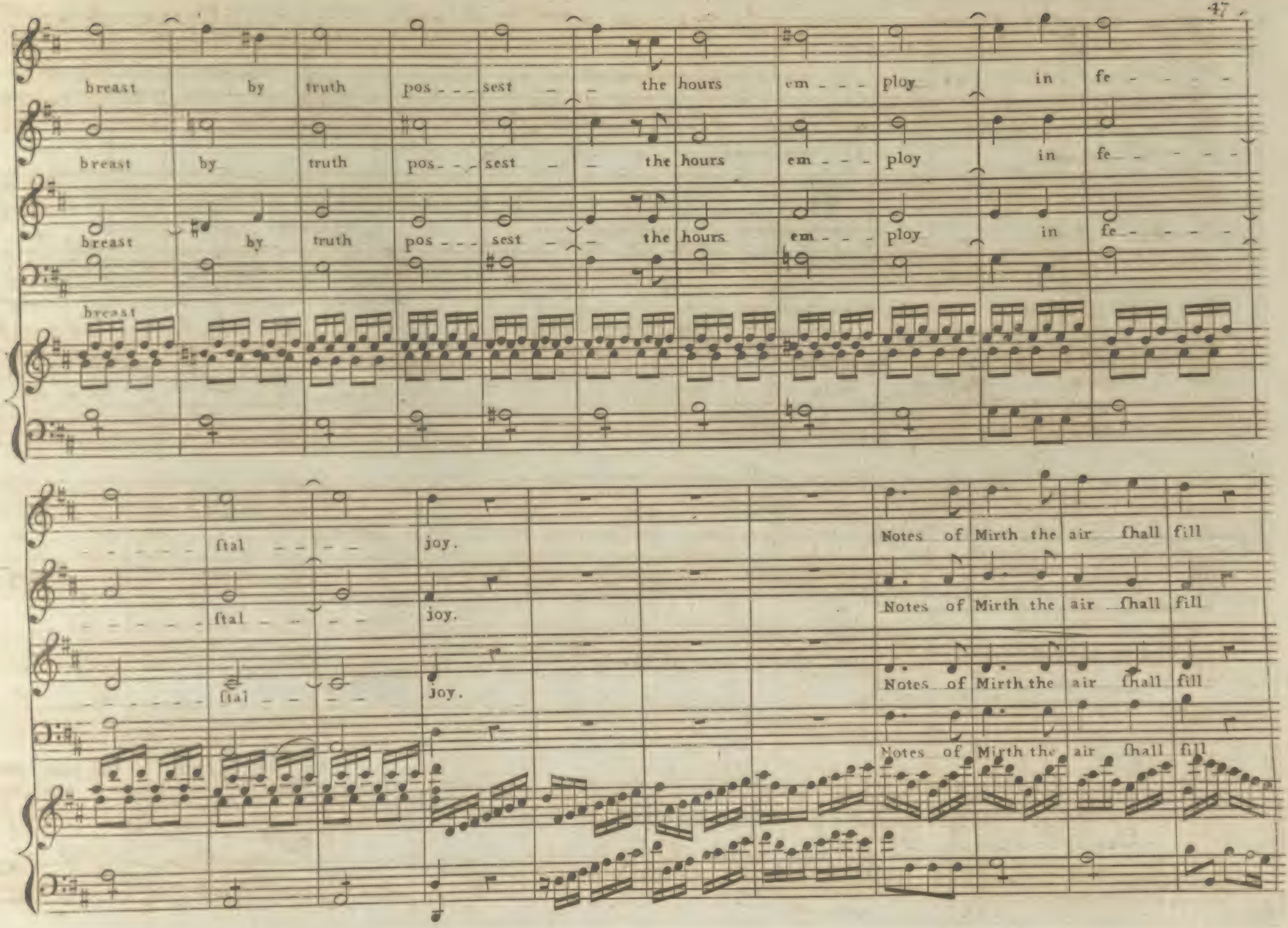
Ye ſpor - - ting throng let's

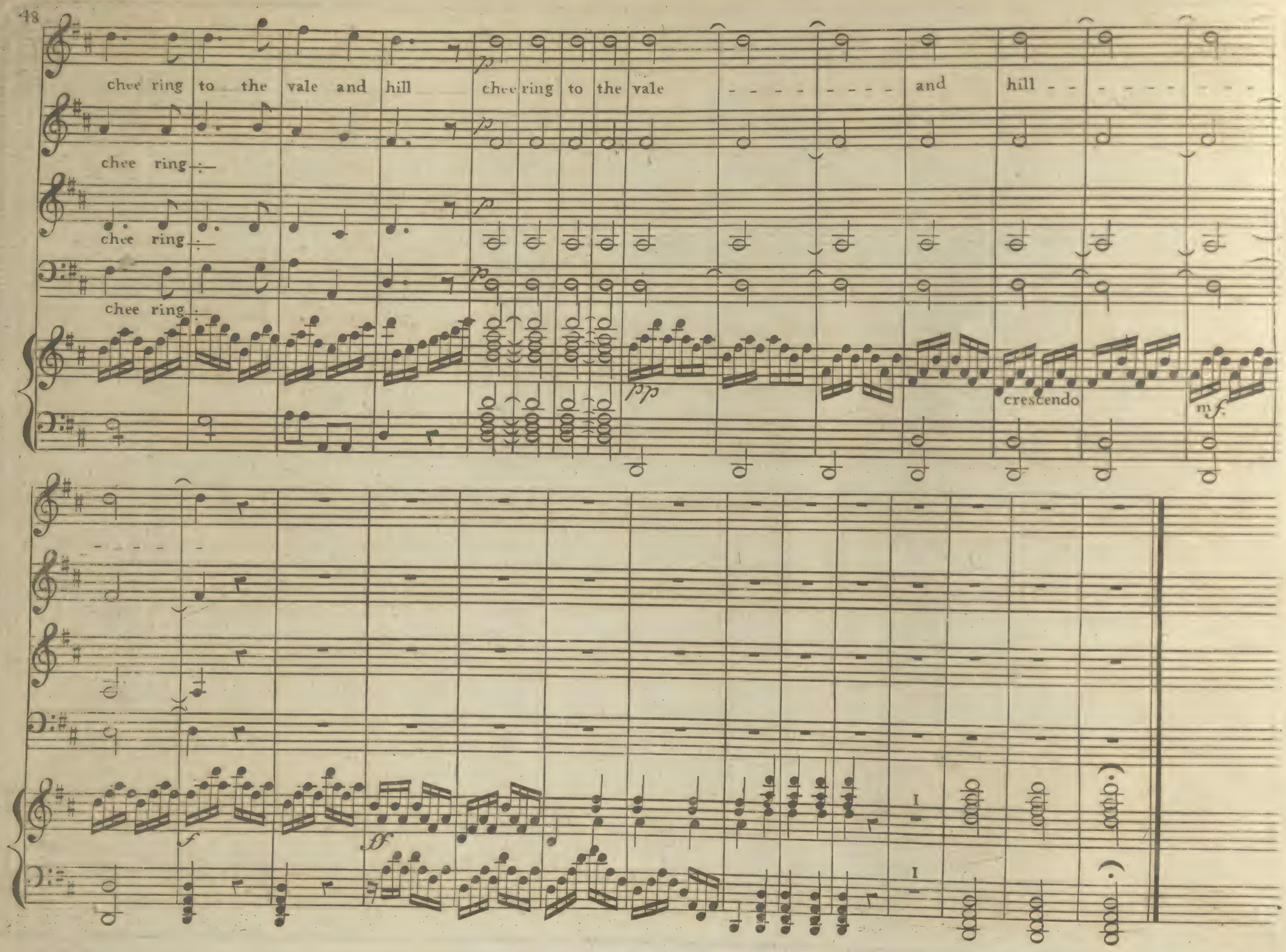
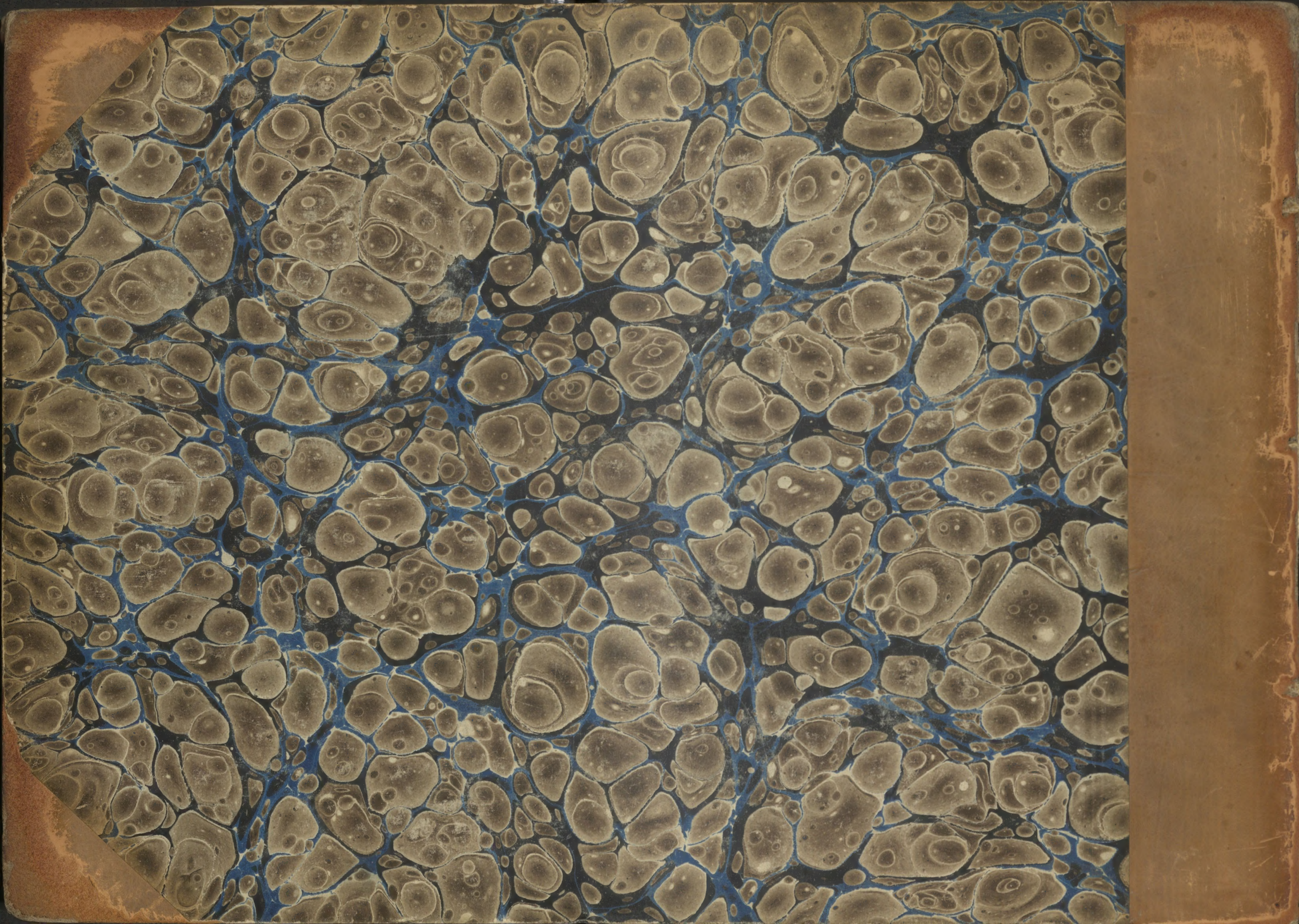
Ye ſpor - ting throng

Ye ſpor - ting

Ye ſpor - ting


haſte a long. Come, come, advance, come, advance, with ſong & dance Come, come, advance, come advance with
haſte a long. Come, come ÷
haſte a long. Come, come, advance, ad vance, come ad vance ÷ Come, come, advance, ad vance ÷
haſte a long. Come, come, advance, with ſong & dance come advance ÷ come, come, advance with ſong & dance ÷
ſong & dance May ev'ry breast by truth poſ ſest the hours em ploy in feſtal joy. May ev'ry
ſong ÷
ſong ÷
ſong ÷


breast by truth pos - - - sest - - the hours em - - - ploy in fe - - - - -
breast by truth pos - - - sest - - the hours em - - - ploy in fe - - - - -
breast by truth pos - - - sest - - the hours em - - - ploy in fe - - - - -
breast
ftal - - - - joy.
ftal - - - - joy.
ftal - - - - joy.
Notes of Mirth the air ſhall fill
Notes of Mirth the air ſhall fill
Notes of Mirth the air ſhall fill
Notes of Mirth the air ſhall fill


chee ring to the vale and hill
chee ring to the vale
and
hill
chee ring
chee ring
chee ring
crescendo